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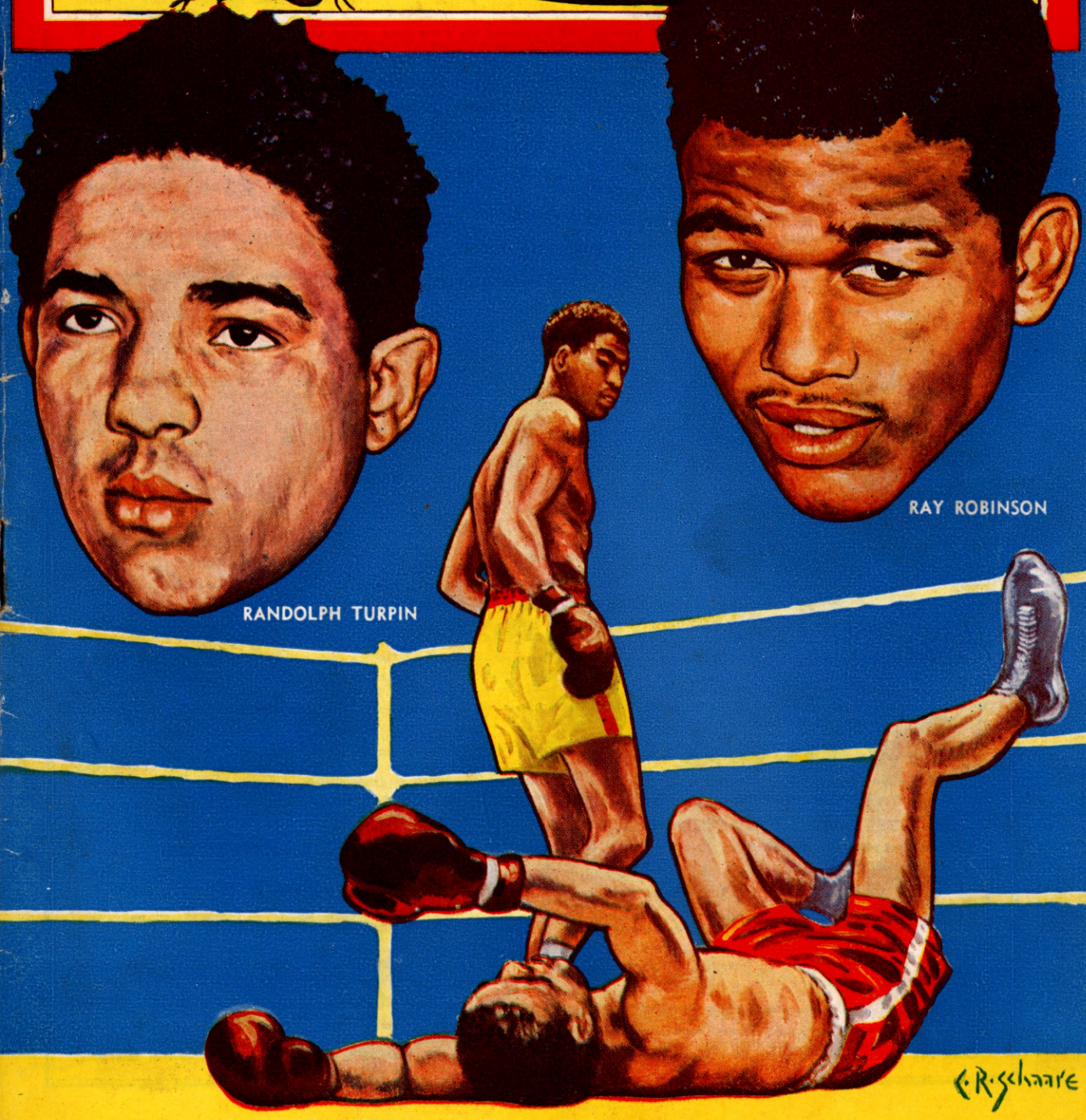

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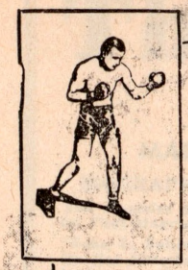

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In Our Next Issue

THERE will be a world heavyweight championship fight between Jersey Joe Walcott and Rocky Marciano, Sept. 23 at Philadelphia. Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of this magazine, will discuss this coming ring bonanza, this throwback to the million dollar gates. All followers of boxing will want to know what this expert thinks about the impending title clash.

—

Al Weill, for more than three years matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, has resigned. From now on he will devote himself entirely to managing Marciano. What are Al's thoughts as he quits his matchmaking post? What are the plans of Billy Brown, formerly his assistant, and now the new incumbent in the big job. Who is Brown? Barney Nagler will present this piece.

—

In Brooklyn, where strange things happen, there is a fight club called the Eastern Parkway Arena. The ownership of this outfit, its matchmaker, its uncanny penchant for upsets, the latest having claimed Billy Graham, all make a most interesting piece. Johnny Salak will tell about Eastern Parkway in the November Ring.

—

Not the least interesting feature of this magazine is its pictorial content. The November issue will be full of splendid action pictures. The cameras of the world will tell you many a graphic story.

—

If Marciano achieves the heavyweight title, he will usher in a new era. An era of fists. An era of power. Eras of power always mean resurgence in interest, a rise in attendance figures, a jump in drama and grand theatre. Nat Loubet will write this.

—

Why is Archie Moore poison? Why do promoters pass him up? Why do other light heavyweights, with stress on the champion, Joey Maxim, refuse to fight him? These questions will be answered in the November issue by Daniel M. Daniel.

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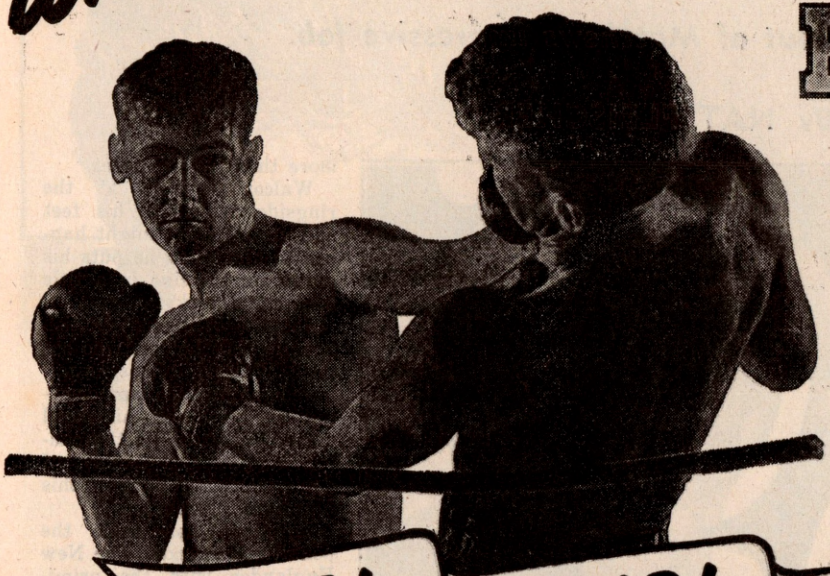

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MARCIANO NEXT CHAMPION; RECALLS YOUNG DEMPSEY

Rocky's knockout of Matthews impressive job.

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE next heavyweight champion of the world. That was the tag most of the 31,188 boxing devotees in Yankee Stadium on the night of July 28 hung on Rocky Marciano, from Brockton, Mass., 28 years of age, with four years of service in the Army behind him, and thirty-six knockout triumphs in his five-year record.

The prediction of championship stature for Marciano came in the immediate wake of his second round knockout of Harry Matthews in their elimination contest. The round lasted only 2 minutes 4 seconds.

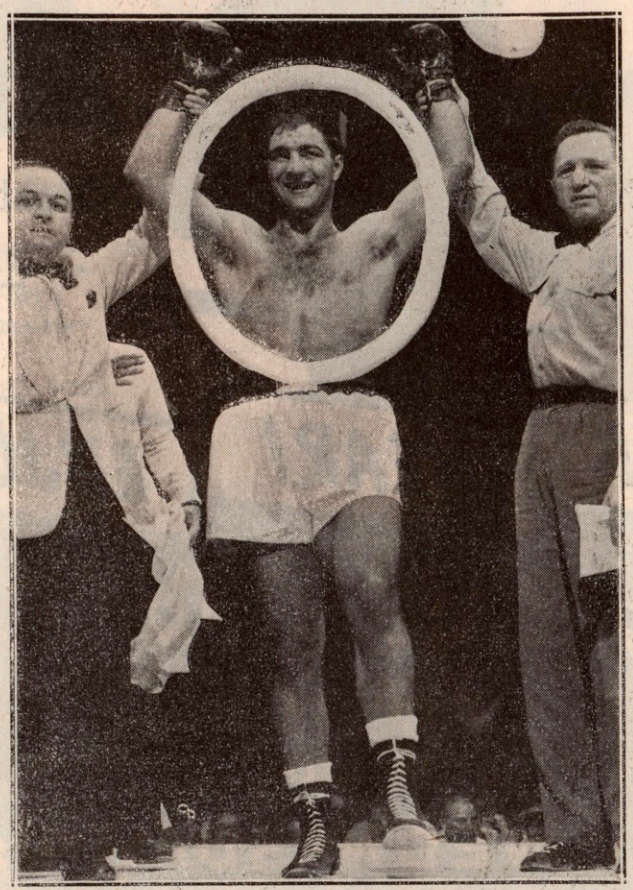
Marciano jabbed a left, then hooked two lefts to the jaw, and Matthews' brief space of glory, following his impressive ten round decision over Bob Murphy, had come to an end.

"This guy Marciano is a throwback to Jack Dempsey," exuberated Jack Kearns, who had managed the Manassa Mauler.

"He hits hard with either hand, comes in harder and tougher when hurt, is no easy target, and is the best puncher since Jack."

That about capsuled the popular verdict, and the opinion of most of the experts.

Marciano now definitely is Jersey Joe Walcott's next opponent. The International Boxing Club plans the fight in Philadelphia for September 23. Now it's up to Walcott, who saw Marciano maul Matthews and said, "I believe this boy will be hard to handle."



The Brockton Block Buster, Rocky Marciano smiles in victory as referee Ray Miller and Johnny Addie form the arc de triumph.

THE amazed spectators, who had been uncertain about Rocky's fighting qualities, compared him to the Manassa Mauler, and were justified in the comparison with the Dempsey who had flattened big Fred Fulton in a similar manner many years ago, and had won the world crown from Jess Willard in his next battle.

Marciano gave one of the finest exhibitions of destructive punching seen in years. Marciano brought down his Seattle opponent in a manner that almost made ringsiders feel the punches.

Thus Rocky continued his string of victories, with 42 to his credit, and brought with his quick triumph a sharp revival of interest in the heavyweight division.

Another era, such as the fight game enjoyed when Dempsey and Joe Louis were at the helm, now looms. It's the sock that brings out the fans in boxing and Marciano has it.

The punches that knocked out Matthews, like those of Dempsey, were delivered from a crouch, and didn't travel more than a few inches.

Walcott, sitting at the ringside, leaped to his feet and viewed what might happen to him when he puts his crown on the line in a title bout with Rocky.

Johnny Williams, British Empire title holder, who sat near Walcott, almost swallowed the gum he was chewing as he shook his head when Matthews hit the canvas, and seemed to say, "I don't want any part of this Marciano person."

Marciano has made the penultimate grade. The New Englander with the primitive fighting style, has proved to the skeptical that he's a savage clouter, with a paralyzing, wicked left hook, the blow that made Dempsey famous. Aside from his tremendous hitting power, he has little to commend him as a great battler. But what he does possess is sufficient.

The finish came with dramatic suddenness. The reporters, who with few exceptions had chalked up the first round for Matthews, didn't expect the explosion to come so soon, though the majority figured that Harry wouldn't last eight rounds.

Matthews, clever and a powerful hitter, did exceedingly well in that opening round and came out for the second with confidence that he could continue to make his opponent miss, while stabbing him repeatedly. Rocky presented almost an open target and Harry took full advantage of it as he drove home powerful left hooks to body and jaw and shot home right hand drives to the mid-section.

ROCKY wasn't idle while this was going on. He kept boring in and tossing punches, but most of them failed to land as Harry stepped out of range. But when in close, Marciano battered short left and rights to the stomach that hurt.

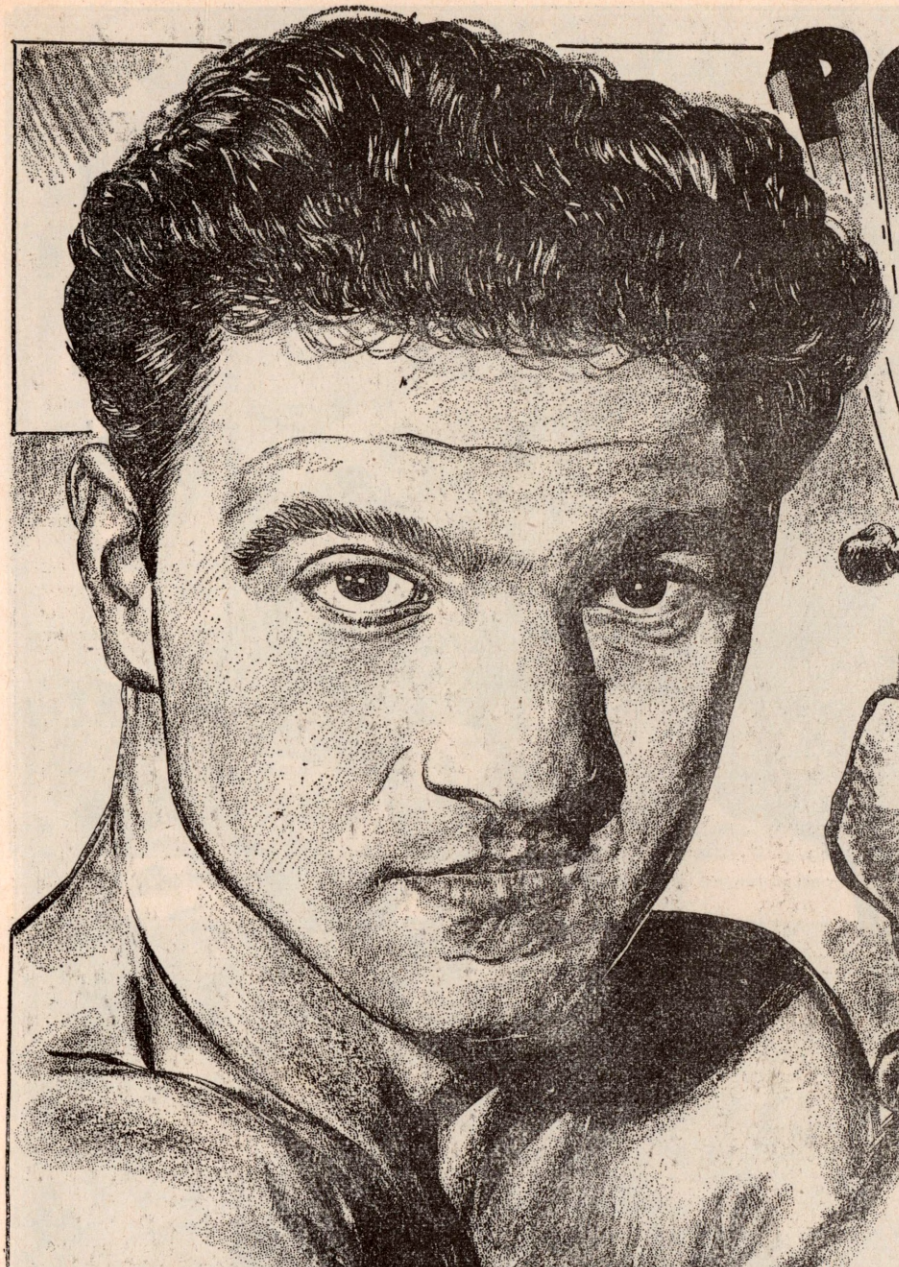
Then came the second, with Rocky starting off even more wildly than in the opening session. He was awkward and floundered as he missed his blows and was pulled off balance. Matthews, following Jack Hurley's instructions, kept peppering Rocky's face with straight lefts and occasional left hooks and three smashing right crosses that rocked him.

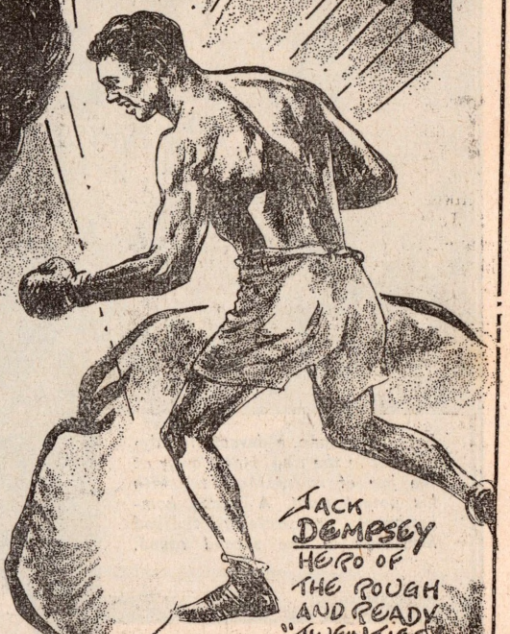
Marciano, apparently riled at his awkwardness and failure to connect, suddenly moved in and started a barrage of right crosses to head and jaw. Matthews, still clever, rode with some of them but others made him wince.

(*Continued on page* 45)

POWER

TED CARROLL





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ROCKY MARCIANO

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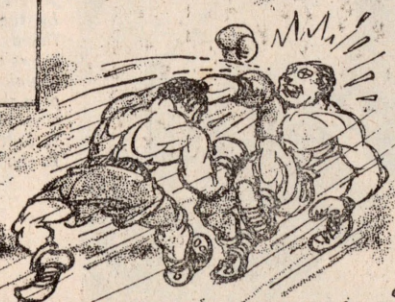

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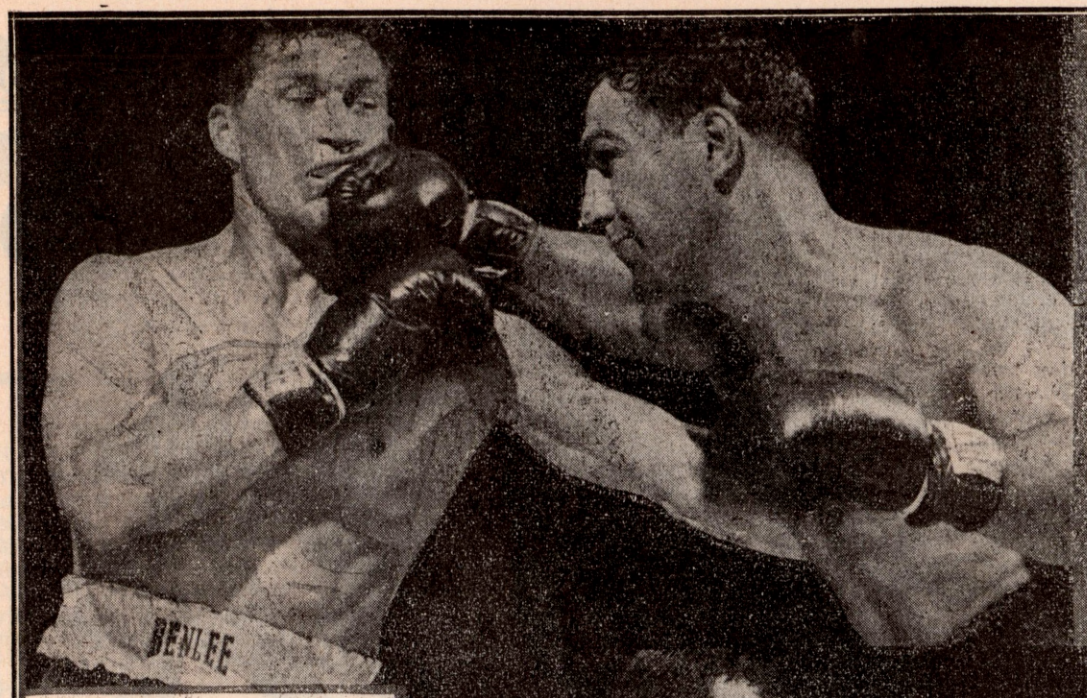
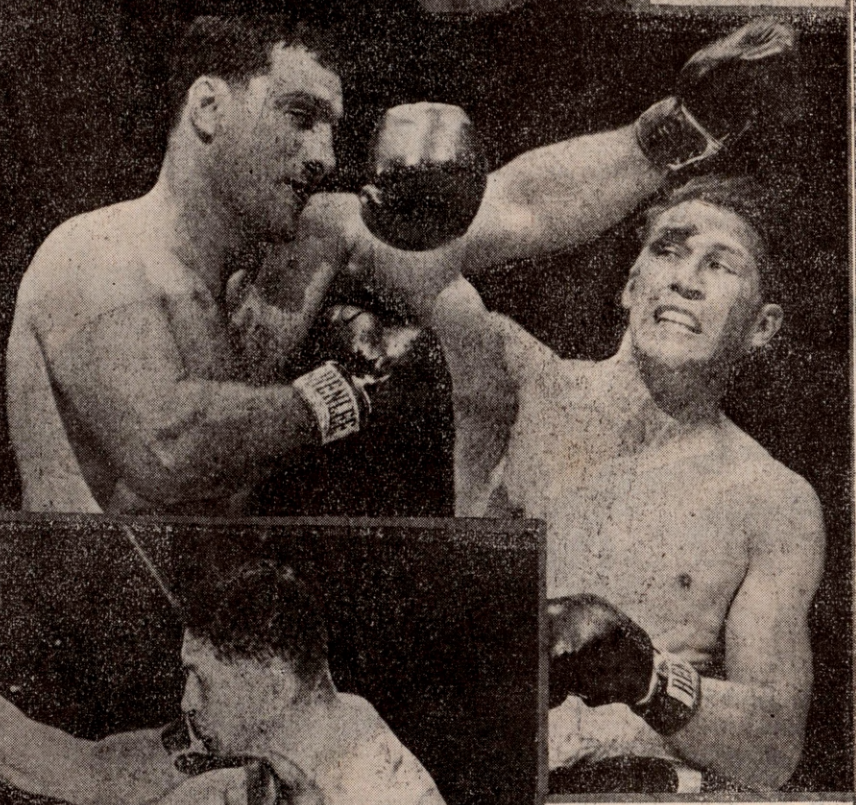
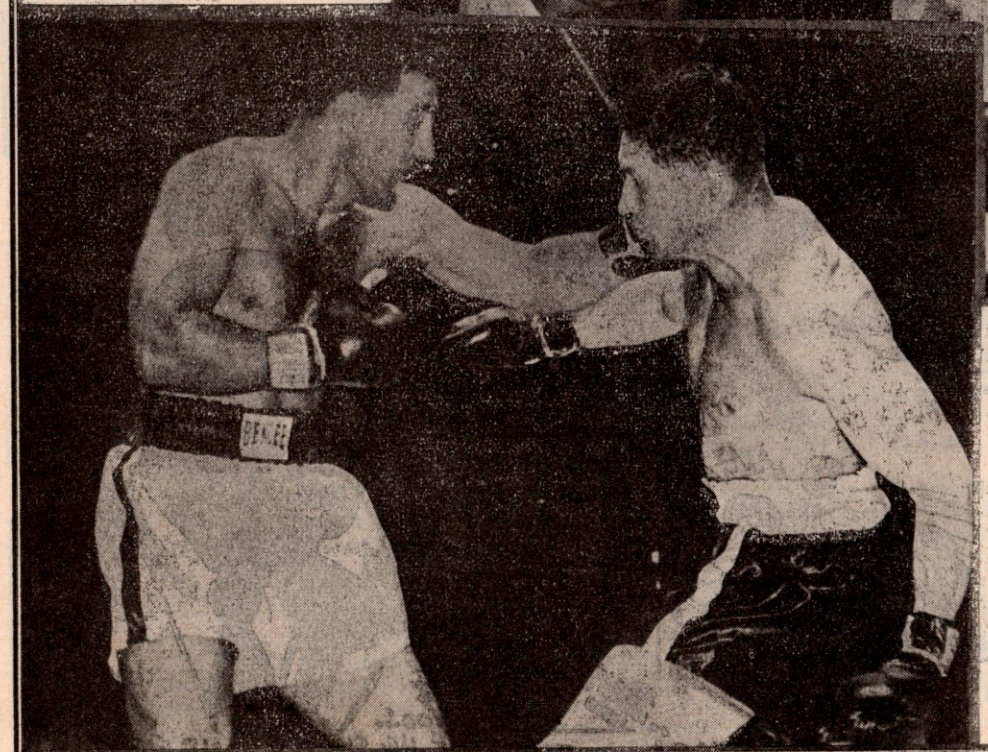
Rocky Bombs Toward Title!



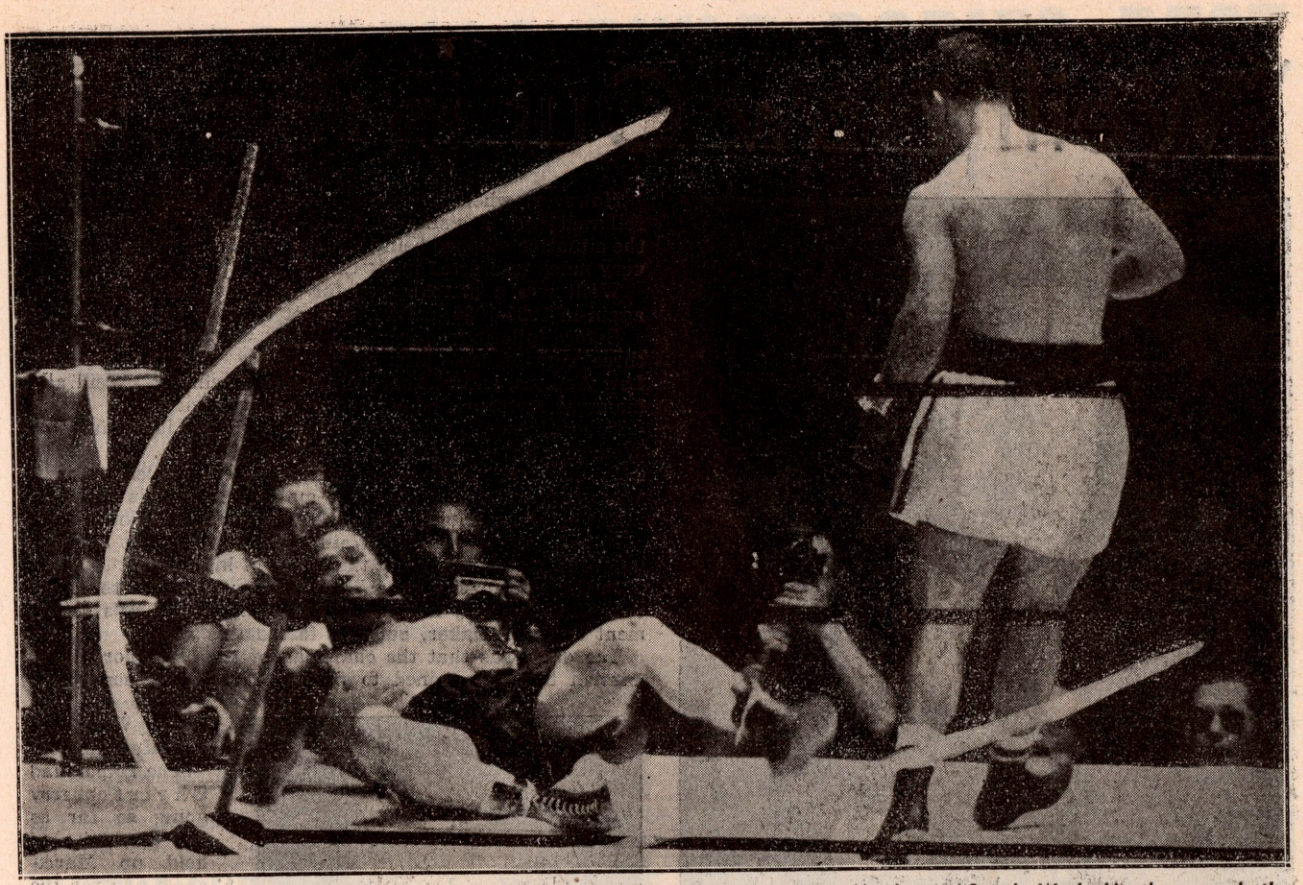
Rocky Marciano, a devastating dynamiter in the ring, blasts away at the jaw of Harry Matthews with his potent right. A steady bombardment unexpectedly finished Matthews in the second round.



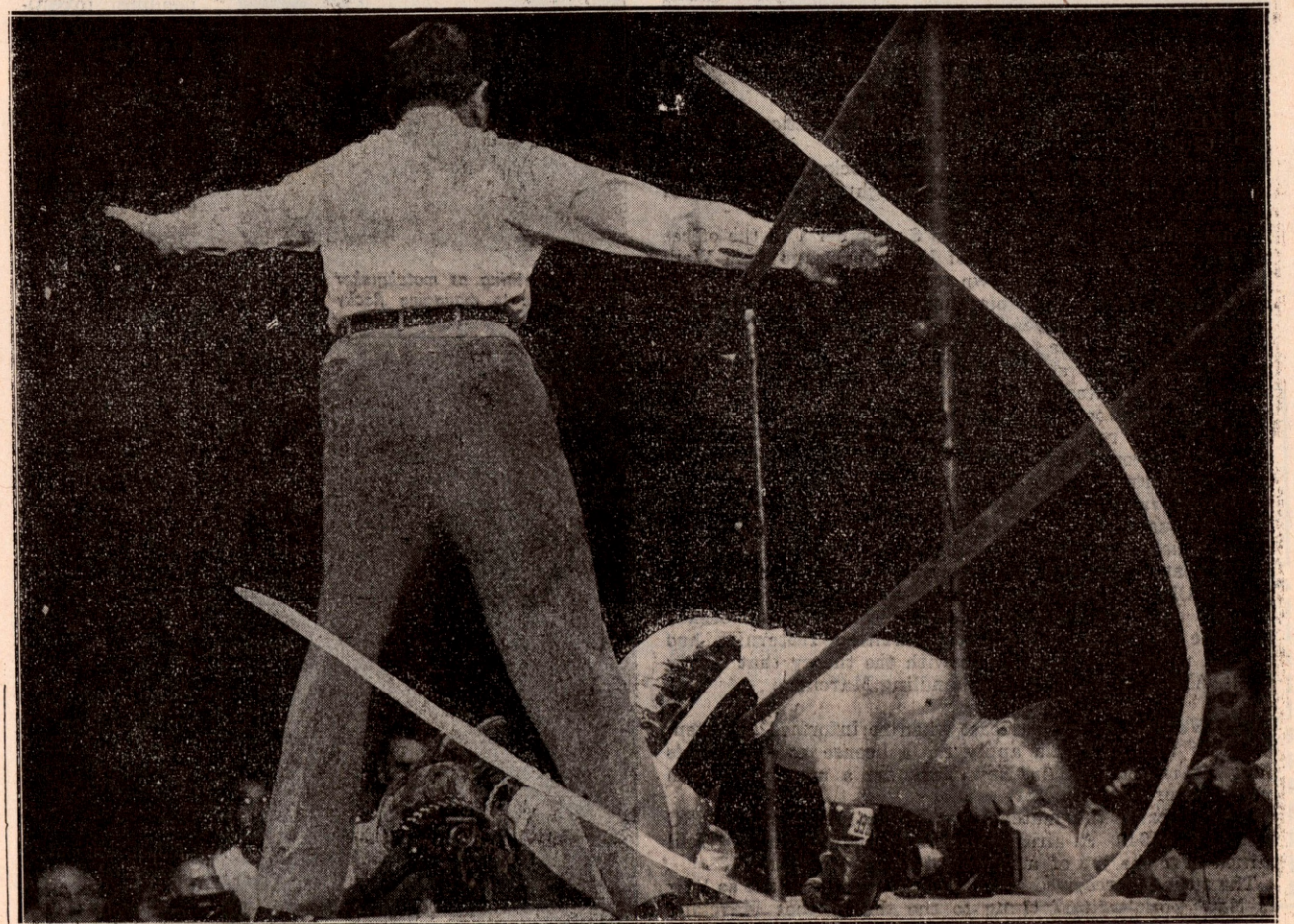
Harry Matthews, who elected to try to slug it out with the Brockton Blockbuster, throws a right that misses in the first round of the Yankee Stadium battle.



A left to the jaw delivered by the wild-swinging, two-fisted Marciano sets Matthews up for further trouble. Marciano, much improved over recent showings, fought with the fury of a Dempsey to halt the bid of Matthews in the battle of the winning streaks.

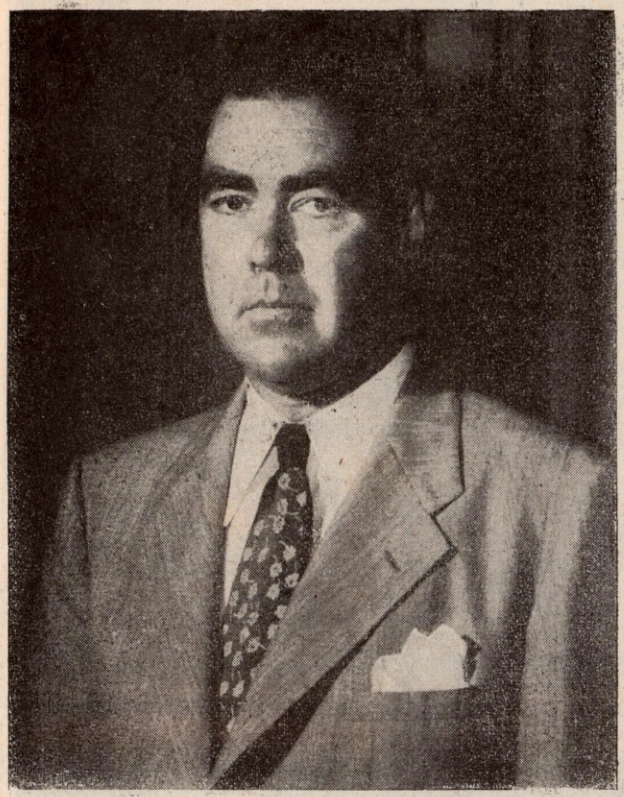


Rocky Marciano, undefeated heavyweight contender from Brockton, Mass., hits pay dirt as Harry Matthews, of Seattle, Wash., hits the canvas in the second round.



Referee Ray Miller signals the end of the fight, at 2:04 of the second round, as Matthews is draped over the ropes. The victory put Marciano in line for a September title shot against Jersey Joe Wolcott.

"Weill Now Out in Open"



Jim Norris, head of the I.B.C. announced the resignation of Al Weil as matchmaker for Madison Square Garden fights.

EXIT Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club.

Re-enter Al Weill, manager of Rocky Marciano, outstanding candidate for the heavyweight championship of the world.

This shift was accomplished on September 1 in the offices of Jim Norris in the Garden of New York, and with Weill out, his assistant, Billy Brown took over the helm. He will help Norris arrange the big cards, the same as Weill did during the past two years.

That Weill would be forced to stop matchmaking and come out into the open as Marciano's real pilot became quite emphatic when Rocky knocked out Harry Matthews, and became Jersey Joe Walcott's challenger.

That Weill's resignation as matchmaker came in response to a suggestion from Robert Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission, is the general belief.

This impression naturally failed to get confirmation from Norris. But New York ring circles were certain that the move, which had been contemplated by Weill in the event Rocky beat Harry, had been hastened by Christenberry.

That Christenberry would prefer to have Weill come out into the open as Marciano's manager certainly had been a foregone conclusion. The boxing writing fraternity had refused to have anything to do with the theory that Marty Weill, Al's step-son, had been handling Marciano.

THE Weill move was forecast when he informed Christenberry that he would apply for a license as Marciano's pilot. It is not legal in New York for a man to be both matchmaker and manager.

Weill became the matchmaker of the International BC on May 18, 1949. Al already had developed Marciano. Weill turned over the job of manager-of-record to Marty.

The situation received a lot of comic handling just so long as New York writers clung to the theory that Marciano was just a straw man built up craftily with knockouts over stumblebums.

However, when Marciano knocked out Rex Layne, and followed with a similarly decisive victory over Joe Louis, the situation stopped being a joke, and Christenberry became very much interested in it.

Weill was a matchmaker for Mike Jacobs in 1931, and again in 1937-1938, before he went to work for Norris.

Before piloting Marciano, Weill was the manager of three champions—welterweight Marty Servo, lightweight Lew Ambers, and featherweight Joey Archibald. Weill also managed Arturor Godoy, who met Louis twice.

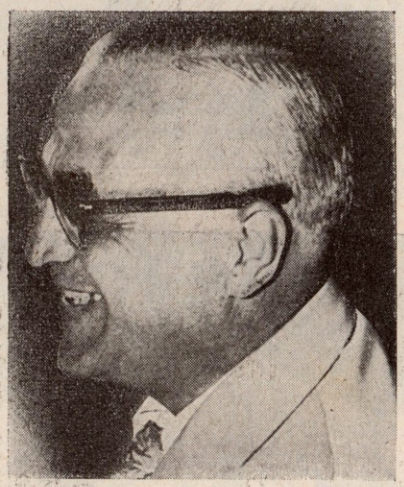
"The greatest matchmaker yet," was the label hung on Weill by Norris as Jim announced the shift.

It was up to Weill to complete arrangements for a Walcott-Marciano fight, as IBC matchmaker. This obviously involved Al's talking to himself, as Marciano's pilot.

It was easy to see that Weill, manager, was not likely to let Weill, matchmaker, get the better of him.

In the aftermath of the Weill resignation came the story that Christenberry had not merely "suggested" Al's retirement as matchmaker, but had forced this action.

The dope was that the chairman of the New York Commission had determined to find out just what connection there was between Weill, Sr. and Marciano.



Al Weill retiring as matchmaker to devote all his time to managing Rocky Marciano.

The rumor had Christenberry going so far as to threaten to hold up Marciano's pay for the Matthews fight, pending investigation into the identity of Rocky's manager.

All this, and the fact that the time had come for Weill to devote all of his time to directing Marciano, resulted in the resignation, and a benefice to boxing.

Billy Brown came into the Garden, and the IBC employ, with a background of 25 years in the trade. A New York boy, he had fought as a lightweight and after hanging up the gloves he carried on as manager and promoter.

He had been matchmaker at various clubs around the country.

Billy Brown, matchmaker for the St. Nicholas Arena and Weill's assistant, who remains as Jim Norris' aide.

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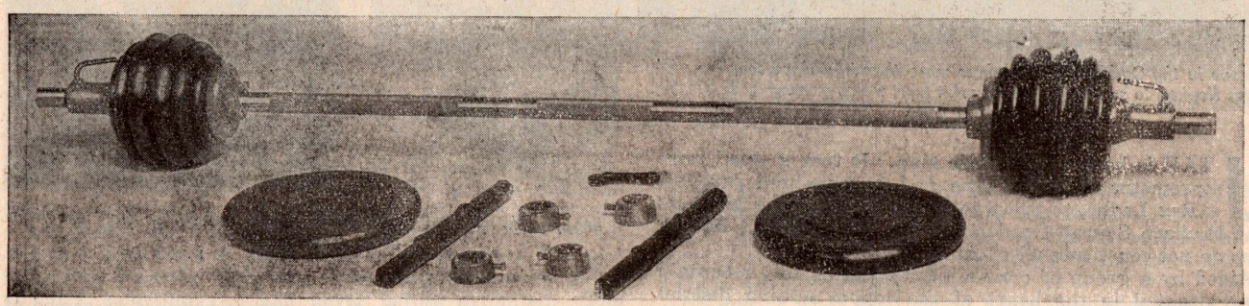

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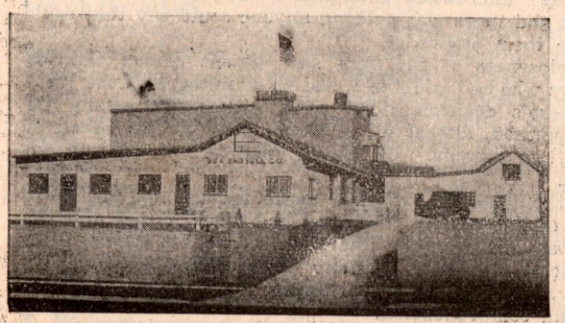

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FLEISCHER HITS AT DEMPSEY DECISION

By NAT FLEISCHER

A scene in the Ogden Stadium where more than 23,000 persons from 16 States flocked to see the Layne-Charles bout which grossed $131,531.50, a record gate.

A happy gathering. Rex's wife (left), mother and father greet the victor in his dressing room.

UTAH is back on the fistic map. It took a small town promoter Kenny Mayne and a home-bred favorite, Rex Layne, to prove to the nation's boxing interests that Madison Square Garden and the International Boxing Club do not constitute all of American boxing.

Aided by a group of civic-minded citizens, this mountain burg situated in the heart of the copper mining district of Utah, started out as did Shelby back in 1923 to promote a fight to publicize the town. Unlike the Montana flop that resulted in the ruination of Shelby, the failure of its banks and the bankruptcy of most of its leading citizens, when Jack Dempsey fought Tommy Gibbons, Ogden proved itself of sterner stuff.

It not only put across a sensational, thrilling battle in which the home town favorite, Layne, came through with a surprise victory over Ezzard Charles, but with an attendance far greater than ever had witnessed a boxing show in this locality and a record gate of $131,501.50, it gave notice to Jim Norris that henceforth Utah and other Mountain States must get consideration.

As Rocky Marciano a few weeks previous had done, Layne gave another shot in the arm to the heavyweight division when his hand was raised in token of victory after a bout that was as full of action.

By obtaining Jack Dempsey's decision, the Manassa Mauler being the sole official judge of the fight, Layne regained recognition as a contender for the title, boomed the stock of the Mountain region as a fruitful, attractive boxing center, skyrocketed his own stock by lifting himself into second ranking post among the world heavyweights and became the NUMBER ONE fistic IDOL of the FAR WEST. He bounced right back into the heavyweight picture with one of the major upsets of the year.

NOT in years had so many persons flocked to Utah from every state west of Denver to see a fight. They came to root for a "Native Son", whom they believed possessed of championship ability, and they left the area acclaiming him the next heavyweight king.

Of course few had seen a young man from Brockton, Mass., named Marciano. Perhaps before they put their bank rolls on Layne, they'll take warning from Jack Hurley's Harry Matthews. But Rex is their favorite now and they'll back him against anybody.

Those rugged Western fight fans many of whom had travelled hundreds of miles to see the contest, left convinced that Layne again could beat Walcott whom he had outpointed before Jersey Joe won the world crown.

They pointed to the victory over Charles, a former world title holder, as convincing proof that they now had in their midst the "uncrowned champion". That's how they felt about it and there was nothing anyone could say that could convince them otherwise.

The closeness of the fight and dissent among Charles' followers who had laid 2 to 1, had no standing with the West.

Dempsey's decision didn't meet with favor among the newspapermen, almost all of whom had Charles ahead by one or two rounds. Of eleven reporters, ten voted for Charles.

But the greatest criticism came because of the weird scoring of the referee. Dempsey had seven rounds even out of the ten, with one for Charles and two for Layne. How any official can score so many draw rounds without subjecting himself to severe criticism for avoiding an issue, is beyond comprehension.

To give Charles only one round in such a grueling, slugging bee, was so unfair as to arouse Charles' adherents to a wild pitch. Likewise Dempsey's recording of only two rounds for Layne. No contest, especially one so important, should have a decision registered on only three rounds.

No wonder Tom Tannis, Ray Arcel, Jake Mintz and Charles blew their tops in protest! They were justified in protesting the scoring methods of the referee.

Ezzard Charles misses a left and Rex Layne, the aggressor in most of the rounds, is set for a counter. Seconds later he hooked his left deep into Ezz's mid-section.

IT was a savage, bruising hurting fight, tough for each, a give-and-take affair in which there were no knockdowns and at no time was either in danger of being dropped. Each was stunned several times.

Dempsey awarded the ninth round to Charles, the only one Jack said Ezz had won. That was Charles' best, the one in which he split Layne's upper lip and the blood flowed freely. He also landed two crushing lefts to Rex's mid-section that hurt.

After the fight Rex had four stitches sewed into the lip and as result of that cut he will be on the side lines for at least four weeks before he can resume training for another fight. In all probability that will be a return engagement with Charles which is hot right now and would draw even a greater gate than the Ogden mill.

One of the two rounds the Manassa Mauler awarded to Layne—the seventh, Rex won because of the caution taken by Charles after he had struck a low punch and was warned by Dempsey to keep 'em up. Rex took advantage of Ezz's caution by sailing into him and peppering his body with hard rights and lefts, combination punches, something he had never before exhibited. The roar of Layne's admirers when Charles' blow went below the belt line, indicated their feelings. They weren't going to see their idol lose that way.

IN my opinion the fight was a draw.

I handed Layne five rounds and six points and had the same tally for Charles. I gave Layne the third, his best, by a margin of two points according to the New York Eagan scoring system.

I also gave Rex the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds in which his aggressiveness and his good right hand body attack enabled him to outscore the former world champion. Unlike Dempsey, I didn't tally any round an even one. There was sufficient margin in each to give the round to one or the other.

I scored the second, fourth, eighth, ninth and tenth rounds for Charles, the last by a small margin. The ninth, however, was his best and he received two points for that session. Though my scoring made the fight a draw, if the fight had been staged in New York, Charles would have gotten the verdict based on his stronger finish, the three winning final rounds, under the Eagan point system.

When the fight was over, Layne suffered from a lip cut, a bruised left cheek bone and a mouse under the left eye and a cut above it. Layne held frequently in the tenth round in which he showed signs of extreme fatigue.

LAYNE became the proud possessor of triumphs over Walcott, present world heavyweight champion and Charles the former world title holder. He has been crowned "king" of the heavyweights by Utah's Governor, if that means anything. The victory put Rex in an excellent position. He hopes to get a shot at the Marciano-Walcott winner, a bout Jim Norris, president of the International Boxing Club promised him.

No matter what one thought about the decision, one thing was certain. The fight aroused the West as no fight had in recent years. It proved that one no longer can sell the Mountain States of our country short when it comes to peddling Cauliflower Preferred to its inhabitants who are fervent fight fans.

The fight was a tough one for Charles to lose as he had banked on victory to enable him to climb back into the heavyweight championship situation. For Layne, it was a glorious triumph. He has now replaced Harry Kid Matthews as the Far West's major fistic attraction.

The men traded punches all the way. There was no stalling though as the fight progressed after the seventh round, signs of fatigue were evident on both sides and occasional holding slowed up the fighting. At times they stood toe-to-toe and slugged away for the body, but Charles failed to follow up his advantage after a few seconds of such milling in which his lefts hurt Layne far more than Rex's rights damaged Ezzard.

I HAD seen Layne in four of his previous battles, but in none did he show as much as he did in this one. He was at his best as a result of extensive training under the watchful eyes of his manager-trainer, Marvin Jensen. He displayed many weaknesses, however, the most obvious being lack of defense. He was wide open for jabs and hooks and depended wholly on his hitting power.

Charles was his own worst enemy, as was the case in his recent fight with Walcott for the crown, because he didn't take advantage of the many openings given him for

(*Continued on page* 35)

WINNING WAYS

By JERSEY JONES

IN the advance speculation on the Rocky Marciano-Harry Matthews shindig at New York's Yankee Stadium, one certain development was assured. Somebody's winning streak had to end, and it was practically a foregone conclusion that a knockout would do the ending.

The ring has known many a spectacular winning sequence, but it is doubtful if two more impressive ones than Marciano's and Matthews' had ever before met head-on—or perhaps it would be more fitting to say "fist-on." Between them, Rough-house Rocky and Handsome Harry had put together a combined total of 86 wins in succession —no less than 70 of them by knockouts!

Marciano had not been beaten, nor even tied, in more than four years of professional fistic enterprise. From the time he made his debut in the punch-for-pay ranks in July, 1948, the Brockton Blockbuster had run off 41 straight triumphs, 36 within their scheduled distances.

The last time Matthews had failed to finish in front of an opponent was in May, 1947, when Harry was campaigning as a middleweight and Milo Savage held him to a draw in Seattle. His record since then spanned 45 consecutive winning efforts, and 34 of them had been abbreviated by Harry's convincing fists.

The correspondents reporting the meeting of Marciano and Matthews were guaranteed one thing: Their accounts wouldn't have to lack for a *punch* line!

THE records that Marciano and Matthews toted into the ring with them represented two of the longest winning streaks in recent heavyweight history, but they were considerably short of matching some of the individual marks established in the past.

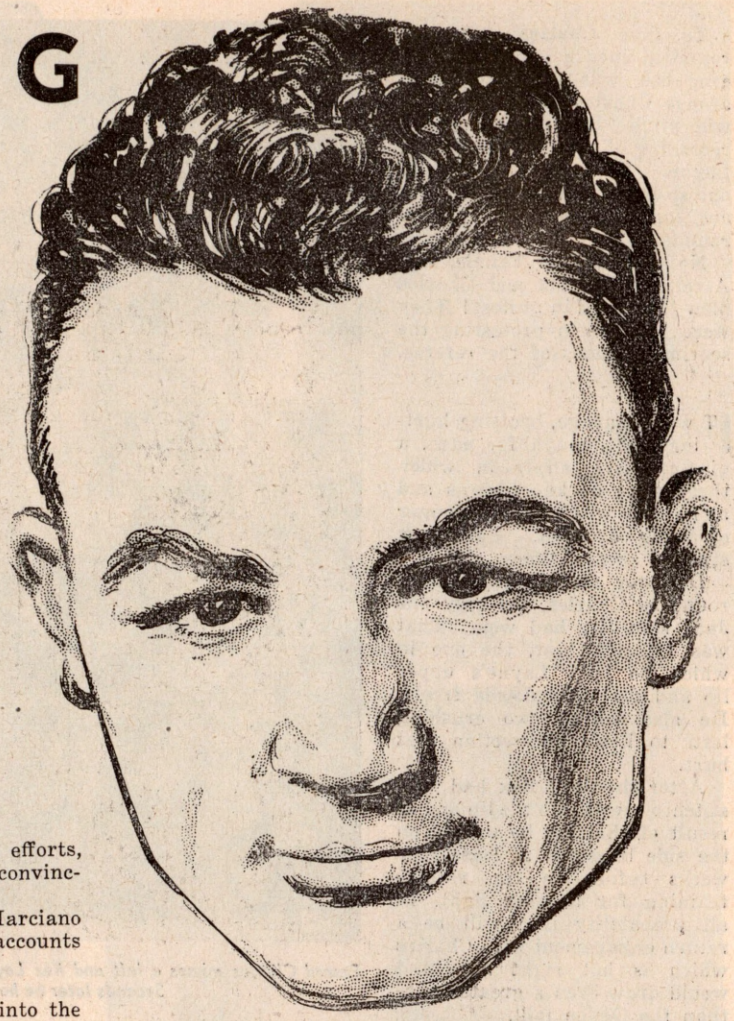
For instance, there was one streak engineered during the mid-'20s by the late William Lawrence (Young) Stribling. Campaigning both as a light-heavy and a heavy, the "King of the Canebrakes," as Damon Runyon dubbed him, clicked off 55 wins in a row.

Admittedly, the majority of Strib's victims were job-lots specimens of dubious talents, belted over in Willie's busy barnstorming junkets through the hinterlands, but a few good 'uns were included in the lot. Among the Georgian's better performances during that winning drive were decisions over Bud Gorman in Detroit, Tommy Loughran in San Francisco, Sailor Huffman in Los Angeles and Jimmy Slattery and Johnny Risko in New York.

A unique touch to Strib's run was that one opponent, Paul Berlenbach, figured at both ends of it. The streak was sandwiched between two meetings with Berlenbach in New York. It started after the Georgian drew with Paul at the old uptown Velodrome on August 27, 1924, and ended in the Yankee Stadium on June 10, 1926, when he lost to the Astorian in a bid for the latter's light-heavyweight title.

Stribling was the proprietor of another lengthy non-losing skein. After dropping a decision to Tommy Loughran in Brookiyn on May 3, 1927, Willie waded through 56 bouts, with one draw and one "no contest" edging into the string, before he was beaten by Jack Sharkey in their "Tex Rickard Memorial" fight in Miami on February 27, 1929.

THERE have been few, if any, records compiled by big fellows to match the one posted by Tom Gibbons, Mike's younger and heavier brother. Unfortunately, there are no statistics available on his early bouts in and around his native St. Paul, but Tom, then a middleweight, was already



Tom Gibbons was 33, and had fought 100 bouts before suffering his first defeat.

an experienced campaigner when his "official" record began in 1913 with his first trip to New York.

Though an exceptionally clever boxer in his own right, the smooth, methodical Tom was so completely overshadowed by his spectacular brother that recognition was slow in coming to him. Yet he was unbeaten for at least ten years and in probably 100 fights. As a middleweight, he stopped Billy Glover and Buck Crouse, whipped Vic Hanson, Gus Christie, Silent Martin, George (K.O.) Brown and Mick King, and stepped along in no-decision affairs with Harry Greb, Billy Murray, Bob Moha and most of the other ranking 160-pounders of the era.

It wasn't until 1921, when he was 32 and had grown into a light-heavy, that Tom finally attracted the attention so long overdue one of his gifted talents. In that year, Gibbons ran off 24 victories, no less than 20 of them by knockouts, and established himself as a dangerous threat to both the light-heavy and heavy titles. Among those be flattened were such experienced journeymen as Tony Melchoir, Al Reich, Paul Sampson, Larry Williams, Porky Flynn, Willie Meehan, Clay Turner and Dan Dowd. The only opponents to succeed in lasting the full routes with him were Chuck Wiggins (twice), Bartley Madden and Hugh Walker, and Walker was knocked out in another meeting.

It wasn't until March 13, 1922, that Gibbons suffered the first official defeat of his career. Harry Greb whipped him in Madison Square Garden.

In his long service in the ring, Tom had only four reverses registered against him. He lost on a disqualification to Billy Miske in the Garden late in 1922, dropped a decision to Jack Dempsey in their memorable heavyweight championship affair in Shelby, Mont., in 1923, and hung up the gloves after being knocked out for the only time in his

career, Gene Tunney stopping him in New York's Polo Grounds on June 5, 1925. Tom was then 36.

OF those who succeeded in reaching the lofty estate of world heavyweight champion, the two most consistent winners were Gene Tunney and Joe Louis.

Tunney was beaten only once in his entire pro career of 66 bouts. That was in his 34th outing, when he lost to Harry Greb in the first of their five meetings.

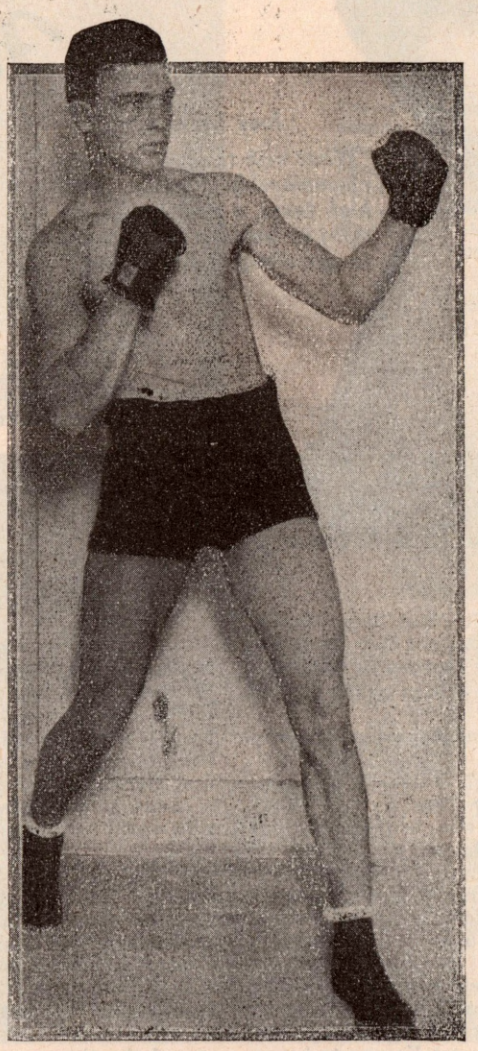
Louis had two protracted winning streaks. Shufflin' Joe came out of the amateurs to post 27 straight victories before Max Schmeling wrecked him in their first shindig, and he snapped back from that disaster to run off a longer string of 34, including 25 defenses of the world title, before Ezzard Charles tagged him with his next reverse.

Jim Jeffries lost only once in his career, and that was when he permitted himself to be hauled out of a six-years' retirement to meet Jack Johnson. But Jeff's record, up to that debacle in Reno, covered only 22 bouts, and a couple of them resulted in draws.

In the complete history of this rugged profession, only two world champions have succeeded in going through their ring spans without a loss. They were lightweight Jack McAuliffe and bantamweight Jimmy Barry, who flourished during the '80s and '90s. Both, however, had several draws to mar their skeins of victory. Nine of McAuliffe's 52 battles ended in stalemates, and Jimmy, in 68 outings, also figured in nine ties.

If the available statistics are accurate, Jimmy Wilde, Britain's one-time Mighty Atom, and the first universally recognized world flyweight champion, was unbeaten in his first 88 bouts, and only one draw managed to sneak into the lot. The Welshman's career ran from 1911 to 1923, and the final figures showed only four defeats in 136 starts. A lusty puncher for a tiny tyke, Wilde flattened or stopped nearly 100 of his opponents for one of the most amazing punching percentages ever compiled in any division.

As champion, Benny bossed the lightweight division for seven years, two months and four days, announcing his retirement after he whipped Pal Moran in Cleveland on August 1, 1923. In that stretch, Leonard engaged in 79 bouts and against as formidable a collection of opponents as any champion ever has faced. Benny waded through the lightweight ranks and whipped



William Lawrence (Young) Stribling, who had two unbeaten strings of 55 and 56 bouts.

all his outstanding rivals—Lew Tendler, Willie Ritchie, Irish Patsy Cline, Charley White, Joe Welling, Johnny Dundee, Richie Mitchell, Rocky Kansas and the rest of them. He took on two of his leading Negro challengers, Leo Johnson and Eddie (Kid) Dorsey, and flattened them in a hurry. When the featherweight champion, Johnny Kilbane, became ambitious and challenged him, Leonard accommodated him with a knockout.

Benny dominated his own class so completely that he frequently stepped into the heavier welter ranks to keep active. He made a habit of whipping tough Soldier Bartfield, and he turned in a couple of workmanlike jobs on dangerous K.O. Willie Laughlin. He also outboxed clever Georgie Ward.

IT is doubtful if any champion will match Benny Leonard's brilliant campaign as the world's best lightweight. Over a stretch of more than eight years, Benny had only one defeat chalked up against him in exactly 100 bouts, and that was when he blew certain victory by getting himself disqualified in a welterweight title match with Jack Britton at the New York Velodrome in 1922.

Benny's last setback as a contender was on July 28, 1916, when he was outpointed by Freddie Welsh, then champion, at Washington Park, Brooklyn. In the next ten months Leonard ran off 21 straight wins, culminating the streak by stopping Welsh and taking the title from him at New York's Manhattan Casino on May 28, 1917.

LEONARD tangled with both Britton and Ted (Kid) Lewis when they held the welterweight title. He met Lewis in Newark, N. J., in 1918. It was an eight-round no-decision affair, and the rivals seemed content to give the fans a clever boxing exhibition without inflicting too much damage to each other.

Unlike champions of more recent dates, Leonard was content with one title. The lightweight laurels were enough for him. He didn't crave other worlds to conquer, and wasn't interested in taking over the welterweight crown. When he met Britton, with the championship at stake, Benny's attitude seemed to be: "I'm doing all right as I am. I couldn't do much better with two titles. Britton needs the one he has; let him keep it."

Britton, one of the greatest defensive boxers the ring has ever produced, was nearing the end of his long, industrious career. Jack, at 37, had been campaigning for nearly 18 years. Leonard was 26, and at the peak of his brilliant form. The bout should have been a "shoo-in" for Benny. But the lightweight champion apparently didn't want to win. He boxed as though he was aiming for a draw. With all his superb artistry, however, Leonard couldn't keep the score close enough. He was winning in spite of himself. The aging Britton was unable to maintain the pace. By the end of the 12th round, Jack was fading fast. Late in the 13th, Leonard sank a left hook into Britton's body. The veteran gasped and sank to the canvas. It hadn't been too much of a punch, and Britton was more tired than hurt, but he decided to take the benefit of a count. He was on one knee when Leonard suddenly pushed Referee Patsy Haley aside, took a poke at Jack, and was promptly disqualified.

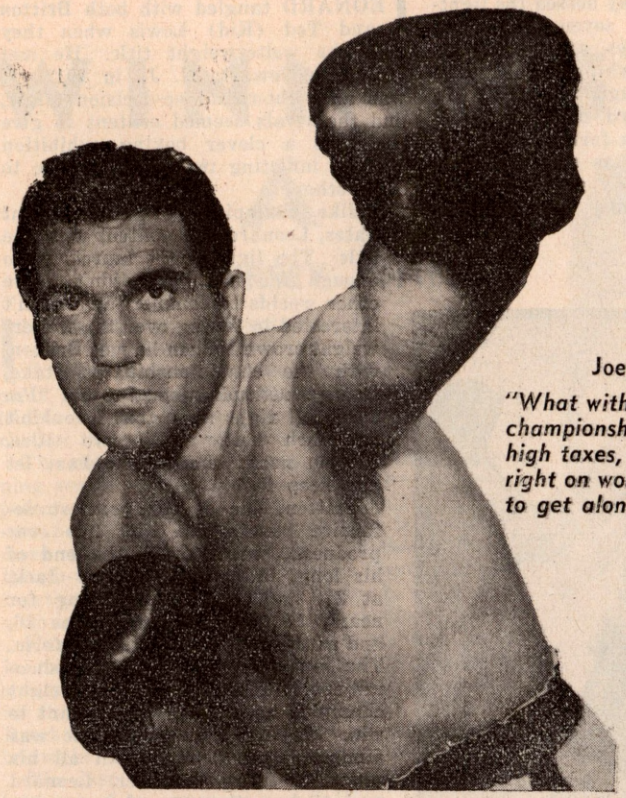
Leonard, of course, didn't realize it at the time, but that one "defeat" was to mess up a record of 100 successive bouts without a loss. That is exactly what Leonard's string would have been when Benny retired as lightweight champion three years after that strange interlude with Britton.

ANOTHER dazzling lightweight streak was put together by Packey McFarland. The flashy Chicagoan suffered a couple of reverses at the outset of his career in 1904, but was never beaten again in eleven years and nearly 100 battles with the top lightweights and welterweights of his era. Five times, however, Packey was held to draws.

Like McFarland, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin of Brooklyn was whipped in a couple of preliminary bouts when he began tossing leather in 1922, but he went on from there to skip through 60 engagements, with one draw en route, before he lost again. During his drive, Martin fought his way to the world bantam title by beating Abe Goldstein

(*Continued on page* 52)

Maxim Hollering For Work



Joey Maxim

"What with the high cost of championship living and high taxes, a man has to go right on working if he wants to get along. I want work."

By NAT LOUBET

ON June 24, 1952, in Yankee Stadium, Joey Maxim, light heavyweight champion, stopped Ray Robinson, who failed to come up for the fourteenth round.

Some of the critics ignored Maxim and gave the verdict to the extreme heat.

However, they paid off on Maxim, and Robinson definitely was the loser by a knockout.

Where did this victory leave Maxim? Virtually nowhere. The fight which suggested itself for Joey was an international affair with Randy Turpin, who had beaten Don Cockell, British light heavyweight champion.

A Maxim-Turpin match was projected for London, but things have been happening over there. The Government tax on fights has risen to 33 percent off the top. This appears to preclude the appearance of American champions in English rings.

However, Jack Solomons doesn't feel that way about it. He made a special trip to New York with his matchmaker, Sammy Burns to convince Kearns that the tax problem can be overcome and he tried his utmost to get Kearns to honor a contract Jack had made with the British promoter last year but to no avail. It appears that though Kearns and Maxim plead for work, they won't accept the most lucrative match they can possibly get, the bout with Turpin—the British Empire champion vs. the World title holder. What more attractive bout can any matchmaker suggest?

Solomons is entitled to that bout. He released Maxim to enable Joey to fight Ray Robinson with the understanding that Maxim would go to England to fight the Turpin-Cockell winner and now Solomons is left holding the bag. Apparently not only Kearns but George Gainford, representing Robinson, are using the higher British tax as an excuse to evade a meeting with Turpin, the one fighter with whom Maxim and Sugar Ray can get more money than any other they might select.

Is it fear? The fight fans of the world would like to know. At least they surmise that to be the real cause.

It may not be amiss, while on the subject of high taxes, to remark that American champions have no aversion to fighting in Philadelphia, yet the taxes there—city along with federal and state—amount to more than they do in England.

Maxim is eager to fight. He needs the money. His take from the Robinson fight enabled him to pay off old income tax debts. Now he must get himself a fresh bankroll. But how? Right now, Joey has nothing on the fire. A world champion without fresh sources of income.

WHILE Maxim bewails his fate, there is a growing demand that he meet Archie Moore.

Harry Matthews, although stopped by Rocky Marciano, also fits into the pattern for making fresh work for Joey.

Jim Norris, head of the International Boxing Club intends to stage a world title fight in Detroit between Maxim and Jake La Motta but is anxious, if it can be arranged, first to have Maxim face Rex Layne, popular Utah heavyweight, in an overweight contest in Salt Lake City where such contest can draw a big sum. But Layne doesn't want that fight. He wants the Marciano-Walcott winner.

The way Moore has been kicked around is scandalous. He has to go around picking up doughnuts and coffee, with big matches denied him with the allegation that he is not a first class drawing card.

Moore would draw if he got a chance to fight somebody who would help him draw.

ROBINSON is on Maxim's trail again. Having cancelled his European trip and his proposed fight against Yvel in Isreal, Ray is ignoring the challenge of Turpin, in a desire to go out of his class again for what he and Jack Kearns figure as another big pay day.

Before the negotiations for such a return contest go any further, the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association should demand that Ray defend his title against one of the three outstanding middleweights—Turpin, Carl Bobo Olson, or Eugene Hairston, preferably the British champion.

There is no call for another Maxim-Robinson fight. They had their chance and neither gave a huge gathering that paid almost half a million dollars a run for its money. Why another such fight?

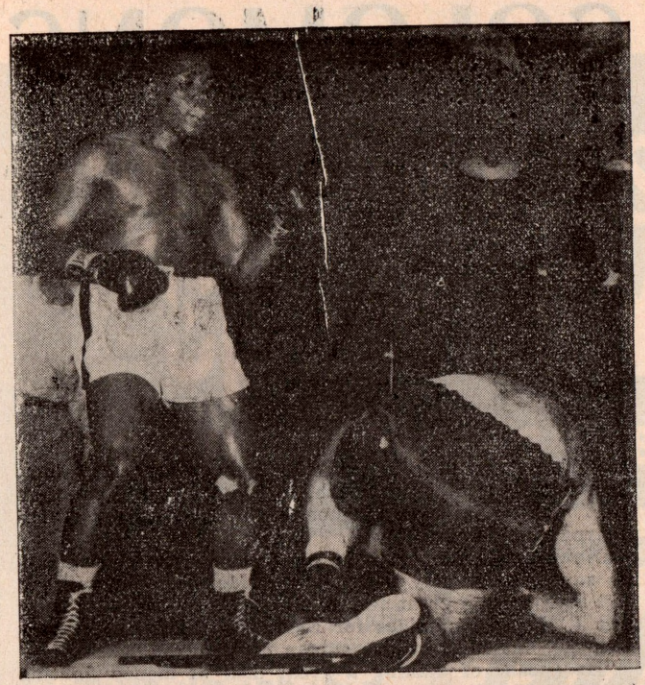
Maxim was outclassed by Ray in the first ten rounds in which he failed to win one heat, and Ray found it necessary to quit just before the finish due to heat exhaustion. The weight of Maxim figured in that exhaustion. A ban should be placed on such contests.

Several excellent middleweights seek a shot at the crown. Likewise there are several good light heavyweights eager to fight Maxim for the championship, Archie Moore, in particular.

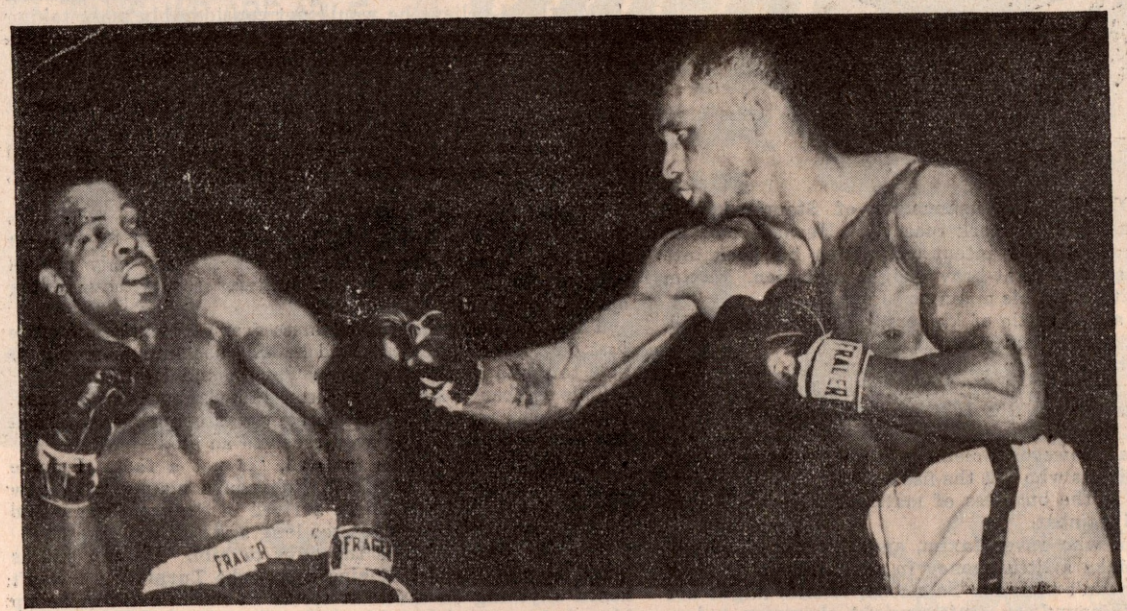
If the National Boxing Association and the New York Commission permit Ray to meet Maxim, again, it will be another indication that the legalized forces in boxing have one rule for the big shots and another for the small fry.

The only possible reason for a Maxim-Robinson return engagement is the fact that their June contest left the public wondering whether Robinson had been whipped by Maxim or by the heat. This open question scarcely dictates another meeting.

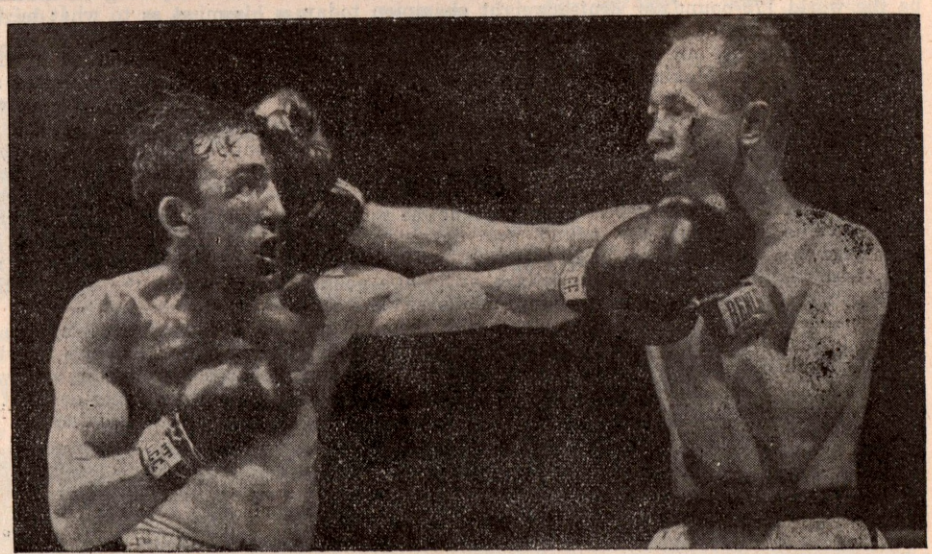
In The News of The Month



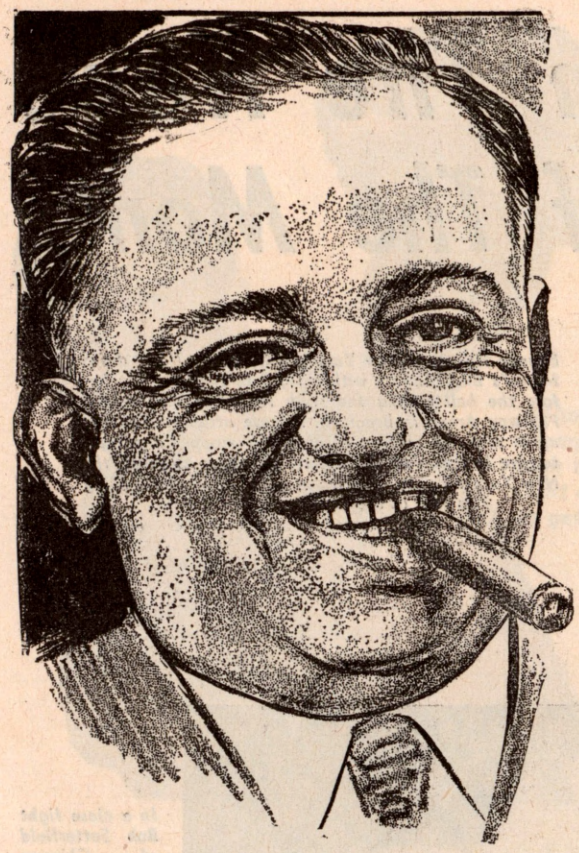
Eugene Hairston, New York middleweight (left) drops Miami's Billy Kilgore with a right to the jaw just before the bell ending the sixth round at the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn. Kilgore attempted to get up at nine but referee Barney Felix stopped the fight to give Hairston a Tko victory. As we go to press, the New Yorker fights Bobo Olson with the winner getting a shot at the middleweight crown.



In a close fight Bob Satterfield of Chicago gained a ten round split decision over Harold Johnson, Philadelphia light heavyweight, at Chicago. Satterfield (left) steps away from a right haymaker thrown by Johnson and prepares to counter with his own right.



Chuck Davey, undefeated Detroit school teacher, jabs his right at Carmen Basilio (left) who attempts to land with his own a left. Davey, a southpaw uses a right as his leading weapon. In a previous bout Basilio had been declared the winner only to have the commission change the decision to a draw. In their second affair Davey gained the unanimous ten round decision.



SOLOMONS ATTACKS KEARNS

By BARNEY NAGLER

JACK SOLOMONS, the fishmonger of Stamford Hill, London, was in New York recently. He had come all the way from Blighty intent on putting his hook into Joey Maxim, the world light-heavyweight champion. Maxim didn't bite. Neither did his manager, Jack Kearns.

"This, sir, is a fine kettle of kippers," Mr. Solomons said, by way of being indignant.

For those who came in late, it is well to recall that Solomons is to the United Kingdom what James Dougan Norris is to the United States—the premier promoter, as the journalists say.

More than that, however, Solomons is the gentle merchant of piscatory products who left the fish to their own devices to do swimmingly in the business of matching men with each other in gloved combat.

He is the man who gave Maxim, and Kearns, of course, the chance to make a little money in the twilight of their careers. If it hadn't been for Solomons, Maxim might not be the world 175-pound, or cruiserweight champion today. Nor would Kearns be the manager of a kingpin.

It was Solomons, out of the promotional wisdom of his being, who invited Maxim to come over to London back in January, 1950, for a bit of a brawl with Freddie Mills, then the cruiserweight boss. What is more, Solomons gave Maxim and/or Kearns a golden deal.

"I GUARANTEED Mr. Maxim 5,000 pound sterling," Solomons explained. "Between the time he came to England and the fight, the pound was devalued. You remember that. It fell from $4.00 to $2.80, but I played it right with Maxim. I paid him in dollars, at $4.00 a pound. Mind you, sir, I didn't have to pay him in dollars. The contract called for pounds, but I went along with them. They received $20,000. They also took the title home with them."

Some time ago, before Randy Turpin, the quondam middleweight champion, knocked out Don Cockell to take over as England's No. 1 candidate for the light-heavyweight title, Solomons attempted to get Maxim to come to England to fight Cockell.

"I didn't press it," Jack recalled, "because Kearns said he was negotiating for the bout with Ray Robinson. I did not want to interfere, sir, but I later received a letter from Kearns in which he said 'You can count on us' to fight the winner for the championship in September. That 'contract' was witnessed by Truman Gibson (secretary of the International Boxing Club).

"Now, sir, Kearns says he can't come over to England. He says Maxim may fight Jake LaMotta in Detroit and that he will get a great deal of money for the fight. I know that J. Norris is anxious for Kearns to fulfill his contract with me, but Kearns isn't a man of his word.

"He speaks of making a great deal of money fighting LaMotta. I believe he would get considerably more taking on Turpin. You know, we could sell 50,000 seats for the fight a week after we put the tickets on sale."

THAT was the number of tickets sold for Turpin's assault on Cockell—a development which proved that Robinson hadn't taken too much out of Turpin with the tenth-round knockout of the lad from Leamington Spa in September, 1951.

"I had a very big opinion of Cockell before the fight with Turpin," Solomons said. "I believed he would be a great light-heavyweight champion. Of course, this only proved to me that Turpin is a fine fighter. I now have a big opinion of him."

The man who runs his business from a gymnasium-office just off Piccadilly Circus said he was not sure he would be able to make a match between Turpin and Robinson.

This rubber meeting has been talked about for a year. Once it was reported that the bout was being made. Then Robinson said he hadn't even received an offer.

"That, sir," Solomons insisted, "is not a fact. I made an offer to George Gainford, Robinson's manager. I saw him on the 'Liberte' when he arrived in France. I saw him again on the Continent not too long ago."

"At any rate, I made the offer to him. He can get as much as $100,000 for Robinson to fight Turpin. I haven't heard anything on that. It seems Robinson can't make up his mind as to what he wants to do."

IT would seem, from the foregoing, that Solomons was considerably inhibited as a promoter on his trip to New York. Yet he is a man who doesn't retire easily. His rise from a peddler of fish to his position surmounting the entire boxing scene in the British Empire is proof indeed that he doesn't quit without making a fight of it.

"We will do all right even if Maxim and Robinson do not come over to fight Turpin," he asserted. "But I must say that Kearns is behaving like a poor sport. He is going to hurt boxing in the long run, but I guess he doesn't really care about the sport. He is concerned with Maxim and nothing else.

Solomons was sanguine regarding the future of boxing in England. The wire services had reported from England, that the promoter was worried because of a 50 per cent increase in taxes on fight promotions,—a tightening of the fiscal belt in Blighty.

"I am not too worried about that," Solomons explained, "except as it affects the smaller clubs. They may be hurt by it, but not much. After all, I charge about $30 for a ringside seat for the big fights. Let's say, $32. The new

(*Continued on page* 44)

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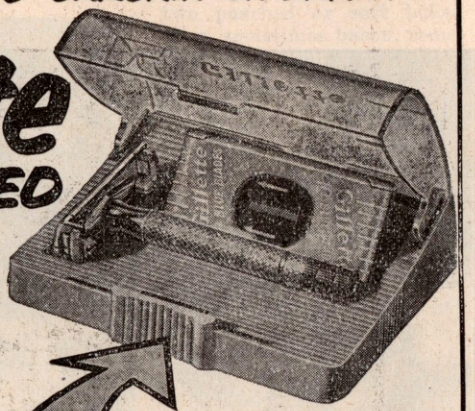

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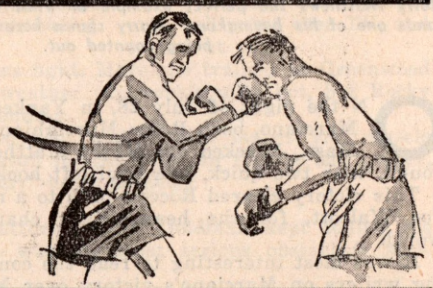

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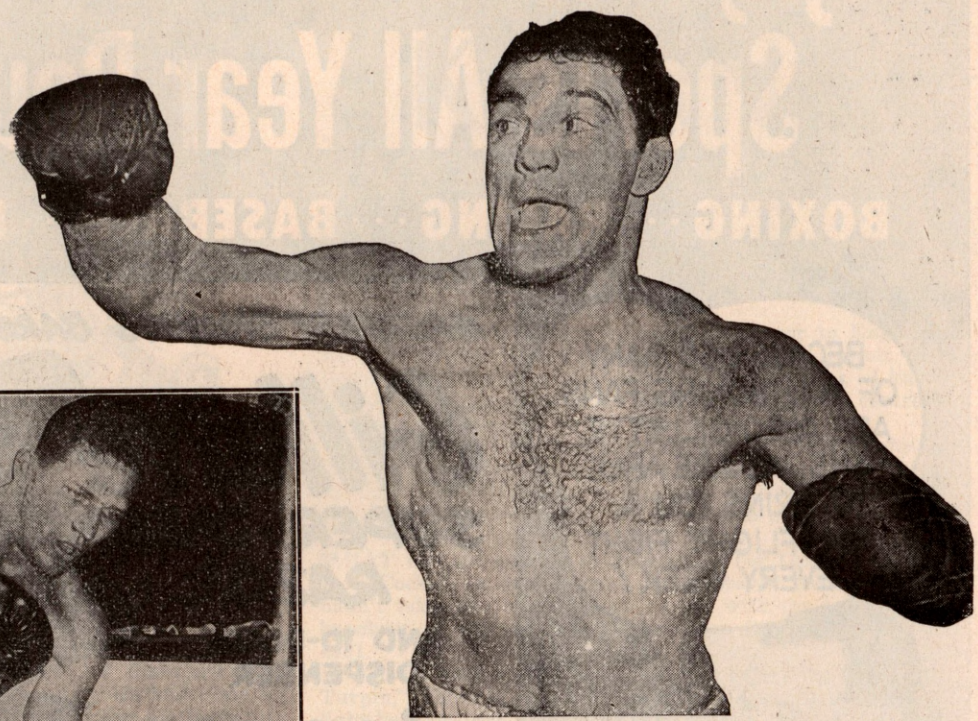
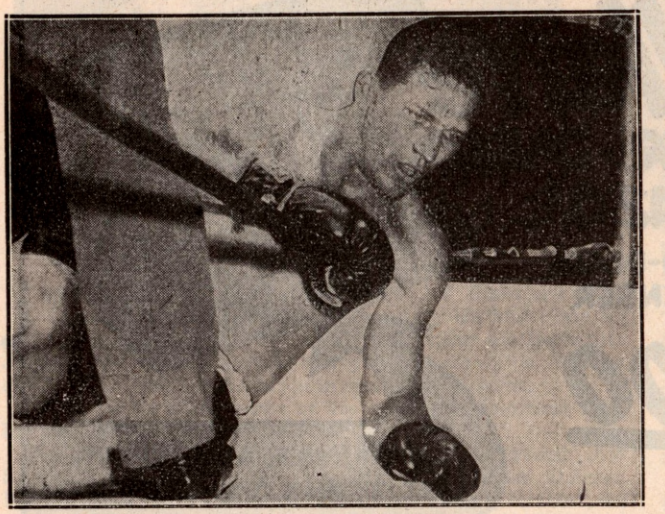
Improved Rocky Menaces Joe

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Rocky Marciano



Harry Matthews the perfect example of what happens when Rocky lands one of his haymakers. Harry shown here in the second round being counted out.

ON the night of July 28, in Yankee Stadium, Rocky Marciano, born Rocco Marcighiano, from Brockton, Mass., knocked out Harry Matthews in the second round, with two quick, powerful left hooks.

This victory cleared Rocco's path to a match with Jersey Joe Walcott, for the heavyweight championship of the world.

It was most interesting to read the comment of the boxing writers on Marciano's victory over Matthews.

Some reporters stressed the belief that Matthews had been a hoax, that he had not rated the match in the first place. These men forgot Harry's clean cut, decisive and impressive ten round triumph over Bob Murphy.

Some critics called Marciano a crude operator, whose hit and miss style shouted his lack of readiness for a shot at the title, even in this era of hot housed fighters.

That Rocky could hit, and hit hard, was conceded. That he had other implements appeared to be doubted.

The fight devotee who was not among the 31,000 who saw Marciano stop Matthews thus is left pretty much at sea. There was no telecast to assist absentees in formulating impressions about the Bruiser from Brockton.

The fact is that Marciano was a vastly improved, much more versatile fighter against Matthews than he had been in his eight round knockout victory over Joe Louis, his six round stoppage of Rex Layne, and his stopped fight with Lee Savold. Apparently his able trainer, Charley Goldman, has taught Rocky a few things.

UNTIL Marciano went into training for the Matthews fight, he was a devotee of the looping right. His left, conceded to pack a lethal blow, was undisciplined.

Charley Goldman, Rocky's teacher and handler, once a fine boxer himself, knew this. He was only too poignantly aware of it, and he regarded it as a blot on his skills as a coach.

As soon as Marciano began to work at Greenwood Lake, Goldman operated on that left.

Much of the work there was a secret. "We worked, and worked, on that left hand," Charley told me.

"I kept telling Rocky, 'Don't go hooking this guy, because he is a fine boxer. Jab him, then hook. The jab is a punch which goes right through. It creates a reaction in the man hit, and sets him up for the hook.'

"Well, the last thing I told Rocky before he went into the ring with Matthews was, 'Don't forget what I told you about the jab.'

"The last thing I said to Marciano before the bell rang for the second round, was 'Don't forget what we worked on.' He nodded. He did not say one word to me during that sixty second recess.

"The second round lasted two minutes and four seconds. About forty seconds before the end, Rocky cut loose with an overhand right to the head. This blow has not received the credit due to it. The right hurt Matthews. I saw that we had Harry and Jack Hurley just where we wanted them.

"Then, you will recollect, Marciano jabbed that left, and came in with the two left hooks that opened the path to Walcott, and the championship."

"THERE is no doubt in the mind of Marciano or myself that the boy will knock out Walcott," Goldman continued.

"Rocky will tell you he can beat Walcott, but will refuse to go any farther. He never will go [illegible] the limb with a prediction of a knockout.

"Rocky hits too hard, with either hand, to lose to a fighter of Walcott's age. Sure, Jersey Joe is a wise boxer. He packs a punch, too. But he will not stand up with Marciano.

"Marciano now is prepared to go on his own. I am not saying that there is nothing more for him to learn. But he has learned a lot, and he doesn't repeat mistakes.

"Certainly Rocky's footwork is not ideal. But he makes up for that with a lot of important assets.

"They say Rocky is no boxer. Well, Roland La Starza is a great boxer, and Marciano beat him in a ten rounder. Matthews is a great boxer, and he lasted five minutes four seconds.

"They say Marciano is an open target, easily hit. That argument I refuse to buy. Ask Matthews if Rocky is easy to hit. The boy may look like a sucker to some of the writers in the press rows, but take it from me, he just isn't a sucker."

"ROCKY proved against Matthews that he can feint a man, that he can counter, that he can punch, and that he is a two fisted fighter, with a knockout in either right or left," Goldman continued.

"I used to call Marciano a head hunter. Now he is a real fighter. He will feel a man out, and punch for body and head. Now Rocky Marciano can call his shots.

"When I first saw Marciano, I did no cheering. He sure was crude.

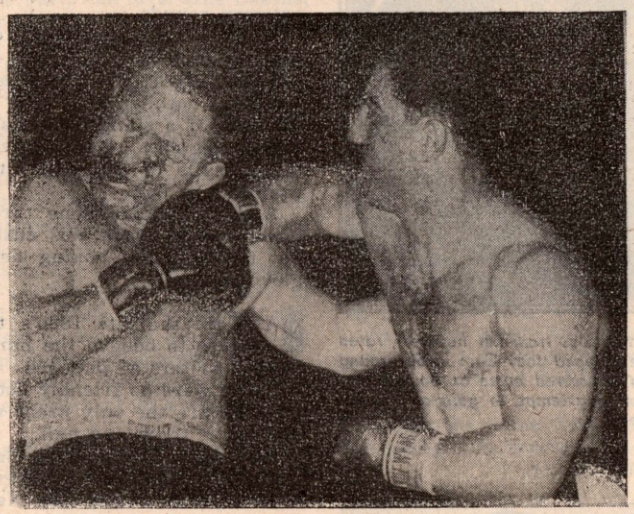
"However, as I went along with him, I realized that Rocco had something terrific. He could hit, and he did it all naturally, though without finesse or polsi polish.

"Some of the critics say that Marciano does not hit straight from the shoulder.

"I know how he hits, and he knows. But I never have tried to change his natural style.

"Sure, I could pretty him up. But the result would not be the real Marciano.

"I merely try to coach him to get away from faults. I do not teach him a new way of hitting. The way he socks is good enough for me."



Marciano pasting Lee Savold whom he disposed of in six heats. Rocky was very unimpressive in this bout but he learned more from Savold than in those matches where he had knocked his opponents kicking.

IN the aftermath of Marciano's victory over Matthews, there was a lot of talk about his being another Jack Dempsey.

That there were similarities in style between Marciano and the Mauler was quite evident.

Jack Kearns, who managed Dempsey, went overboard for Rocky. "He is a throwback to the young Dempsey," Kearns exuberated. "He is one of those rare fighters who can hit hard with either hand, who can take punishment, and who will keep boring in when hurt.

"I believe that Marciano is the hardest puncher we have had since Dempsey's heyday. I believe he will beat Walcott, wise and wily though Joe may be."

Asked about those comparisons with Dempsey, Marciano laughed. "Dempsey is a great guy today, he certainly was one of the greatest fighters of all time, but I never saw him fight," Rocky said.

"I like to fight. I have to work fast, because, you know, I don't look so good. I miss too often.

"As for my flatfooted manoeuvring, Nature developed something to pay me back—strong, heavy legs.

"I am a slow runner. I tried to be a fullback in football, but they decided that my position was centre. I tried to be an outfielder in baseball, but they said that my lack of speed made it necessary for me to concentrate on one position, catching.

"Squatting at centre in football, squatting behind the plate in baseball, certainly did not tend to make me any faster. But it did help my legs.

"I did not belt out Savold, and I felt very badly about it. As you know, the fight was stopped. I missed too many punches that night. But I learned more in that fight than I had learned in any other of my five years in the professional ring."

MARCIANO is a hard worker. He never has had it easy, and he never forgets that he must make up for the four years he lost out of his boxing career, when he was in the Army.

Getting ready for a fight means for Rocky five weeks of intensive training, the last three taking in daily boxing workouts.

"The first two weeks I spend in toning up," Rocky explained. "My road work includes the hills. The last three weeks, I skip the hills.

"When I start the final three weeks, it means getting up at 6:30 in the morning. I go right out on the road. I get back at 7:45 and then rest for an hour and a half.

"Then comes breakfast. I have a cup of tea and stall around for some 15 minutes. I go for coffee only sparingly. I used to drink too much of that stuff.

"When the real business of breakfast starts, I have a large glass of orange juice, two poached or soft boiled eggs, sometimes bacon, sometimes ham, sometimes nothing with the eggs.

"If the weather is cool, I take a walk for about half an hour, and then lie down. I snooze, listen to the radio, read the papers.

"At noon, two more eggs and tea and another rest period. Or I sit around and fan with the reporters.

"At three, I box four or five rounds. I am back in my room at five, and then Charley Goldman gives me skull practice.

"At 6:15 o'clock, dinner. A steak, chops or roast beef, for the main course. Sometimes a stew. Plenty of vegetables, a salad, and one cup of coffee. After dinner, a one mile walk, then watch a fight or a ball game over TV, and to bed at ten."

For the Matthews fight, Marciano trained at Greenwood Lake, N. Y. The weather was consistently hot, but Rocky never went in swimming.

"Swimming tires you, and it also makes you muscle bound, so it's bad stuff for the boxer, or for the ball player, too, for that matter," he explained.

BEFORE the Matthews fight, Goldman kept telling me that Matthews was my most serious obstacle," Marciano went on.

"Charley kept preaching that Harry was a greater fighter than either Walcott or Ezzard Charles.

"Well, Charley may change his tune now, and start telling me that Walcott is the toughest nut to crack.

"I know I can beat Walcott. I am sure I could tag Charles, if I ever met him in the ring.

"One thing you may be sure of, and it is this—you never will see me fight a cautious fight, the way Charles did both in 1952 and 1951 against Walcott.

"Imagine me being cautious. What would I look like? I have to keep right on moving in, fighting hard.

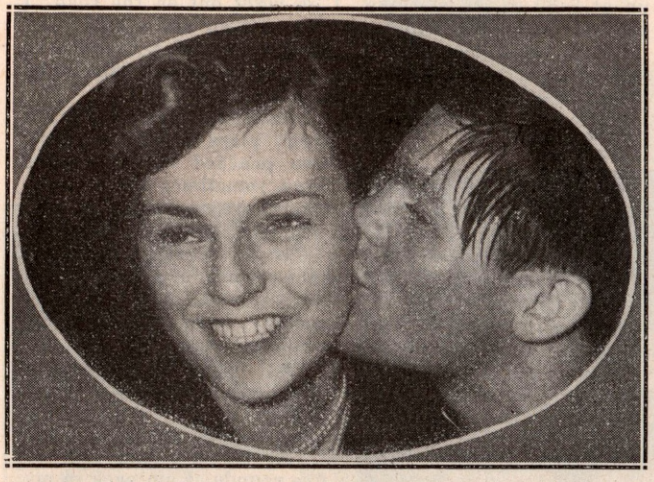
"In the first round against Matthews, he hit me hard on the eye. I said, 'Rocco, you had better get to work on this guy because if you don't, he might hurt you badly."

Marciano had no opinions to advance on the wisdom, or lack of it, involved in Matthews' having trained in the CYO gym on West 17th Street, New York, and Jack Hurley's having declined the International Boxing Club's

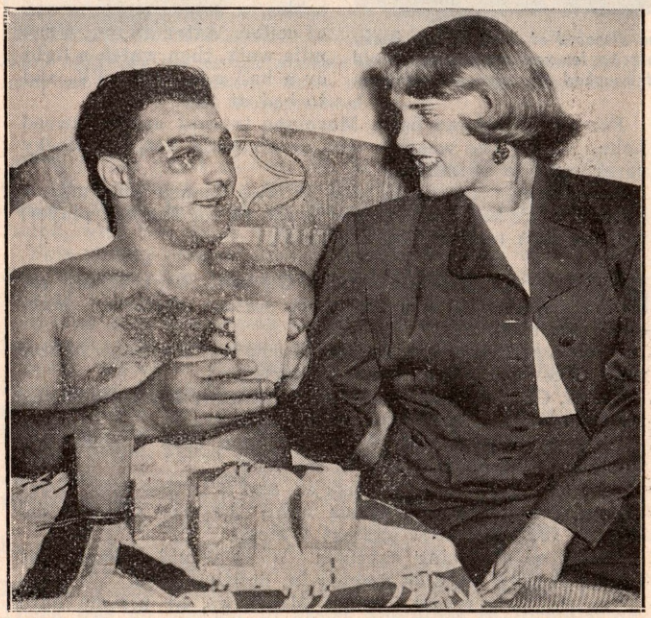
(*Continued on page* 45)

A PRETTY ANGLE

By JOHNNY SALAK



Pretty Mrs. Mae Collins receives a victory kiss from her husband, rated featherweight Tommy Collins, after he stopped Joey Cam in one round to win the New England title. Mae, a registered nurse at Boston City Hospital, is the most recent of women to attempt to gain a second's license.



Barbara Marciano, who has attended all of husband Rocky's fights, serves him breakfast in bed the morning after one of his outstanding knockouts. As he is undefeated in forty-two fights, you can bet that this charming, good luck charm will keep up the practice of being at ringside whenever the Brockton Blockbuster is working.

WOMEN, God bless 'em, have invaded so much of what was once termed "the man's world" that there are few strongholds left to the masculine species. Boxing—the fine art of self defense has courageously withstood the withering attacks of female intervention and consequent inevitable female domination.

But of late we note more and more of the fair sex not only attending the matches but appearing as seconds, trainers, matchmakers and promoters. Time was when a hasty glance along any row of occupied seats at a boxing match focused in an unbroken line of heavy square jaws. Now there is no such thing as a hasty glance, but always halting second looks at the positive radiance which attends the fights.

Late last year, pretty Mrs. Mae Collins, wife of Tommy Collins, the Boston, Mass., featherweight, who recently kayoed Willie Pep, asked the Massachusetts Boxing Commission for permission to be her husband's second and trainer.

Permission was granted to Mae, a registered nurse, but with certain restrictions:

1. She is not permitted to enter the dressing rooms of any boxers.
2. She is banned from the ring and is not allowed to enter her husband's corner during the one-minute interval between rounds.
3. She at all times must remain on the floor of the building in which the ring is set up though she may take a seat near her husband's corner and pass instructions to him.

This is nothing completely new mind you. Every so often we hear of a similar case, and as far as women attending boxing matches, they've been doing just that, by hook or crook, guile or disguise, since grandpa was a six round preliminary boy.

And we've also gone through some horrid fads which have seen the fair sex, cushioned and encased in leather, bid to enter the boxing field as combatants, three-ounce gloves and all.

BACK in the late 1880's they were pretty good, too, if we are to believe the hair-pulling details left us by the boxing writers of that era.

These were no friendly little tussles, either, as the girls—tintypes are the only proof we have that they were girls—went at it tooth and nail.

At the old Harry Hill's place, during the years 1879-1885 these exhibitions were a regular thing and we see constant references to names like Nettie Burt, Carrie Wells, Alice Jennings, who in 1886 became the champion of her sex, Fattie Rush, Daisy Daily and Libbie Ross. Undoubtedly they were the rated fighters of the day. Forgive us, John L.!

Possibly the best known of the lady fighters was one Texas Mamie Donovan, who came along a little later. In 1907 Texas Mamie, who had been for several years the bantamweight champion of America (women's class) kayoed Goldie O'Rourke, champion of England, in thirteen rounds to gain the 105-lb. world title (women's class).

Mamie was the lightweight champion for more than ten years in pre-World War I times.

In 1915-16-17 one Helen Hildreth, a 105-lb., five foot miss, was fighting with regularity in Toronto, Buffalo, Baltimore, New York, Jersey City, Detroit and Pittsburgh, and she didn't lack for opposition for a goodly number of victims are listed in her carefully preserved record.

Back in 1897 a glove contest between two female champions, Cecil Richards, of Chicago, and Hattie Moore, of Australia, which took place just outside of Oakland, Calif., caused quite a stir.

After contesting spiritly for five rounds, Miss Richards succeeded in defeating the woman from Australia. It was a return match between the pair and they fought for $250 a side and the championship of Australia and America.

IN London, England, in 1946, Polly Burns, once woman champion boxer of the world, a smartly tailor lady of 65, had the story of her life screened, centering around her 25 years as a boxer in booths touring the British Isles and France and America.

The longest, hardest day of her fighting career was at the Wigan Fair in 1916, when she fought a total of 110

rounds. Her most serious injury occurred in Paris, France, where she fought Franky Welsh, then lightweight champion of Ireland. Her nose was broken in the booth bout and in another scrap her bottom teeth were knocked through her lip.

Polly Burns scoffed at modern day fighters (male and female) and their namby-pamby training methods.

"How many of them," she asks, "do their 12 miles a day as even I do now at my age?"

Throughout the world almost all countries have had to go through this fad of women fighters. Back in the early 1920's, Jeanne LaMar, the little Frenchwoman boasted the bantam and featherweight championships of the world of her sex.

At Madras, India, in 1931, an immense crowd witnessed a fierce bout between two prominent Indian society women. The fight ended in a knockout, but the referee, with masculine gallantry, declared it a draw.

In Nicaragua in 1927 native women were engaging in regulation boxing contests and in Germany before the last war boxing exhibitions between lady fighters was a novelty tried out in some night clubs.

A NUMBER of women in the past, like Mrs. Mae Collins, have seen fit to ally themselves with the sport in the capacities of referees, judges, promoters and seconds.

Mrs. Belle Martell, not too many years ago, held a California Boxing Commission license and acted as arbiter in a series of amateur bouts in Los Angeles, she being the first known woman to referee in the fight game.

A handsome brunette, Belle worked in the ring in a grey tailored suit, flaired skirt, silk stockings and suede shoes.

Her interest in the game came from her husband, Art Martell, a former Australian acrobat and tumbler who had a few fights as a middleweight.

For a time she was co-promoter with Jim Jeffries in the amateur bouts staged at the famous Jeffries Barn at Burbank, Calif., and around 1934, when the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, was ready to close its doors for lack of trade, Belle took over as promoter of amateur bouts.

Using a sound business knowledge and up to date publicity methods, she brought the game back to a working and profitable basis.

Belle proved her right to a referee's license, showing that she knew as much and more than male referees, by passing an exam for arbiters with one of the highest scores on record—97½. In addition she obtained licenses as a fight announcer and timekeeper.

Several years ago pretty, blonde Adrienne Cotes' bid to become a boxing judge in the state of Maine was turned down by the Commission but not until after she had given them a tussle. The 22-year old daughter of a municipal court judge, who was flying her own airplane at 13, said the commission's decision against her was "an insult to every woman interested in sports."

Mrs. Max Yeargain, of Topeka, took over as a boxing promoter when her husband went into service in 1943. He had started promoting in Topeka a half dozen years before and had built it up to be one of the best boxing and wrestling towns in the Mid-west.

A graduate of the University of New Mexico, she had been working with her husband for several years, handling the business end of the promotions. Along with becoming a promoter, Mrs. Yeargain also took over her husband's post as correspondent for The Ring Magazine.

Around 1930, Mrs. Mary Capozzi, of New Jersey, was managing a stable of six fighters, and at the same time, Vera Brown, of Chicago, was seconding pro battlers.

MA STRIBLING took an active part in Young Stribling's training and in many of his Southern fights worked in his corner. She was never allowed nearer than a ringside seat when Willie boxed in the North.

Katie Jenkins handled the affairs of her husband, Lew Jenkins, in his bouts through Texas and the Mid-west but when she applied for a manager's and second's license in New York, then chairman of the commission, General Phelan flatly turned her down. With another one of her fighters, Carmine Fatta, however, she appeared in the ring at the Fort Hamilton Arena, despite the fact that it was in Brooklyn.

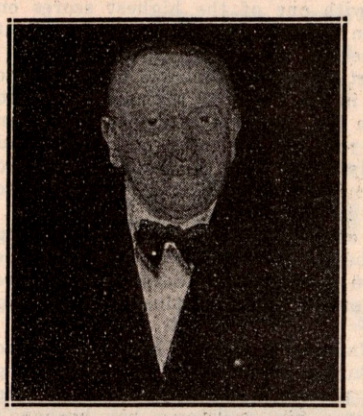
Since the arena was on an army reservation, the Commission had no jurisdiction over it and the promoter happily agreed to let Katie work.

In a bout which Nat Fleischer refereed in Wichita, Kansas, about a dozen years ago, a heavyweight match between Le Roy Davis and Red Nelson, Mrs. Davis was her husband's chief second.

About the same time Jimmy Kidd Hatcher's wife was seconding him through his pro career. Mrs. Hatcher, an

(*Continued on page* 56)

Two of the most beautiful of boxing wives, Mrs. Tiberio Mitri and Mrs. Vicki LaMotta, rooting their husbands home. Mrs. Mitri was chosen Miss Italy of 1948. Vicki, mother of two children, was entered in the Mrs. America beauty contest several seasons back.



Nat FLEISCHER Says:

Christenberry victor in Weill situation

N.B.A. Feather tourney severely criticized

Joweel Squawks over a Draw

THE resignation of Al Weill as matchmaker of the International Boxing Club didn't cause any tears. Not even Jim Norris, president of the organization, or Harry Markson, Managing Director cried. Because Weill's presence in the I.B.C. executive post had brought criticism from many channels. Subterfuge had been used in violating the state law which prohibits a matchmaker or promoter from managing a fighter.

No one can say that Weill wasn't a top man for the I.B.C. post. He knows boxing from A to Z. He handled three world champions,—Joey Archibald, Marty Servo and Lou Ambers.

He knows matchmaking as few do, but unfortunately he had irons in the fire that got him into trouble and brought many headaches to the Garden and I.B.C. officials. Too often his cards were filled with house fighters, or undistinguished boxers from the stables of his pals.

Whether charges filed against him by managers were true, little of consequence was brought out during his three year tenure to induce Norris to part with his services. Until Robert Christenberry chairman of the New York Commission, forced action, Jim stood by his man steadfastly.

Though the I.B.C. officials have denied that the New York Commission had anything to do with Weill's resignation, such definitely was the case. Christenberry, was hot after the scalp of the I.B.C matchmaker whom he charged with violation of the rules in naming his step-son as manager of Rocky Marciano.

He also was after the matchmaker because of Weill's refusal to identify his assailant, Tommy Ryan, after the latter had assaulted him in the Garden dressing room following the fight in which Ryan's boy, Rocky Castellano, had been knocked out by Ernie Durando in the seventh round.

BY resigning his post, Weill saved himself from being publicly ousted through the action of the commission which cleared the field for action following several months of investigation by New York State's special investigators, and he helped to put boxing in order by ending the continued insinuations and inuendos.

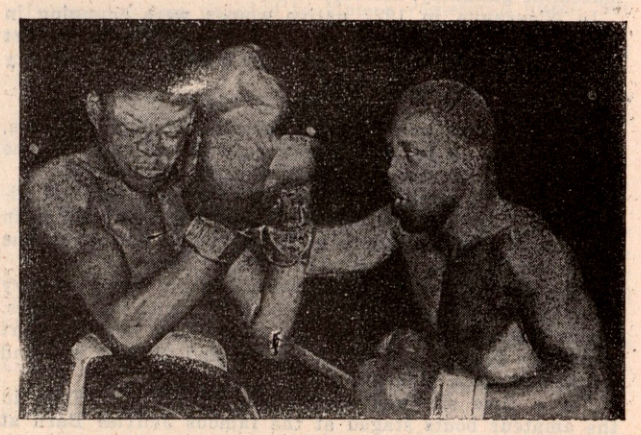
Boxing will be much healthier as a result of Weill's decision to quit and handle the affairs of his Brockton Blockbuster, who looms as the next world heavyweight champion. There is plenty of tough work ahead before Marciano can win the world crown and Weill is the man who can steer the ship on the right tack.

His resignation started a new deal in boxing. Christenberry's move should serve as a model for the severance of managing and matchmaking by all other boxing commissions.

Weill's matchmaking extended far beyond Madison Square Garden. He handled the post in an advisory capacity for Norris' other arenas. He made the leading matches for Detroit, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Miami and other cities in which the I.B.C. figures.

Weill was the first national matchmaker in America. No other person ever before achieved that distinction. Mike Jacobs arranged fights in various cities but he officially was a promoter and not a matchmaker.

WEILL, at 59, has completed one tough job. The months ahead of him will be equally tough but at least he won't have the headaches he suffered as the I.B.C. matchmaker. Acting in the capacity for Jacobs when Mike controlled the Hippodrome and had also taken over the Garden boxing, Weill arranged the featherweight championship fight between Petey Sarron and Henry Armstrong that brought to Armstrong the first of the three titles he won.



Johnny Saxton, New York welterweight was dropped for the first time in his career but he bounced up to continue his winning streak by copping a ten round decision over Virgil Akins at Detroit. His 31st straight victory.

Discussing Weill's resignation, Christenberry remarked: "It was with deep satisfaction that I officially learned the day before Weill's decision that he would retire from that post. The New York State rule is specific in prohibiting a matchmaker from managing a fighter. Unquestionably if reputable persons in the newspaper field had continued to assert that Weill was really managing Marciano, official notice would have had to be taken by the commission. Now we will not be confronted with such proposition since we know once and for all who is doing the managing. It clarifies the case."

GEORGE BARTON, at one time one of America's leading referees and for many years Sports Editor of the Minneapolis Tribune has taken issue with Abe Greene and his N.B.A. championship Committee on the N.B.A.'s tournament to decide a duration featherweight champion while Sandy Saddler is in the Army.

The N.B.A. recently sent out a memorandum stating that it had approved matches between Glen Flanagan and Tommy Collins at Boston and Federico Plummer and Percy Bassett in Panama, the winners to clash for the right to meet Ray Famechon of France for the "title" held by Saddler.

In a letter to the N.B.A. National Commissioner, Barton states a most convincing case for consideration of other lads who are properly qualified to enter the American tournament.

Particularly incensed is Barton over the failure of the Championship Committee to consider Willie Pep, for many years one of the grestest featherweights of all time, only because Willie was defeated recently in Boston by Collins.

"If the N.B.A. stands by its approval of Collins, Flanagan,

Plummer and Bassett," then says Barton "the tournament is a travesty because it is ignoring four of the outstanding feathers in our country — Pep, Charley Riley, Corky Gonzales and Fabela Chavez, all legitimate feathers who can readily make the weight."

Barton's stand is a justifiable one. I likewise questioned the small field chosen for the elimination tournament and wondered why several top men were not admitted.

WHY should Pep, who has lost only four fights in 174, and has been rated one of the greatest feathers of all time, be retired to the background.

Willie's most recent defeat, by Collins, came in an overweight match for which Collins scaled 130 to Willie's 126¾. It is doubtful if Collins can make 126 pounds, the class limit.

Collins has nothing in his record to warrant a place in the tournament. "He was knocked out," says Barton, "by Fabela Chavez, Spider Armstrong, Rudy Pasco and Dino Bleta and dropped a decision to Eddie Compo. Yet Chavez is not listed by the N.B.A. for its national tournament.

"Jackie Graves," continues Barton, who is Chairman of the Minnesota Boxing Commission," knocked out Armstrong and Pasco, an achievement which should give Graves a call over Collins. And, "he continues in his message to Greene, "Charley Riley whipped Flanagan twice in three starts while Gonzales only recently battled Glen to a draw. Doesn't that entitle both Riley and Gonzales to the same chance that is being given to Flanagan to win the crown? Chavez whipped Lauro Salas, who is now the lightweight champion and knocked out Collins, yet fails to receive N.B.A. recognition. Some weeks ago Chavez lost a very disputed decision in Washington to Gene Smith who broke even in two fights with Flanagan.

"As for Bassett, he fought only twice this year at this writing. He knocked out Frankie Sodano in nine rounds and on June 16 he stopped Ray Powell in one, but scaled 137½ pounds," continued Barton.

"Plummer, the Panama featherweight king, when he defeated Harry A. Sane in Panama City on June 15, weighed 132 pounds. Would one class fighters at those heavy weights as feathers? The N.B.A. should insist", concluded Barton, "that every fighter entered in our feather tournament make the required weight limit of 126 pounds. And the men I've mentioned, must be given the chance to compete if the tournament is to be considered as an elimination for the duration champion."

THE splendid gates drawn by the Joey Maxim-Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan-Gil Turner championship bouts would give the average bystander the impression that boxing is enjoying a real boom these days, when actually it is a boom in only certain quarters. Outstanding attractions are drawing big crowds, and will continue to — but how many outstanding attractions as the above are available? Even the Marciano-Matthews bout didn't draw what was expected.

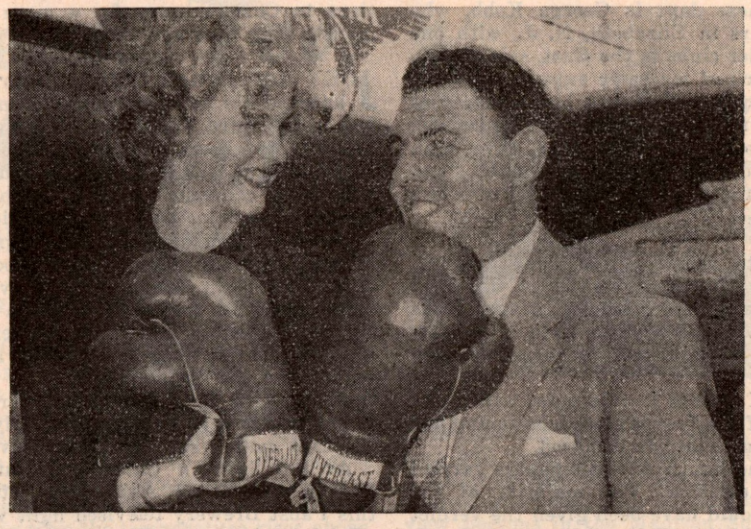
What of "normal" promotions? The 1951-52 Madison Square Garden season was probably the poorest in the entire history of the House That Tex Built. With the entire world from which to select its attractions, and a metropolitan population of more than 10,000,000 from which to draw its attendances, the Garden didn't have one sellout during the entire campaign, and small turnouts, often only 4,000 and even 3,000 were the rule rather than the exception in an arena capable of accommodating upwards of 18,500.

There is no denying the tremendous interest in boxing. Television has made thousands, maybe millions, of new fans. But they are not PAYING clients. They want their entertainment "for free" in their own living rooms or neighborhood bars. It is only on rare occasions, when such matches as Maxim-Robinson or Gavilan-Turner are denied them on video, that they become cash customers and the receipts rise to enormous heights. A Marciano-Walcott fight will bring 'em out regardless of television and radio. Why? Because it's a natural.

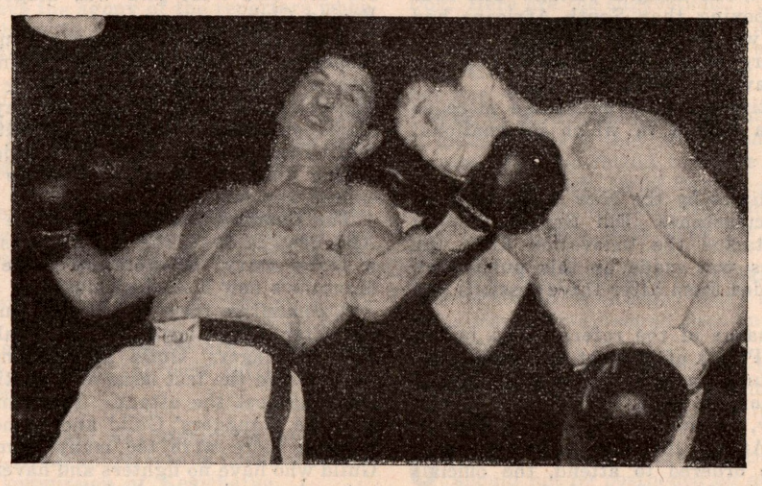
Meanwhile, the smaller clubs across the nation continue to fade out of existence. Just five years ago, there were twelve clubs operating weekly in New York's metropolitan area—one in Manhattan, one in the Bronx, one in Staten Island, four in Brooklyn, two on Long Island, one in Jersey City, one in Newark and one in Elizabeth. Today there are three—the Eastern Parkway and Fort Hamilton in Brooklyn and Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark. And all three must depend almost entirely on television revenue for their continued existence. The gate receipts are practically negligible. This condition pretty well applies all over the country. New York had 22 clubs staging bouts after World War Number Two but to-day the ring activity is to half a dozen that hold shows regularly. Television has killed them off.

It is seldom indeed that you hear of any shows being staged in such once-popular centers as Cleveland, Buffalo and Pittsburgh.

Once a thriving centre of fistic activity, New England now boasts only two cities, Boston and Providence, attempting to promote with any degree of regularity. They must have exceptional attractions, with strong local appeal, if they are to do business. Such other Down East communities as New Haven, Hartford, Waterbury, Bridgeport, Holyoke and Springfield, have passed out of circulation.



Johnny Williams, British heavyweight king ready to leave for home talks things over with Armi Kussela 18 year old Finish beauty who recently won the title "Miss Universe". Both hope to return to U. S. in near future. . . . Johnny to fight and Miss Kussela for the movies.



Joey Giardello (left) lands a left to the kisser of Billy Graham in an upset that saw the underdog Giardello the victor. Graham's only consolation was that Giardello is a middleweight while Billy is a welter.

Typical of promoters these days is George Kobb, who operated for nearly 20 years in Elizabeth, N. J., with one of the most successful smaller clubs in the East, said Saddy. Many a top fighter got much of his early experience there. But George has called it quits. He owns his arena, does his own announcing, and is fourth-fifths of his organization, yet he cannot make a go of it. "The fans have been spoiled by free television from New York," says Kobb, "and no matter how good an attraction I put in, they just won't come out."

VIC Toweel, according to reports from Johannesburg, was much disturbed by the draw verdict in his fight with Georges Mousse at Salisbury, Rhodesia, a few weeks ago. Prior to the contest Vic had a clean slate of twenty-four successes in as many contests and the draw decision upset him considerably.

"I had hoped that when I retired I could point with pride to the fact that I was one of the few fighters who triumphed in each of his contests," the champion declared.

Though he didn't lose, the South African papers carried adverse comment on the decision. The majority of the scribes thought that Vic should have been given the verdict but Tony Farah, who handled the affairs of Mousse in South Africa, was just as firm in his declaration that the Frenchman was entitled to the even break because of his aggressiveness.

No matter who is correct, one thing is certain. The bout created more interest in boxing than South Africans had enjoyed in years. There will be a return contest, in all probability in Johannesburg where Reg Haswell, the promoter seeking it, should have a sell-out.

There's nothing that stirs up fight patronage more so than a disagreement on a verdict in which international fighters had figured.

THE revival of boxing clinics by the New York Commission is a welcome circumstance. Bill Brown, when a member of the Board, started the innovation after the suggestion for such clinics was made by this publication but General Phelan discarded them after three sessions had been held.

Brown took personal charge of the referees and judges and did an excellent job. Points of interest in scoring, odd situations that might occur in a fight and a rehearsal of the rules kept the officials on the alert.

Now Bob Christenberry, following some weird rulings, has revived the clinics. At the initial meeting which all referees and judges were ordered to attend, the officials were advised of the latest rules and regulations changes and were given a lecture on the methods and procedures of scoring and scoring practices were discussed to provide uniformity in judges' and referees' scoring.

Judges Harold Barnes and Arthur Aidala and Referee Ruby Goldstein were among the guest speakers at the clinic. Barnes and Joe Agnello (Joe Coster), a former nationally famous boxer rate among the top boxing judges in America and it would be a good thing for boxing in New York, if such clinics are held quarterly as Bill Brown staged them, and have such men as Agnello, Barnes, Goldstein and Aidala who has gained top ranking in recent months, handle the reins at such meetings.

The Commission also held its first Medical Advisory Board clinic with a two days' convention and Scientific Symposium to which medicos representing other states were invited. It is a fine step in the right direction and our congratulations to Christenberry for a move that should have been made a long time ago.

JOEY DE JOHN, fighting Henry Kid Lee in Buffalo, knocked his man out twice in one round. After flooring Lee in the third round, the victim got to his feet after the full ten had been counted. Referee Lew Scozza motioned that the fight was over, but De John, thinking he had been ordered to continue, cut loose with a left to the jaw that knocked Lee flat. This time they didn't have to count . . .

Down in Louisiana, in the town of Cutoff, which has a population of 1000, Maxie Docusen of New Orleans scored an eight round victory over Lenny Alvarez. So eager were the townsfolk to see a fight, that they flocked to the club house and the promoter was surprised to find that the contest drew $650, or an average of 65 cents per person for the entire inhabitants. Just another indication that the fight fans are hungry for ring contests and will come out for a good card, especially in the localities where the fans cannot see fights via television. . . .

At the fight in Chicago on July 30 between Johnny Saxton and Virgil Akins, the total paid attendance for this Pabst Brewery televised fight was 1972. That included officials and passes. There were only 948 paid admissions. This means that the Annie Oakleys exceeded the paid admissions by 76.

So television hasn't hurt boxing! The fight was a natural for the Mid-West and was staged by the International Boxing Club. . . .

When Jack Dempsey fought Tommy Gibbons in Shelby, Montana, he started the ball rolling for what has grown into a huge project—the building of Montana Veterans' Memorial Building. In pre-war days boxing wasn't recognized by Montana law. Not until 1919 was the sport legalized. That year the legislature ordered that a share of all boxing proceeds should go towards a building for soldiers, sailors and marines.

The Dempsey-Gibbons fight gave a big help to the fund. And now, in 1952, the building has finally been completed, a three story, concrete structure that will also house Montana's new historical museum.

A committee from the Boxing Guild of New York visited me after my editorial on the break between the old New York Managers' Guild and the newly formed body had appeared in the last issue of The Ring and protested vigorously against the attack. The committee declared that it quit the Managers' Guild and opened its own organization because there were too many members in the Managers' Guild who have no fighters and haven't had for several years yet under the by-laws had the same say in the legislation as did those who controlled several of the top fighters.

Accordingly to Charley Johnston and Bill Daly, the New York Guild has forty-nine reputable managers and the new organization is affiliated with the International Boxing Managers' Guild with headquarters in New York. "At no time has the new body attempted to coerce any manager into joining our organization. Nor would we accept any one without an investigation to see if such member is worthy to attain membership. We have a clean slate and welcome any investigation. We and not the old Managers' Guild represent boxing in New York," concluded Johnston.

Max Waxman is president of the New York Guild. Ray Arcel is vice-president. Dewey Fragetta is recording secretary and Tex Sullivan is financial secretary. The Board of Directors consists of Joe Vella, Willie Ketchum, Hymie Wallman and Tex Pelte.

TELEVISION & BOXING

(*Continued from page* 31)

DuMont Network, has done such a keen job with his first dozen shows that the Parkway has some to be known as the "House of Upsets."

Getting a couple of upsets in a season through clever matchmaking is a feather in anyone's cap. But to consistently come through with first rate events and have the "underdogs" make good reaches far beyond the realm of "just luck" and shows that the man is making the matches for the fan.

THEATRE-TV cost Balaban and Katz, Chicago area theater chain owners, $50,323.88 in losses, it was revealed by David B. Wallerstein, vice president of the company, in testimony recently in the FCC Paramount hearings.

The company spent $128,696.63 equipping five of its theaters with theatre TV installations—all RCA instantaneous systems except for one Paramount intermediary system. Almost 50 different programs have been shown since the Summer of 1949, mainly boxing and football. Few brought in any profit, the details revealed.

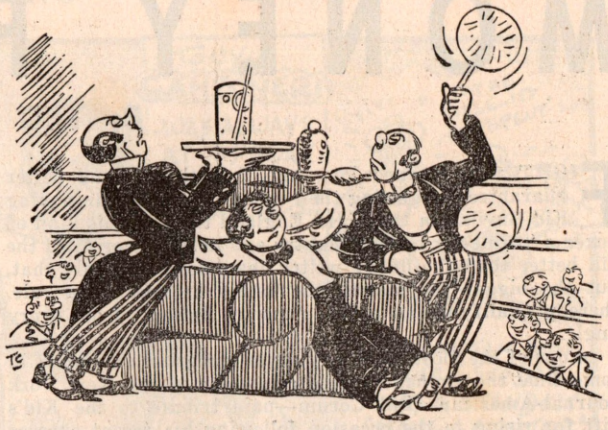
Equipment in State-Lake Theatre in downtown Chicago has depreciation value of $13,000 yearly; those in other four theaters, $5,000. In addition to the State-Lake, theatre-TV apparatus is installed in Tivoli, Uptown, Marbro and Paramount Theatres, the latter in Hammond, Ind.

Theatre-TV figures on the Robinson-Maxim fight for four Chicago houses, with prices ranging from $2.40 to $3.60, grossed $28,737.

IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE
"WHY IS ARCHIE POISON?"

Referees, Too, are Human!

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



IN the super-heated fight between Joey Maxim and Ray Robinson, at Yankee Stadium on the torrid night of June 25, 1952, Ruby Goldstein, the referee, had to quit after ten rounds, and Ray Miller took his place.

Miller fortunately was able to last through the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth rounds, and to figure in the knockout decision in favor of light heavyweight champion Maxim.

Much has been written about the terrific heat that night. It was 103 at the ringside. Reporters brought thermometers, and thus made those gadgets important adjuncts to the writing about fights at any time the temperature rises above 60 degrees, Fahrenheit.

You may have noticed that as soon as the main bout goes on in New York, writers drag out their thermometers, and broadcast the correct temperature to a gasping world.

Just what to do to relieve the agony of the reporters when the thermometer rises above 70 now is being discussed by the Association for the Improvement of Literature and the Tom Collins.

The big discussion really has to do with the poor referee. Goldstein is a onetime fighter himself. He keeps in shape. He is considered one of the truly well conditioned referees under the jurisdiction of the New York Commission, also well-conditioned.

However, Ruby was not able to weather the weather, and now we are confronted with the necessity of giving aid and solace to the third man under trying conditions of temperature and humidity.

It is pointed out that, whereas the writers squat all through a fight, and the fighters are able to sit down for a minute between rounds, and the spectators are offered seating facilities from start to finish, the poor referee has to stand all through the contest.

THE case for the poor referees was stated for The Ring Magazine by Henry Q. Breakapart, who is licensed by the Boxing and Plumbing Commission of Kemchatka.

"A referee is only human," said Breakapart, and right there he stirred up a controversy.

"In Kemchatka, we have no outdoor fights, so we are not confronted with the problem of over-heated fighters, officials and spectators. However, we do have cold weather. This reverses the situation you had in the Maxim-Robinson fight.

"In Kemchatka, we are confronted with the problem of the chilblained referee.

"He is furnished with an electric blanket. I would say that referees in situations like the one in which Goldstein found himself should get ice packs."

Bob Stubtoe, whose endurance was tested fiercely in the famous one round fight between One-Eye Rightlead and the Saginaw Buzzsaw, back in 1885, said, "The referees of today are a lot of weaklings. I believe they should be forced to do road work, like the fighters, and submit to the same tests they give the battlers."

Goldstein countered with the statement that, contrary to general supposition, he had not died during the Maxim-Robinson scrap.

"I just got tired from the heat," Ruby explained. "I did nothing more than Robinson did, and look at the columns of praise he got in the newspapers the next day."

OF course, it is not all tedium for the referee. He sometimes leans on the ropes. From this point of vantage he is able to give the once over to the blonde in the sixth row, or the nearly redhead being chaperoned by an alumnus from Campbell's Funeral Parlor.

Still, during the minute recesses, the referee must keep to his feet. This obviously is conducive to a tired feeling. And if the weather be hot and humid, chances are that the third man will be in need of assistance.

Being sympathetic to the plight of the referees, The Ring Magazine recently sent out an Inquiring Reporter to interview persons in the Madison Square Garden area in New York, on this vital subject.

The suggestions turned out very interesting, and have been sent to the New York Commission, the NBA, and the American Association for the Encouragement of the Hot Dog. Here are the suggestions:

Harry Gnisch, Podiatrist—I believe that, just as they have stood for the fighters, they should have a chair, in the ring, for the referee. He should be able to sit through the minutes' rest.

Mrs. J. K. Schmearkase, Beautician—If the temperature is high, I believe they should have cooling drinks for the referee. He also should have the benefit of an electric fan.

Thomas B. Itch, Hotel Barber—You cannot imagine what ice cold towels, and mentholated applications to the head and face, would have done for Ruby Goldstein between rounds.

Henry L. Bubblegum, Truckman—I believe that the referee should be changed every five rounds. Some of them bums can't move around fast enough to get in out of the tempitcher.

Josephine Falsies, Waitress—If it gets too hot for the referee, give him a ham sandwich and a quart of ice tea, with lemon. If that doesn't do it, throw the bum out.

OF course, there is the question as to whether a fight should not be postponed on account of extreme heat, as it is held over because of rain.

A contest held in high temperature is a handicap for the battlers, and it is not a comfortable experience for the onlookers.

The question of postponing contests in conditions like those surrounding the Maxim-Robinson affair came up recently in a series of seminars held by the Medical Division of the New York State Commission.

Dr. Ira S. McCown discussed, "The heat exhaustion syndrome as a ringside hazard,—its recognition and treatment."

Now, did the good doctor mean ring-SIDE or did he mean ring hazard?

If he meant "ring-SIDE" it indicated a sense of concern about the press, the judges, the handlers, and even the spectators. This would be utterly minus precedent.

Never had the medical profession previously shown any alarm over heat exhaustion inside the ring, let alone outside of it.

In any event, the Goldstein experience proved that serious thought should be given to the referee, and the possibility of what may be a new boxing ailment,—referee—exhaustion.

Perhaps the answer lies in going back to the old English custom of having the referee outside of the ring. Faultlessly attired, often in a top hat, the official used to sit at the ringside and give his instructions. It never occurred to British-bred boxers not to break if the referee hollered "Break."

I would hate to see two American boxers without a third man in the ring. But, we are considering stringent measures for the health and protection of the referee. He is human, too.

MONEY FIGHTERS

By TED CARROLL

FIGHT fans learned long ago that there is no better guarantee for getting their money's worth than having Kid Gavilan in there. In England they call his kind of boxer a "value-for-money" fighter and nobody ever filled the bill better than the flashy welter champion. Not only that, but the bigger the stakes, the better he does as a rule, thereby qualifying as a true "money fighter" from every angle.

In one of the most laudatory write-ups given any boxer in some time the eminent sports columnist of the New York Journal-American—Bill Corum—paid tribute to the Kid's gift for rising to the occasion following his recent success against young Gil Turner. Corum wrapped up the Gavilan-Turner thriller to perfection with this:—

"It wasn't all candy for the Candy Kid, but he came to fight and he fought like a champ."

Bill then clinched the case for Gavilan by calling the Cuban Kid, "the kind of fighting man who keeps the game alive. Or revives it, when it is bidding fair to die as it so often has but never does."

THE use of Corum's quotes on Gavilan are brought on by an honest admiration of a worthy tribute incomparably expressed.

When they say a fighter or any athlete is at his best when "the chips are down" there is no higher praise possible. Most champions have had that little extra something when the pressure is really on. That's how they become champions in the first place. When it comes to acting like a real champion under fire, Gavilan is close to the top of the list. There have been better boxers and harder hitters in the title ranks, but no champion in recent years took his honors more seriously than the Cubanola from the cane brakes of Camaguey.

In his contending days Gavilan was no stronger to the strains of the lilting rhumba and there were many nights when this activity kept him out far past the hour when all good little pugs should be in bed. Nobody enjoyed life any more than the Havana Hotshot in those carefree days. While he is still no fun-dodger, the title and a champion's will-to-win have supplanted the old playboy urge.

Much of the support for Turner in the recent classic with the Kid hinged upon the relative showings of the two men in recent months. Against like opposition, particularly Don Williams, the Philly flailer had been much more potent than the champion. What his coherts who turned out in large numbers for this welter match forgot, was that Gavilan was fighting for his title this time.

NO fighter at present can turn the heat on in the pinches like Gavilan and not too many have come up to the Cuban as a competitor. Such a one was Tony Canzoneri who was one of the toughest opponents in ring history when a title was in the balance.

The moon faced little Italian from New Orleans lost a lot of fights, one reason for this being that he probably met more tough opponents in four classes—bantam, feather, light and welther—than any boxer of his time.

As a cherubic bantamweight he was tossed in with the likes of Bud Taylor and Bushey Graham, real topnotchers and he came through with colors flying. These were no sooner out of the way than he was trading punches with Benny Bass, a deadly hitter, for the featherweight crown back in 1928. He survived that test and won the title.

Moving up with the lightweights, he campaigned across the country meeting the toughest opponents available. He didn't win all of his lightweight bouts. Still two years later he finished off Al Singer who previously had held him even. Tony stopped Al in a round, and became the lightweight champion.

That same year 1930, he had taken the soundest trouncing of his career from wind-milling Jack Kid Berg. This contest was so one-sided, it seemed impossible that Canzoneri would ever be able to defeat the old Whitechapel Whirlwind.

But as was usually the case, it was different Canzoneri who defended his lightweight crown against the Englishman in Chicago a year later. He flattened Berg in 3 heats.

BILLY PETROLLE, better than ever on his comeback, had little trouble with Canzoneri in Chicago in a non-title bout in 1930. In Madison Sq. Garden two years later it was the same old story. In 1932 they were fighting for the lightweight title and defending champion, Canzoneri won handily.

His title bouts with Barney Ross were of the same high calibre. Canzoneri was so good as ever both times, but both verdicts and the title went to Ross. Actually there was little to choose between the two boys.

By 1935 weight trouble had caused Ross to relinquish the lightweight crown and it was up for grabs by various contenders. Right in front among the aspirants with ten years of the bitterest ring warfare behind him, was Tony Canzoneri. The field finally narrowed down to Lou Ambers, rugged, game, and youthful jumping-jack from Herkimer, N. Y. and the great Canzoneri, by this time somewhat battered and fading.

In a classic demonstration of the boxing art, Canzoneri out-classed one time sparring partner Ambers, and became lightweight champion again in 1935.

By 1936 Tony Canzoneri was in his 11th year of bitter battling and there was much criticism of a match between him and welterweight Jimmy M'Larnin. It took place anyway, and in this one, Canzoneri clinched his claim as one of the greatest money-fighters of them all. On the verge of a kayo in the very first round, he came back to defeat his heavier, hard hitting foe in one of the epic battles of ring history. That was his supreme effort.

In subsequent fights with Ambers and M'Larnin, his champion's heart was as big as ever but Nature and Time had taken toll of his legs, now wearily rebelling against the continued stress and strain of ring warfare. He lost both these bouts, but by this time, Tony Canzoneri's place as a pressure fighter without a peer was secure in boxing history.

MUCH criticized Jake LaMotta has always been a hard man to beat in a "Big One" and he still is. Jake's defense of his middleweight title against the capable Frenchman, Laurent Dauthuille in Detroit in 1950, was a prime example of a titleholder coming through with a do-or-die effort in the closing minutes of an apparently lost cause. Jake isn't considered a puncher but he dug one up from somewhere, and running way behind on points, kayoed Dauthuille with but 13 seconds remaining of the 15 round bout.

One of the most feared fighters when he had it, Jake had to make a career of fighting Ray Robinson and tough Negro light heavies for years and when he finally got around to fighting for the middleweight title, his best days were behind him. Still he came through to win the big one from Marcel Cerdan, and was also every inch a champion against Tiberio Mitri, one of the most highly regarded continental fighters to come over here in some time.

When Jake got through with Mitri, the blond Italian was just a shell of his former self.

Even against Robinson, LaMotta had no apologies to offer, being well in front before he caved in before the cyclonic Sugar Baby's barrages in the 13 round of their famous middleweight title match of February 19, 1951.

Years beyond his prime, LaMotta has struggled back into a contending position in the lightheavy class and it is not far fetched to imagine him coming up with an inspired showing if he gets the chance to win the 175 lb. title.

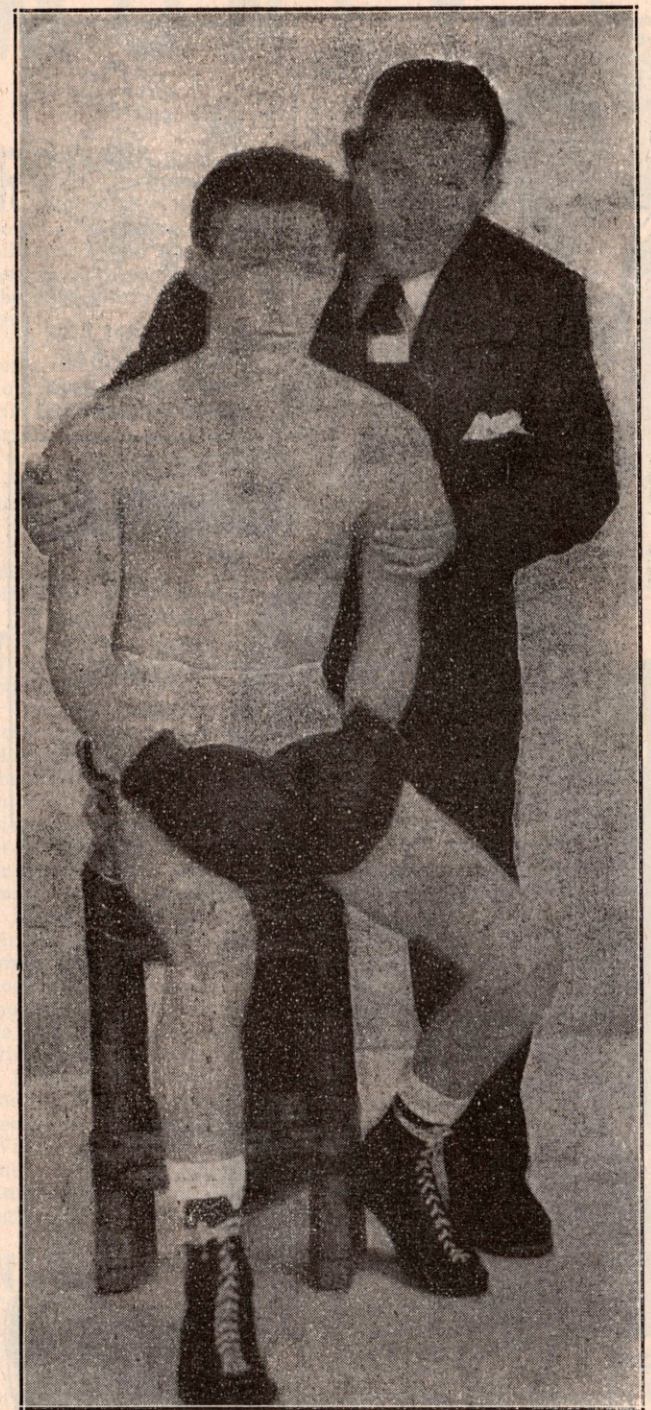
SELDOM listed among the outstanding little men of the past Puerto Rican Bixto Escobar, former bantam champion, was a terrific competitor. A thunder, punching little fellow Escobar put additional dynamite in his wallops when-

(*Continued on page* 37)

TONY.. CANZONERI ..WAS ALWAYS AT HIS PEAK IN TITLE MATCHES..!
FOR ZE TITLE..ITS DIFFERENT!
..EX-BANTAM BOSS SIXTO ESCOBAR WAS A STANDOUT "MONEY-FIGHTER"..
Kid GAVILAN THE.. WELTER KING ALWAYS FIGHTS LIKE A REAL CHAMPION.. WHEN.. "THE CHIPS ARE DOWN"..!
JAKE LaMOTTA ..IS STILL VERY HARD TO BEAT WHEN THE "PRESSURE" IS ON"..!
HERBERT
MONEY FIGHTER
HE GIVES US OUR MONEY'S WORTH TOO!!
I'LL SAY HE DOES!!

AUSSIES GET Their CHANCE

By RAY MITCHELL



Jimmy Carruthers, born in Paddington, N.S.W., the Australian bantamweight champ and contender for world bantamweight honors with his manager Bill McConnell.

AUSTRALIAN bantamweight champion, Jimmy Carruthers, and his trainer, Billy McConnell, are in South Africa for a shot at Vic Toweel's world title and all Australia is behind Jimmy in his quest. The contest is listed for October 4.

In her boxing history Australia has never had a universally-regarded world champion, although Young Griffo and Les Darcy both won bouts that were advertised as being for the "world's championship."

Jack Carroll, Jack Haines, Ambrose Palmer, Merv Blandon, Vic Patrick, Fred Henneberry, Ron Richards, Jackie Green, Tommy Uren and other Australians could have won world titles if opportunity had come their way, but the fact remains that no Australian has fought a universally regarded world champion for his title since Bill Squires in 1908.

So it is natural that we are all agog over Jimmy Carruthers' chance to bring back a world crown. We feel he can do it and of confidence can win, the title is already in Jimmy's pocket.

Why is Jimmy so confident? Well, it dates back to the Olympic Games of 1948. Jimmy represented Australia in the bantam division and Vic Toweel was South Africa's representative in the same class.

The Argentine boxer, V. Paras, eliminated Toweel and Carruthers saw him do it. Jimmy then met Paras and beat him. He won his way to the semi-finals, but a cut eye, sustained in training, forced Jimmy to forfeit.

AUSTRALIA waited for two years for Carruthers to turn professional, then, on August 15, 1950, the tall, fair-haired youngster, who had learned to box at a Police Boys' Club, made his debut into paid ranks in a twelve round main event bout against Ted Fitzgerald at Leichhardt Stadium. Carruthers knocked out Fitzgerald in three rounds and Bill Warner, a friend of mine and an astute judge, told me: "Elley Bennett is only minding the title for Carruthers."

Elley Bennett at the time was rated by The Ring Magazine as a leading contender for Manuel Ortiz' crown.

How right Bill Warner was, was borne out on May 14, 1951, just ten months after Jimmy's debut, when, before a packed house at Sydney Stadium, Jimmy lifted the Australian bantam crown from the dusky head of the ever-smiling Bennett with a points decision.

Between the Fitzgerald fight and the Bennett title tilt, Jimmy had only seven contests. He disposed of Ron Wilson by a five round knockout. He stopped Fred Kay in twelve rounds and Keith Francis in 10 rounds then iced featherweight Jimmy McFadden in nine rounds. He beat Bluey Wilkins on points, stopped Bob Scrivano in one round and knocked out Billy Herbert in ten.

But the betting boys favored Bennett to beat Jimmy, reasoning that, although Carruthers was very speedy, Elley must hit him sometimes in fifteen rounds, and Bennett was probably the hardest hitting bantamweight in the world.

Bennett hit Carruthers all right and dazed him, but the youthful Jimmy displayed ringcraft unequalled by many champions with years of professional experience behind them.

Jimmy won almost every round against Bennett and he did not lose any.

THREE months later an importation in the person of Enrique Morales fought Jimmy, who stopped the visitor. However, that was not so much credit to Carruthers as Morales should never have been allowed in the same ring with our champion.

With no local talen left to offer any resistance, Carruthers remained idle until November when Mexican Luis Castillo was put in to give him a workout, because workout was all it was. Luis did not land one punch on Jimmy all night.

In March 1952 our National flyweight champion, Taffy Hancock, was cut to pieces in seven rounds by Carruthers and in April, featherweight Ray Coleman, a class boxer-fighter, was made to look like a preliminary boxer.

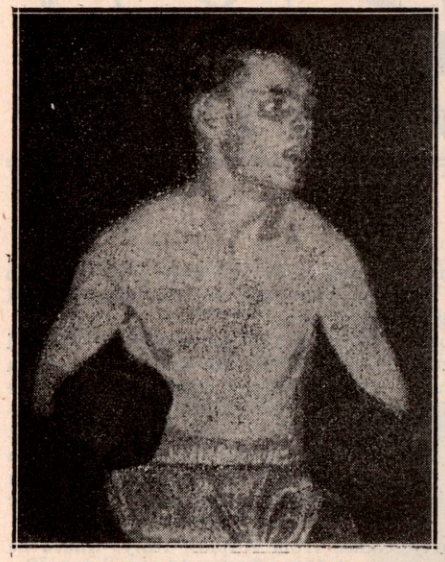
One month later, American Johnny O'Brien, also felt the sting of Carruthers' punches and was easily outpointed.

FOR months Dr. McGirr, who manages Carruthers on an honorary basis, tried to clinch a title bout between Jimmy and Toweel and eventually he succeeded.

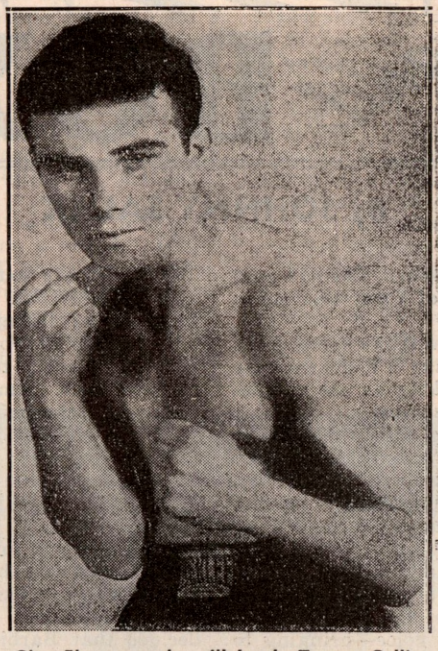
(*Continued on page* 37)

New Deal for Feathers

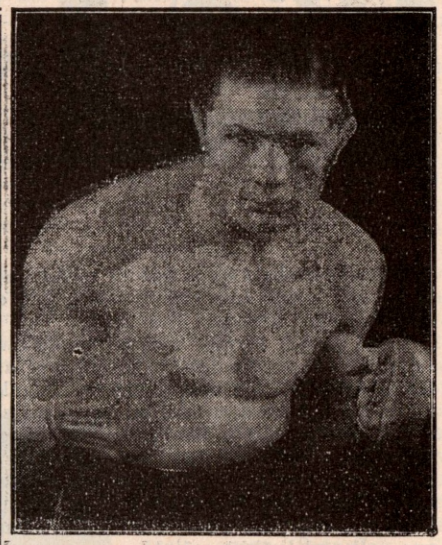
By AL BUCK



Tommy Collins who eliminated Willie Pep to gain top ranking challenger's post in U. S.



Glen Flanagan who will battle Tommy Collins for U. S. title



Ray Famechon, Europe's outstanding contender for world honors

A NEW Deal has been called for in the featherweight division. In recent years the class has been dominated by two men, but now one is on his way down, and the other is serving Our Country in the Army. Once again the field is wide open.

It is not the intention of the writer to detract in any way from the greatness of either Willie Pep or Sandy Saddler. Neither is he sympathetic to the National Boxing Association's interim championship competition at a time when Saddler, the undisputed world champion is wearing an Army uniform.

It is my intention to present the facts, and to point out that there is a great day coming for the featherweights. Interest in the 126-pound division has been revived both in Europe and on this side of the Atlantic Ocean. Contenders are fighting each other all over the world, usually before large crowds. The fans are talking about Ray Famechon, Tom Collins, Glen Flanagan and others.

PERHAPS we should glance over our shoulder, the better to forecast the future by what has happened in the past. There was a night in Madison Square Garden—the date was September 29, 1944—when Willie Pep was hailed as the new world featherweight champion after he had outpointed Chalky Wright in 15 rounds.

Pep was one of the cleverest fighters of all time. Nobody could hit him, let alone beat him, until time and an airplane accident took a lot of the bounce from his nimble legs. Eventually Pep faced Saddler in the Garden ring on October 29, 1948. A new champion was born when Sandy knocked out Willie the Wisp in four rounds.

From that night until Saddler was inducted into the Army, they were the featherweight division. In one of the greatest fights ever seen in the Garden, Pep regained th crown by outpointing Saddler on February 11, 1949. When Willie returned to Hartford, Chester Bowles, then Governor of Connecticut, invited him to address the State Legislature. That was high tide in the career of William Papaleo.

THE third fight in the Pep-Saddler series was held at the Yankee Stadium on September 8, 1950. It found its place in Nat Fleischer's Ring Record book as the fight that drew the record gate for featherweights. A crowd of 38,751 paid $262,150 to see the title change hands again when Pep dislocated his shoulder and was unable to answer the bell for the eighth round.

Even then the issue wasn't settled. Saddler and Pep fought again at the Polo Grounds on September 26, 1951. It was one of the roughest brawls ever seen and can be compared to the tough and tumble battle Tony Galento and Lou Nova waged in Philadelphia a dozen years ago.

Again Pep surrendered in his corner, this time in the ninth round. Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the New York Athletic Commission, promptly acted, suspending Saddler for six months and revoking Pep's license. The three year fued was over.

Again looking backward to 1950, Pep made a successful defense of the title against Ray Famechon of France. He won with ease but the bout takes on significance now that Famechon has emerged as the outstanding featherweight in Europe. The Ring Magazine rates him as the leading featherweight contender.

PEP'S role in the featherweight drama is further emphasized by the rise of Tom Collins of Boston. One of 14 children, Collins stepped over the ex-champion to advance his claim to a crack at the title when Saddler is released from military service.

Only 23 years old, Collins is a dapper young man. He was to fight Pep on the day following the Joey Maxim-Ray Robinson bout but it was hot in Boston as well as in New York. The fight was postponed because of the heat. Photographers were present to take pictures of the fighters, and the well dressed Collins called to Pep to stand beside him.

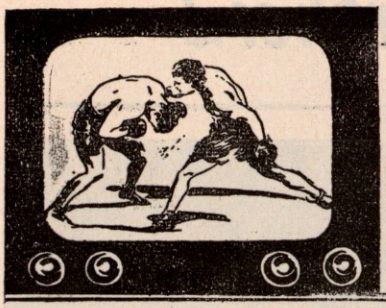
Pep, wearing a sport shirt, willingly posed beside his opponent.

"In the future when you have your picture taken with me you will have to be better dressed Willie," said Collins.

"You little punk," yelled the angry Pep. "I brung you up from the gutter."

PEP was reminding Collins that he had been employed as a sparring partner when Willie was training for two of the Saddler fights. It may be noted here that history was about to repeat itself. Many a champion has been beaten by a former sparring partner—James J. Corbett by

(*Continued on page* 39)



TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

IT'S not unusual for a fighter to turn actor. The odd part of any story like this is when one of them becomes a recognized artist in this field.

Vince Barbi, former amateur middleweight champion of Italy who has led a life as colorful as any TV drama ever has unfolded, holds that distinction, ranking as one of television's most startling and interesting discoveries.

Personality and a keen sense of acting ability drips over the edges of your television screen as you watch this uncanny man devote himself to lines which unfortunately, at times, would have been better off if they had never been written. To his credit, his performances have salvaged more than one dull and listless script.

Acting is living one's part—feeling and saying as the character should have lived and said—and in this Barbi is a master, changing with an expression of the face, a movement of the hands, an intonation of the voice—bringing to life the inanimate script which is so neat and cold, and so much unlike life.

For the TV screens in the past he has specialized in portraying the heavy parts of "killer" roles. While the scripts often lack conviction, he does not—and in fact, he has been convicted for murder in so many dramas that the rest of his life is well planned for him. That is, on TV, of course.

We'd be happy to say that we had discovered this brilliant new personality, whose spoken words and actions breathe life, dance, sing—can run up and down the gamut of human emotions. But Barbi discovered himself and did so at a time when the medium of television needed such fire. His TV credits are countless, and there is barely a person who owns a television set who has not seen the strange and magnetic cavortings of this man.

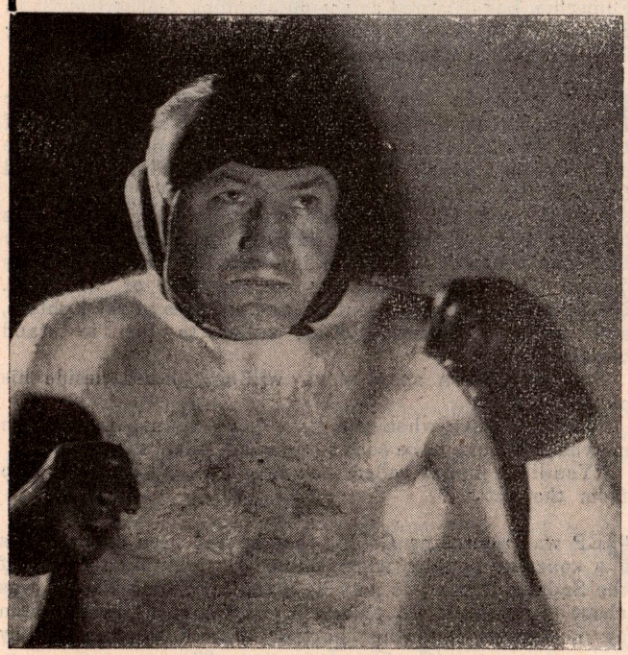
Every top network has vied for his unusual services and practically every top dramatic show has had him perform at least once. Among his credits are appearances in the Armstrong Circle Theatre; Doorway to Danger; The Plainclothesman; Martin Kane, Private Eye; Man Against Crime; The Web; Danger; The Hunter; the Ellery Queen series; and Studio One. In addition he has appeared with Milton Berle, Jackie Gleason, Bert Parkes and Jack Carter on their shows.

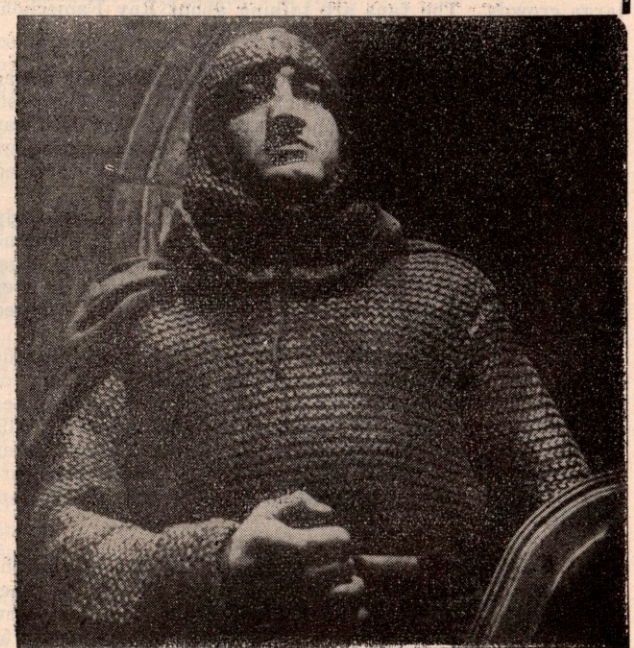
Barbi, who is forty, comes from Naples, Italy, where he first fought as a bantamweight and ate his way into the middleweight ranks. In 1926 he toured the United States with the Italian Olympic boxing team. Circumstances decided that Barbi should remain in this country.

He fought in the 1934 Golden Gloves tournament, losing out in the finals in his division, and then he retired. For many years he worked and trained with oustanding fighters and at present is a business associate of Primo Carnera's. Incidentally, Max Baer and Carnera, both former world heavyweight champions, are the godfathers of his two children, Barbara, 7, and Richard, 5. His wife, Joan, was a leading Dutch vocalist.

Known as Television Public Enemy No. 1, Vince has also appeared on the covers of at least 25 magazines. As he explains it, his face is his press agent, and none can dispute that.

FROM FIGHTER TO THESPIAN





Vince Barbi, former fighter and now a leading TV actor, as he looked in his ring days (left) and in a scene from MacBeth, playing the part of MacDuff's lieutenant (right), in Shakespeare's MacBeth

Barbi never had any training as an actor. Nevertheless, he has risen to the top in his line in little over a year. It all started when he heard that Bob Fryer, CBS casting director, said that only one in 400 applicants for TV parts gets an audition. Vince took up the challenge and sped down to the studio, armed with two sketches he wrote himself, one a comedy and one a tragedy scene. Despite the sketches, Barbi's ability clearly evinced itself and Fryer quickly grabbed him.

Cast in "killer" roles—he has committed mayhem legally on over eighty occasions—Barbi's greatest ambition was to play Shakespeare—"the glory roles, of course." He reached that milestone in a Studio One presentation of "MacBeth" when he played MacDuff's lieutenant.

In his own words, "the lieutenant is the fellow who gives MacDuff MacBeth's head at the end, on a sword." Which just about completed his repertoire of gruesome murders. In the past he had gone about his make-believe trade using as tools knives, revolvers, machine guns, poison and his bare hands. Fitting in nicely with his roles as heavies is his off the screen job as the bodyguard of Bert Ross, vice president of the American Federation of Labor. He'll quickly tell you that things are much quieter off the screen.

This Fall he is to appear in a gay new musical, "Buttrio Square," starring Billy Gilbert and Gen Genovese, with Harry Zevin as general manager. Zevin at this time is manager of the Broadway hit show, "Top Banana."

Barbi is also to star and act as technical advisor for a series of thirty-nine films on boxing, prepared for television consumption by the Walter Klee Productions of New York.

One thing is certain. Though he started out as a "killer" in TV, Barbi has proven that he can handle any type of role so convincingly that even his comedy parts make people die laughing.

Teddy Brenner, matchmaker for the Eastern Parkway Arena, which telecasts it's fights over the DuMont Network.

A NEW agreement has been reached between the International Boxing Club and the International Boxing Guild (managers) which guarantees a minimum of $2,000 per main event fighter for television rights to the Wednesday night bouts.

As the current contract, which expires October 1, allows for $1,250 per fighter, the new pact calls for a 60 per cent increase.

A NEW type of club has been formed in Bay City, Mich., one that was inevitable and once which can spread into a national affair with chapters in every small and large town in the country.

It's a TV fan boxing club whose members meet once a week to talk about fighters, the fights, and various issues confronting the game, and to watch the one big bout of the week on television.

The whole thing started when Art Needles invited a few friends over to watch a fight. It became more or less a regular habit and with more and more friends making their way to his place, he finally decided to turn the entire basement of his home into a recreation room, complete with large-screen TV, the walls covered with photos of famous old-time and present-day fighters, and refreshments.

At present there are 24 members in the club. Besides Needles, who is president, the elected officers of the club are Bob Beattie, vice-president; Pat Goddeyne, secrtary; M. Wendlend and Bob Andrews, judges; A. Wendlend, referee; J. O'Loughlin, manager; W. Phippen and John Harrington, reporters; J. Slattery, in charge of membership; D. Beckette, promoter; A. Mosczyk, transportation; Bud Schwall, in charge of recreation; and Floyd Cherry, tickets.

As there are no dues collected, the club does not have a treasurer.

The nearest big fight town to Bay City is Detroit, a hundred miles away and so these earnest boxing fans have to be content to take the bulk of their bouts on TV. But whenever a show is put on in their vicinity—such as the card put on in Saginaw recently—they are out en force.

Needles does not agree with the many critics who blame the current lull in boxing on television.

"Most of us were not boxing fans before TV," says the president. "Those of us who were could only see an occasional show because, as ordinary fans, we can't take a long trip to see a fight. Either there was something going locally or we had to be content to get our fights out of the newspapers. Television was a boon to us. Now we can see the greatest fighters in the world perform.

"Promoters are wrong, we think, for not running shows more regularly in the clubs in small towns. We see the fighters on TV and if they can bring them occasionally in the small town circuit the fans would be out in droves to watch them in person. As an example, we know most of the Detroit fighters like Jay Watkins, Elmer Lakatos, Danny Boy Woods and that young sensation, Pat Lowry, because we've seen them in bouts that are sponsored locally on television from Detroit every Saturday. So when they appeared on a card in Saginaw our entire club drove out there for the show. TV has created more interest in boxing than all the newspapers in this country put together as far as we are concerned.

"We're avid fans—if there is a fight near us we are out to see it because of television which has helped us to understand the game better and appreciate it more."

We think Needles has some sharp points in what he says and feel that there are millions like him and countless counterparts, even if not organized, of the Bay City fan club throughout the country.

This department would like to hear the views of other fans on television and its effect on boxing. We also wonder whether there are any other fan clubs already organized?

PRESIDENT TRUMAN has signed a bill to allow the District of Columbia Boxing Commission to deduct 10 per cent of receipts from the telecasts, broadcasts and motion pictures of professional boxing bouts held there.

The measure unfreezes $45,000 in United States bonds held in escrow since 1944. In addition the bill gives wider power to the commission in assigning dates and allows the commission to accumulate $25,000 a year for operating expenses, an increase of $15,000.

Michigan, New York, Missouri and New Jersey at this time collect ten per cent of receipts from telecasts of fights in their states.

TRYING to place a small, local arena on the big time circuit is no simple job, but Teddy Brenner, matchmaker for the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn, N. Y., is doing just that. The shows are telecast over the DuMont Network every Monday evening.

"I try to make matches from the fan's standpoint. I ask myself, 'Would I enjoy this fight if I bought a ticket?'"

Then he sets about the unenviable task of trying to evenly match fighters. It's not a simple assignment for styles, caliber of fighters, those available, and luck can toss the best laid plans of any matchmaker into a row of empty seats.

But Brenner, who has been bringing good fighters into Eastern Parkway and to the television screens over the

(*Continued on page* 24)

NEWS of the.. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

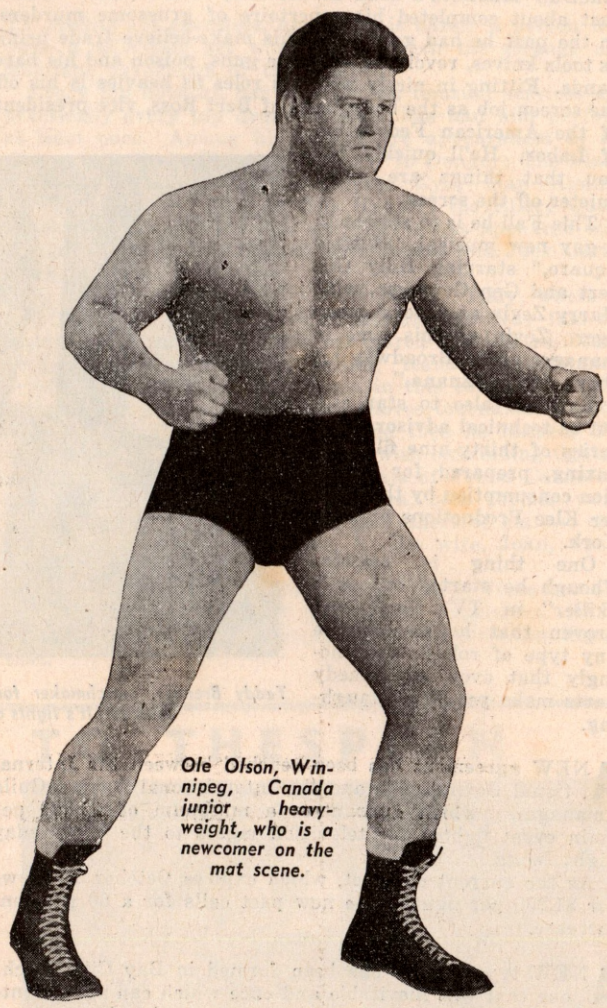
THE Olympics ended with the U. S. gaining only one free style wrestling gold medal. Bill Smith, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, won it. Surprise was written all over his face as the Iowan heard himself named as best of the welterweights. He believed he had ended up in the third spot.

The only defending champion for the U. S. was Henry Wittenberg, a New York policeman, who in the 1948 Olympics was best of the light heavyweights. This year he came in second. It was only in the last minutes of the games that the decision was made as to whether Wittenberg was to take home the number one or two medal. At 34, he still is a marvel.

In the Olympics, titles are decided on a complex scoring system . . . escapes, holds executed, everything adds and subtracts from a contestants point. Not only the number of men he defeats but the total number of points attained in the towney determine his position.

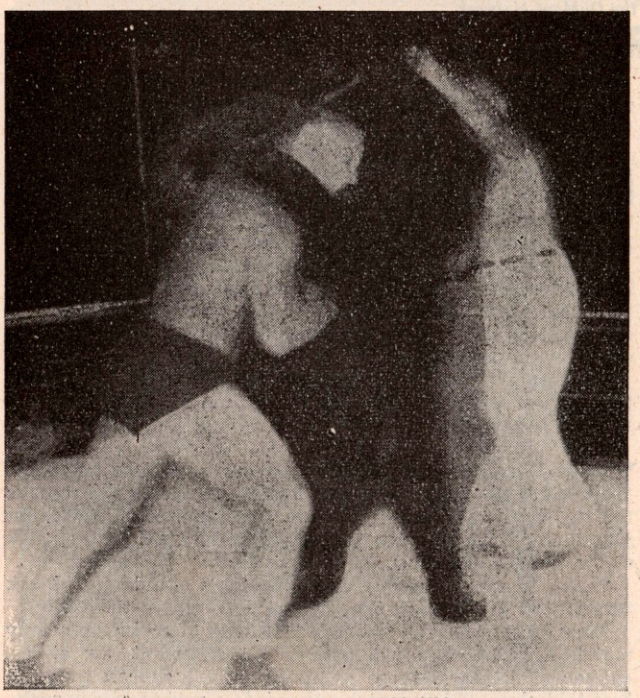
In the final minutes of the games Wiking Palm of Sweden and Adil Atan of Turkey were grappling in the last of the 236 wrestling events. If Palm had lost, Wittenberg would have taken the gold medal. But Palm won, placing Henry in second place and Atan in third.

Russia, Turkey and Sweden got two titles apiece, with Japan taking the remaining bauble. Russia showed a powerful team for a country competing in its first Olympics. It captured both the middleweight and heavyweight crowns, with David Gimakuridze taking the former and Asen Mekokishzili the later. The Bear was a surprise. A wrestling center like Turkey is expected to field a strong team but Russia was an unknown quantity.



Ole Olson, Winnipeg, Canada junior heavyweight, who is a newcomer on the mat scene.

Hassan Cemici won the flyweight crown and Bayram Sit the flyweight, for the Turks. Sweden's heroes were Palm, lightweight and Oll Anderberg lightweight, both gold medal winners. The Japanese first was won by Shohachi Ishil, who won the bantamweight title.



Bear hug! Tarzan White wrestling a bear. Notice Tarzan attempting to get his arms in under the bears' . . . that's the secret in defeating a four legged fur coat.

ONE of the roughest mat men around is Chico Gracia who did his share of grappling on the Pacific Coast, especially in Northern California and currently is operative in Arizona.

Chico was born and raised in Tuscon, and is another example of a local boy making good and returning to thrill his home town friends. Chico is a combination of Irish and Mexican with the resulting tough body and competitive mind.

Gracia was brought up to work underground, and for a while was a copper miner. Even as a youngster he showed the mat makings. Every available spare minute saw him

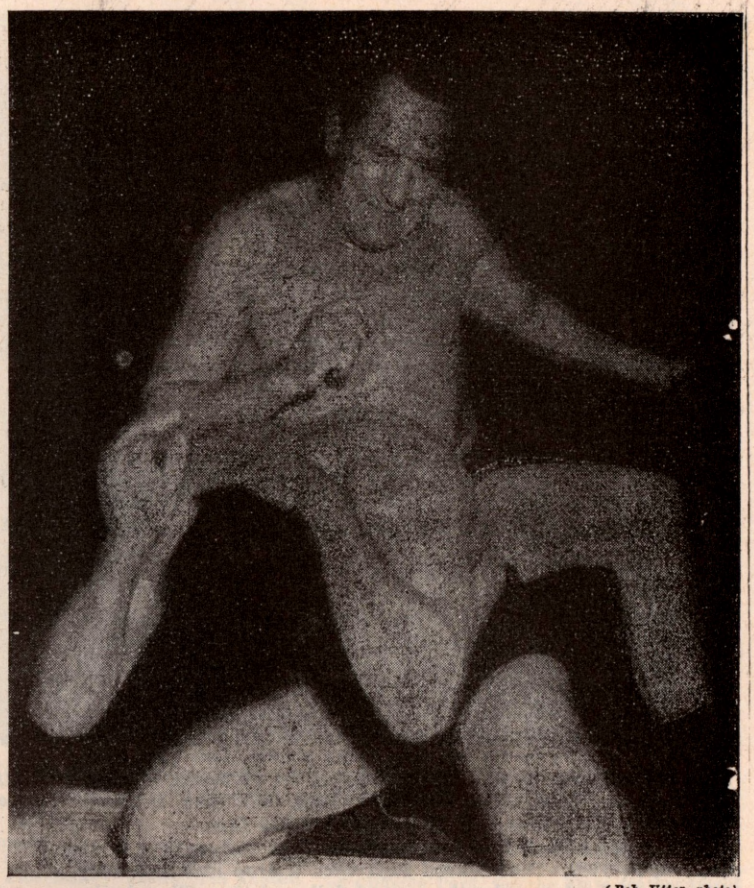
at the YMCA—boxing and wrestling. He learned to sock as well as twist an opponent into knots that even Houdini would have had trouble escaping.

In the game some ten years he has met some of wrestling's top stars. Lou Thez, present heavyweight champ, (majority of states), and Danny McShain, Junior Heavy boss man (majority of locals) say of Chico that he is one of the most dangerous men they have met. Both say that to grapple with the Arizonan is to be kept busy every second. . . He's on his opponent all the time.

The guy from Tuscon is so tough that he has been jailed on several occasions to protect him from the enthusiasm of a crowd which has seen him go to work on one of their favorites. It would be interesting to see him with Hombre Montana, no holds barred.

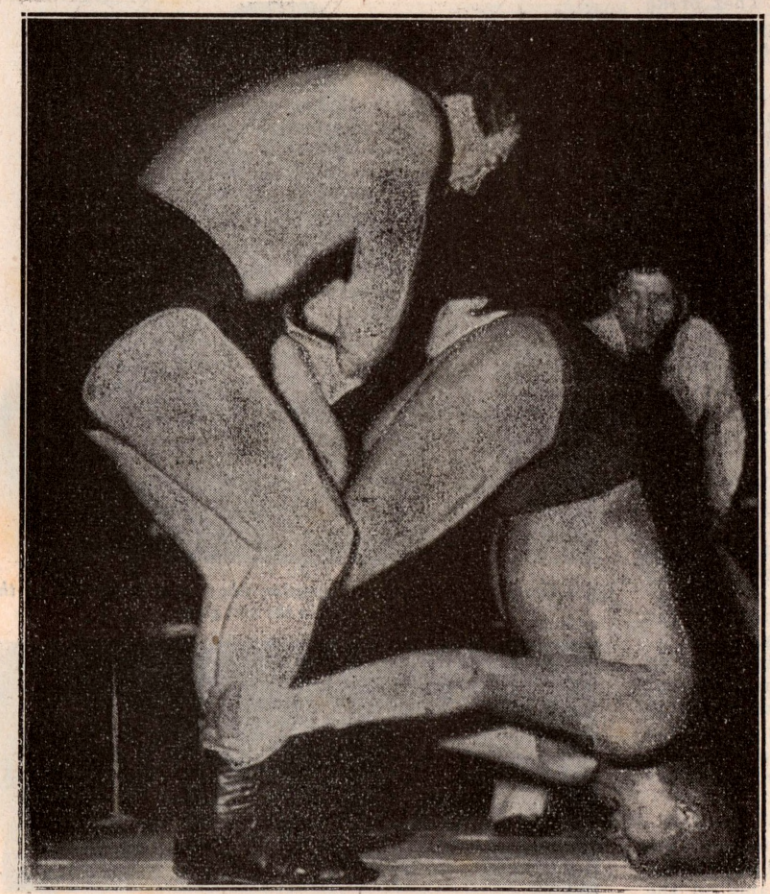
A gentleman outside of the ring, Chico is murder inside the squared circle. His quick temper has gotten him into many a jam. Says Chico: "As long as they spell my name right I'll keep right on getting into trouble. The time to start worrying is when the fans stop reading about you. So in the meantime I'll stay in their making the headlines." A suggested headline,—"Chico wins again, but spends the night in jail for protection."

ONE of the most colorful wrestlers produced in Australia for many years, Al Costello long has been regarded as the uncrowned title holder Down Under. Apart from his wrestling ability, Costello also possesses a fine tenor voice and has appeared with the Sydney Civic Orchestra.



(Bob Utter photo)

Former Indiana University wrestler Otto Kuss gets angry and pours a two-fisted attack to the head of Wladek Kowalski at Indianapolis. Bout ended in a draw.



(Bob Utter photo)

Bottoms up! Chief Don Eagle doing an upside down knee bend with Frankie Talaber helping him in this exercise. Seconds later the Chief uncoiled sending Talaber into the fourth row. Eagle won the match.

After a career as an amateur wrestler, Al turned to professional boxing and went close to winning the National 175 pound title. Reverting to wrestling, he battered his way to the top in Australia and then set out for new pastures.

He has been escorted back to the dressing room by the gendarmes in South Africa, New Zealand, Singapore and Australia. His slam bang methods have gained him victories over such well known matmen as Willie Liebenberg, South African Champ, Dave Levin, Ivan Kameroff, Roy McLarty and the 350 pound Hungarian King Kong. A wild unorthodox grappler, Al scorns the holds used by his colleagues and has come forth with a collection of his own, the Chinese Rack, the Dutch Flip and the Australian Avalanche. With this international array of holds he has created havoc wherever he has appeared. Now he has added a new hold to the collection, the Concussion Drop. Costello will be in America in the very near future and will be seen in action in Minnesota, Texas and California.

Despite his villainous tactics in the ring, Costello can match holds with the fastest opposition and will give the strong boys a shock. Al holds two Australian weightlifting records. After proving his worth he hopes to get a crack at Lou Thez. When it was pointed out to Al that other Australians Fred Atkins and Athol Layton had been unsuccessful in title tilts with Thez, the stocky Aussie replied "Naturally, they aren't as good as me". Al Costello stands 5′ 9½″ in his wrestling boots, is the possessor of a 52″ chest and packs 235 pounds on his powerful frame.

LIKE all Canadian wrestlers, Ole Olson has his mind set on one thing and that is to get

a shot at the world's junior heavyweight wrestling title!

"With a little more experience and plenty of work," says Ole, "I believe I can hold my own with the best."

Although Olsen has only been in the twist'em and bend'em sport a little over a year, he shows considerable ring savvy and polish. Before long, should he continue to improve as he has during the past two months, a shot at the junior heavy king will be in the making.

Standing 5' 10" tall and scaling 205 pounds, this 25 year old newcomer to the mat possesses an amateur record few men can duplicate.

He won the Manitoba middleweight diadem in 1946 and the light-heavyweight crown in 1947, 48 and 49. His record also shows that he was runner-up to the Canada's Olympic champion in 1948 among the light-heavies. Ole starred with the famous Winnipeg Blue Bombers football squad, a nationally recognized gridiron aggregation.

Now living in Minneapolis, Minn., Olsen loves to hunt and fish.

"The big game is what I go for," said Olsen. "There is nothing I love better than to level my four-ten at a big bear. That's what I'm going to do when I wrestle for the crown. aim my heavy artillery and fire away!"

ON AND AROUND THE MAT

SANDOR SZABO, one of the oldtimers in the mat game, in addition to showing his wares on the mat has opened up a wrestling school in which he teaches young hopefuls and puts embryonic pros through a polishing up routine.

Out on the Pacific Coast, Hombre Montana be one tough guy. Ask the boys who have been crossing armlocks with him! BUT, he met a toughie in the champ, Lou Thez, who added Montana as another Hombre to his collection of those who have "been taken care of." Thez took over Montana in two out of three falls before over 10,000 fans.

The 325-pound Montana took the first fall with a body press in 6:19. Thez roared back with a drop kick and body press at 5:04 to take the second fall and then Thez broke a headlock, lifted his foe above his head and dropped Montana on his coco leaving him inert. P. S. The ref counted him out, and everybody was happy.

Al Galento won his match with Sonny Myers in Memphis Auditorium. He won but he lost. Under "Texas Rules," a fall gains nothing for the victor other than $25, which the pinned gladiator forfeits. A decision comes only as the result of one of the grapplers being rendered hors de combat or giving up. Meyers finally called it quits due to a leg injury but it cost Galento $75 for the fun of resin dusting Meyer's back thrice during the match.

The Illinois State Athletic Commission 14 years ago passed an edict that wrestling in the state would be rated purely exhibitions. Joe Triner, then chairman, said: "The state will award no more championships." What's the answer? The NWA (National Wrestling Association) ended up with Lou Thez as champ. Leonard Schwartz and Ray Fabiani then dreamed up the AWA (American Wrestling Association) with Ruffy Silverstein wearing the robe of purple for that organization.

There are a few more champs hanging around loose. Although Thez is the nearest to a world champ we would like to see him meet Ruffy.

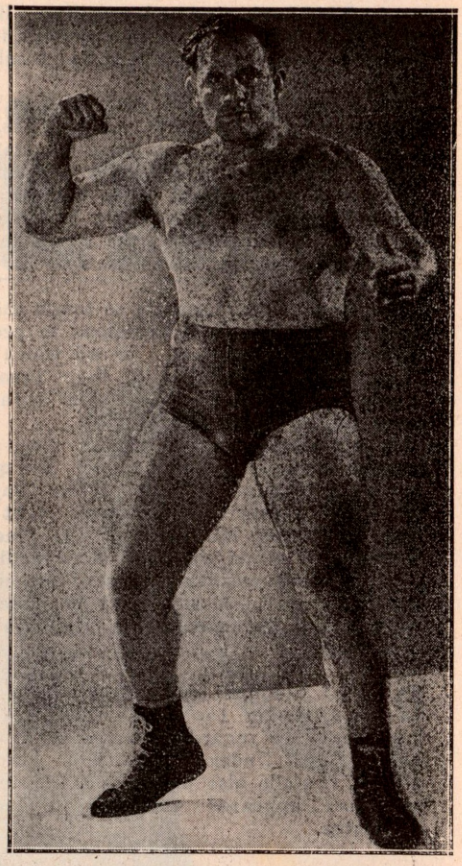
Hans Schmidt, current top man of the villains operating in Milwaukee, is reported by his wife to be a sheep in wolf's clothing. The 27 year old father of a 21 month old son tiptoes around the house so as not to disturb the baby. A far cry from the use he makes of his legs in the ring.

Hans was born in Munich, Germany. His father was an executive in a Krupp armament plant. The youngster went to the Kaiser Fredrich Gymnasium, where he was taught to box, high jump and wrestle . . . he was a navigator on a German bomber during the last war until he was shot down over France. He is the favorite "Boo" recipient wherever he appears.

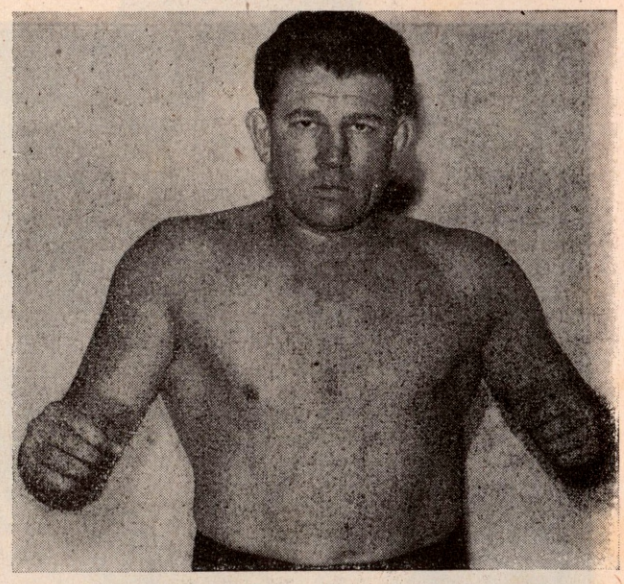
WHAT with Leo Garibaldi in the service of the U. S., his pappy Gino has teamed up with Leo Nomellini, Italian champ, to make one of the strongest Tag Teams on the Pacific Coast . . . shortly after joining forces they became the Pacific Coast Tag Team champs . . . latest conquest was over former champs Dan Plechas and Lee Henning . . . in two straight falls . . . Nomellini took over Henning and Garibaldi ended the festivities by pinning Henning with a body press.

Newest addition to the champs . . . Roger MacKay, who copped the Junior Heavyweight Title . . . Pacific Coast version . . . Paul Baillargeon and the Mighty Atlas are at it . . . both claiming to be the strongest man in the

(*Continued on page 50*)



Al Costello Australian grappler soon to invade the United States is considered as the uncrowned champ Down Under.



Chico Gracia, Tucson, Arizona wrestler, who is considered one of the toughest men in the mat game.

Baron Michele (left) and the Mighty Atlas (right) pose with members of Indianapolis Lion's club before charity match for the blind of Rochester. We congratulate all concerned on a worthy endeavor.

FLEISCHER HITS AT DEMPSEY DECISION

(Continued from page 11)

a concerted attack and his failure to follow through when he stunned his opponent with deep punches to the mid-section.

Deviating from his habit in his previous bouts against top men, Layne followed up his blows and was sharper on the attack than ever before. He had a big margin in the first six rounds but lost that advantage in the final sessions.

As in all of his important contests, Charles was slow in getting under way and that cost him the fight. He ripped a left to Rex's face in the opening round and cut a gash over the left eye but couldn't extend the damage during the remainder of the fight. The left which heretofore hadn't been used too effectively by Layne, was working perfectly during most of the fight. He had trained hard to get the left hook operating with force and he utilized the punch repeatedly and effectively. Rex forced the fighting most of the time but the greater damage was inflicted by Charles. He made fine use of a left hook that sank deep into Rex's body time and again and after each punch, Layne was forced to move into a clinch. In those clinches, Rex's weight and strength counted considerably. He used both to good advantage, often pushing Charles across the ring, before Dempsey separated the pair.

In the third round, when Layne landed a powerful left hook to the jaw, Charles' head was tossed back and Rex quickly followed with a left and right to the body and two right chops to the jaw that brought a warning from Charles' corner, "keep your guard up." It was the fastest round of the ten for Layne.

HAD Charles exhibited in the early rounds the aggressiveness he displayed in the last three rounds, it would have paid off in dividends. Dempsey said to me after the bout: "I gave the fight to Layne as I saw it. He was the aggressor. He carried the fight to Ezzard and was always willing to make a battle of it. That's more than I can say of Charles. I awarded the bout to Rex because of his aggressiveness. Charles was too cautious. You cannot give a man a round for failing to fight. He wouldn't follow up his punches while Rex did. Ezzard fought only when he wanted to while Layne bored in continuously."

When the final gong sounded, Dempsey walked over to Charles and took his hand giving the impression that he was about to award the decision to the former champion. Then he suddenly turned and motioned Layne to come forth and he grasped his hand. Now it appeared he was going to call the fight a draw but he quickly let go Ezzard's arm and held up the hand of Layne, the victor.

The throng went wild and thousands flocked closer to the ring despite a deluge that drenched the spectators immediately after the verdict was rendered. The heavy rainstorm lasted only for fifteen minutes after which the remaining three fights were staged with most of the fans remaining. The main event had been put on early due to the threatening skies.

A return bout is a natural. The people of the Northwest are clamoring for it. It would be good for a $180,000 gate in Utah. Outside of the Marciano-Walcott bout, it is the outstanding attraction and should be made. But before any more fights are staged in Utah, a fertile field for big time contests, Governor Lee should see to it that legislation is passed for a boxing commission. Utah would do well to follow the lead of other states.

The promotion was a well done job by so-called little fry. Without the extensive Madison Square Garden outfit to handle tickets and publicity, Ogden drew a gate that would have flattered any International Boxing Club promotion. Never have I seen such enthusiasm. Despite a make-shift arena converted from a rodeo to a fight stadium, everything was handled in tip-top shape. It was a most orderly gathering of businessmen, farmers, fishermen, state legislators and mountaineers out for a good time and they had it. Fantastic is not the word for it when one attempts to describe what had taken place in little Ogden.

At Cleveland, Lalu Sabotin takes a left sent by Danny Nardico. Nardico won five-round TKO when fight was halted, due to Lalu's eye cut.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND:—With the difficulties surrounding the plans of a Walcott-Marciano bout in New York there is a good chance that the fight will be held in Jersey City. A match between Charley Slaughter, of Elizabeth, and Don Bowman, of Cliffside Park, for the State featherweight title is in the making.

Here are the results of Jersey fighters in out of state rings during the past month: Dave Davey beat Hank Thurman and Charley Norkus; Red Cameron kayoed Frank Pulaski and Jack Harding; Don Bowman upset Eddie Compo; Gene Takach beat Sal DiGuardai; Sonny Luciano beat Joe Murray, but lost to Ralph Dupas, Luis Ramos, and Johnny Carven; Lou Martino kayoed Tony Ramos; Felix Rodondo kayoed Jimmy Hagey and then lost to Jose Morell.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH:—Johnny Chorback, of Jamesburg, the former Golden Glove and State A.A.U. amateur champ, who has scored two kayoes since turning pro.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH:—Phil Saxton, 19-year-old Elizabethian, came off the deck in the fourth round to punch his way to a ten round decision over Jimmy Cerello, of Hoboken, to retain his State lightheavyweight crown. Phil weighed 174 to 169½ for Cerello. Making his first start since December and his first ten rounder he was credited with five rounds with three for Cerello and two even. Johnny Brown, 151, New York, scored over Johnny Darby, 146½, Paterson, 6; Ricky Riccardi, 151, L.I.C., outpunched Danny Rubino, 152, Hoboken, 4; Al Radulic, 147, Hoboken, beat Bobby Hillary, 148, New York, 4; Jack Taylor, 223, and his fellow Newarker, Leon Harvey, 189, drew, 4; and Artie Orlando, 130, Madison, kayoed George Williams, 126, New York, 3, Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark.

Johnny Williams, 196, Rugby, England, British Empire heavyweight champion, made his American debut an impressive one as he halted game trialhorse, Jimmy Rousse, 186, Albany, N. Y., in 2:04 of the seventh round. Williams seemed a bit reluctant to take the lead, but boxes very well for a heavyweight. Jimmy Ithias, 125, U. S. Navy from New York City, outpointed Sonny Bishop, 123, Trenton, in a close six rounder. Eddie Johnson, 140, Newark, edged out Johnny Loretto, 135, Newark, 4; Jack O'Grady, 117, Brooklyn, beat Frank O'Berra, 115, New York, 4; Willie Carrion, 132, Puerto Rico, defeated Jimmy Drain, 134, Cleveland, 4; and Steve Cermak, 162, Jersey City, won from Johnny LaSane, 158, Paterson, 4.

Charley Slaughter, 126, Elizabeth, moved into the main bout class with an impressive one sided win over Leo LeBrun, 124, Montreal veteran. Charley won 5 rounds, with only the sixth being scored for LeBrun and two even.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

..With Our SERVICEMEN

By CAMP CORRESPONDENTS

WHAT'S in a name?

The word "droll" as defined by one of our leading dictionaries means: laughable, comic, funny, ludicrous, ridiculous."

Benny Droll, a seasoned fighter and a veteran of well over 300 fistic engagements, in no way compares with this description.

Droll, who lists such well known fighters as Lou Rouse, Dave Clark, Al Hostak and Cowboy Reuben Shank among those he has met in the ring, has turned his experience to invaluable tutoring of more than 20 army fighters and is doing a good job.

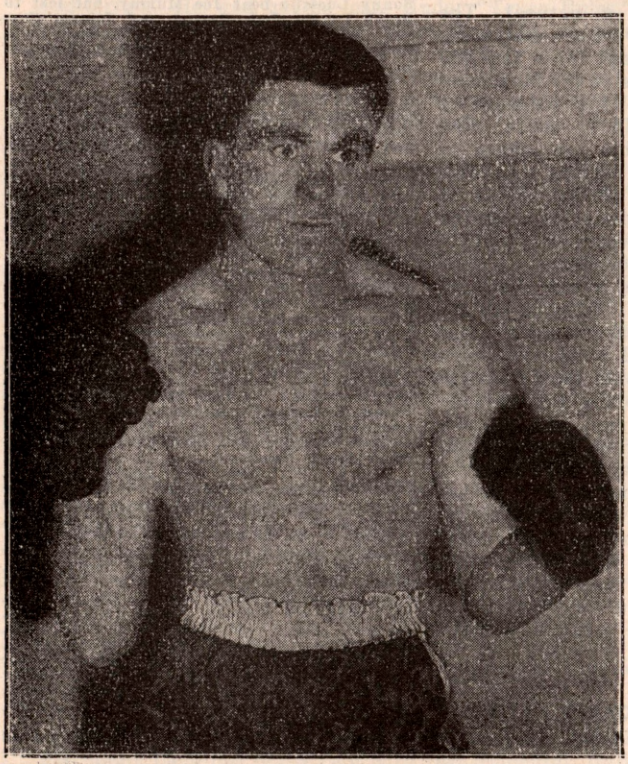
"My job with the Division (31st Dixie Division) as boxing coach is perfect," Droll says. "It gives me a chance to train young boxers and also to keep in shape for any fights that may come up."

Two of his most exciting bouts were against Harry Kid Matthews and Bruce Woodcock.

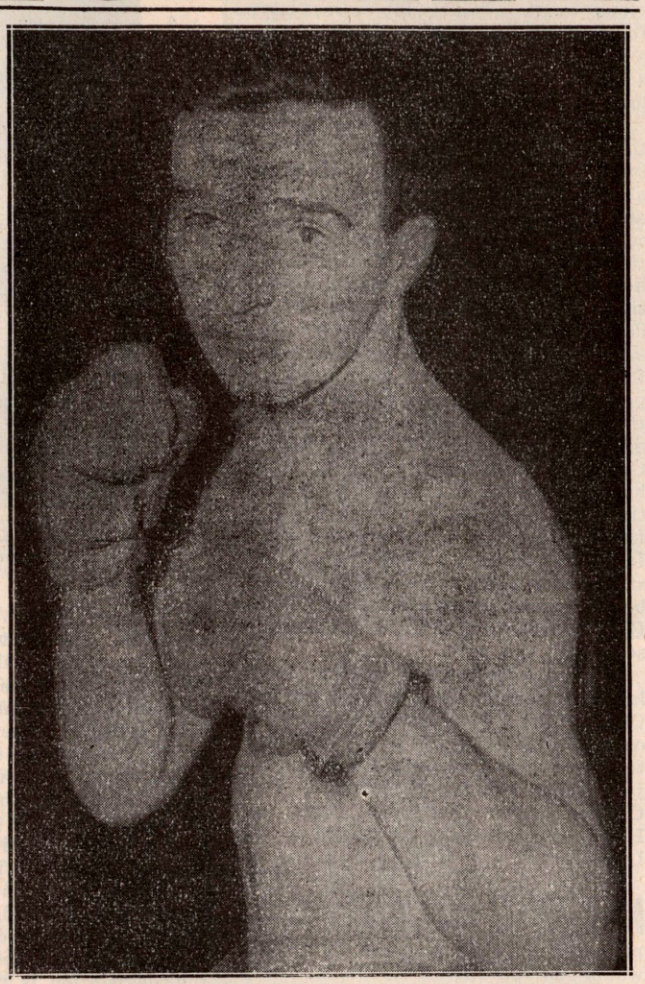
The fight with Matthews, in 1946 at Seattle, Wash., was a thriller all the way with Matthews, currently a big gun in the heavyweight division, copping a split decision.

Droll fought Woodcock in London in 1943 while a member of the American forces in England. Woodcock, who went on to win the British heavyweight title, dropped a clear-cut decision to the Peoria, Ill., veteran. His showing against Woodcock caused the European edition of The Stars and Stripes to label him as the best 160-pound scrapper in England.

Matthews described Droll as one of the toughest fighters he had ever faced and Droll's gameness is shown in his amateur mittmen who fight with their hearts as well as their heads.



Benny Droll, boxing coach of the Dixie Division, has fought Harry Matthews and Bruce Woodcock.



Arlen Miller, stationed at Camp Polk, La., is the Fourth Army bantamweight champion.

The hard-working Droll who has headlined in Chicago, New Orleans, Seattle, Denver and Chicago, as well as many other cities, still continues his own boxing career in the hope that one day he may earn a shot at the middleweight crown.

Giving up isn't in the Droll dictionary.

CPL. ROBERT L. MORRIS, of Detroit, Mich., a former professional light heavyweight fighter, and Pfc. Bill Nardini, of Franklin Park, Ill., a runner-up in the National AAU Senior Wrestling championships last year, are now serving in Korea with the 17th Infantry Regiment.

Cpl. Morris began his ring career as an amateur at the age of 15. Three years later, in 1948, he turned professional and at times has been a sparring partner for Jake LaMotta, Marcel Cerdan, Tommy Bell and Kid Gavilan.

The 23-year-old fighter, who has never been kayoed, claims his toughest fight was a five round technical knockout loss to Jimmy Sheets in January 1950. He is with Company I

(*Continued on page* 44)

MONEY FIGHTERS

(*Continued from page* 26)

ever the title was involved. Unimpressive in non-title fights, the wiry little Carribbean clouter first established a claim to the bantamweight championship back in 1934 when he beat Mexico's Baby Casanova for the NBC version of the title.

He proved to be such a stubborn competitor that five years later he regained the crown by beating Harry Jeffra after losing it to Jeffra in 1937. Escobar would drop decisions to comparative nonentities like Frankie Bove, Nat Liftin and Al Mancini if the title was not involved, but whenever his crown was endangered, came through. He took good care of the likes of Lou Salica, K. O. Morgan, Jeffra, and Indian Quintana, the best little men of that period.

OLD time featherweight champion Johnny Kilbane was another one who would coast along in meaningless fights but turn into a raging tiger when he had to protect that title. A truly scientific performer Kilbane knew all the answers and was usually content to dawdle through most of his engagements which were mainly no-decision affairs with no real harm being done to either party.

Fight fans familiar with the Clevelander's dilatory tactics were jolted into a sharp realization of his real ability when he defended his featherweight title against the blasting Baltimorean, George "K. O." Chaney back in 1916. Chaney was probably the hardest hitting featherweight who ever stepped into the ring, there could be no stalling around with him and Johnny Kilbane knew it. So with the pressure on and this most dangerous foe facing him, Kilbane showed the world why he was a real champion and what he could do when he had to do it, by knocking out the Knockout King in 3 rounds. All this happened a long time ago but it still stands out in the memory of old time fight fans as one of the most startling demonstrations of how a champion can fight when he wants to.

Jack Delaney, the old lightheavyweight king, was a lot like Kilbane. A masterly boxer, too, the stately French Canuck seldom tried for a kayo unless there was something at stake. Mediocre battles went the limit with him in smaller cities even when he was at his best, but in New York, it was always a different story. The Bridgeport, Conn. champion unlimbered his heavy guns when the occasion warranted it and such ring stars as Pauo Berlenbach, Tiger Flowers, and Mike M'Tigue went down and out under his blasting counter punching.

Few fighters have fulfilled the requirements of a real champion as thoroughly as has Kid Gavilan.

AUSSIES GET THEIR CHANCE

(*Continued from page* 28)

The conditions for the meeting are: (1) Toweel to receive £7000 sterling (about $19,450) or forty per cent of the gross takings, whichever is the greater; (2) Carruthers to receive £1500 (about $4,170) or 12½ per cent, whichever is the greater; (3) Carruthers not to fight from the time he leaves Australia until he meets Toweel; (4) Toweel to make the bantam limit or forfeit his title, pay Carruthers $500 and the promoter $2,500; (5) in the event of Carruthers winning, a return bout within 90 days.

In order to get the title bout, Carruthers had to remain undefeated, which was easy for Jimmy. In his professional career Jim has had fourteen contests—one being over fifteen rounds and the remainder over twelve. He has won nine by knockout and the others by decision. Total rounds he has fought in those fourteen bouts are 127 and of these he has lost only nine rounds.

CARRUTHERS uses every square inch of the ring. Unlike most southpaws, he is extremely fast. His feet and hands move at terrific speed. As his latest opponent put it, "Carruthers is not a knockout puncher, but he's got a glove in your face all the time."

Jimmy wears his opponents down with repeated punching. He is not a one-punch knocker-out like Bennett, but is a cool, resourceful boxer, with a champion's ring brain. He uses every punch in the book. He can take a punch —only once has he been on the floor. Bluey Wilkins turned that trick, but Jimmy got up and went right on with the job of outboxing Wilkins. He is a difficult target to hit.

At this stage of his career it seems that the only type of fighter likely to upset Carruthers is the tough slugger who will keep at Jimmy all the time, not allowing the Australian to get set. But then that man will have to match Jimmy's speed.

Carruthers is leaving nothing to chance. He left Australia in July and will spend weeks in Johannesburg, where his battle with Toweel takes place, acclimatizing himself.

However, as the title tilt takes place on October 4, Jimmy will have been five months out of ring action—and that is bad.

Still he feels that weeks of training in the city where the bout takes place will compensate for lack of ring activity —and Jimmy has the confidence to win. He refers to his opinion of Toweel at the 1948 Olympics, and when anyone states, "Yes, but Toweel must have improved out of sight since then," Jimmy just smiles, because in the Jimmy Carruthers of today you would not recognize the Jimmy Carruthers of two years ago, and he was good then.

Jimmy, at twenty-three years of age, has not yet reached his peak and if he improves in the next few months, as he has in the last few months, he will be a phenomenon.

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SANDERS, NAVY HEAVY, MOST DRAMATIC OLYMPIAN

By SPIKE WEBB
Boxing Coach, US Naval Academy

THE showing made by our American boxers in the Olympic games at Helsinki was with out precedent. We landed no fewer than five championships, and showed the Russians, and others, a few things about the gentle art of hit and get away.

The American showing was a great tribute to co-coaches Pete Mello, of the CYO of New York, and Jim Owen, of Louisiana State.

The championship parade of the USA fistic contingent was led by Nate Brooks, Cleveland flyweight. Light welterweight Charley Adkins, Gary, Ind., middleweight Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, light heavy Norvel Lee, Washington, D.C. and heavyweight Ed Sanders, Los Angeles, completed the quintet of triumph.

Lee, who is 27, earned the raves of the Helsinki officials as the "ideal Olympic boxer."

In the final, Lee whipped wild swinging Tony Pacenza, from the Argentine.

Adkins, National Collegiate AA champion from San Jose State, trounced Vic Medkov, from Russia. Adkins is 20, father of one child.

Sanders won in the second when Ingemar Johansson, of Sweden, refused to get off his bicycle. Ingemar pedaled and pushed, and when he refused to fight, was thrown out of the ring. Two cautions and three official warnings preceded the disqualification.

THE United States went into the finals with the unenviable record of not having won an Olympic boxing title since 1932, when welter Eddie Flynn and middleweight Carmen Barth fought their way to victory.

Patterson, an 18 year old Brooklyn high school student who has a brilliant future, won his title by knockout in the first round, in only 20 seconds, over Vasile Tita, Rumania. Brooks defeated Edgar Basel, of Germany.

The bantam title went to Pentti Hamalainen, of Finland, who defeated Ireland's John McNally.

Jan Zachara, a Czech, won the feather championship over Sergio Caprari, Italy.

The lightweight laurels went to Aurelano Bolognesi, Italy, over Alex Antkkiewicz, Poland.

Zig Chychia, Poland, beat Sergei Scherbakov, Russian, for the welter title, and Lazlo Papp, Hungary, won the light middleweight division, beating Theunis Van Svhalkwyk, South Africa, in the final.

Thus, the United States won five of the ten finals and made its greatest-ever Olympic ring showing.

THE Sanders story is one about an enlisted man in the U.S. Navy who had the unquenchable determination in his heart and soul and mind to win the Olymic Heavyweight Boxing Championship; thus becoming the only Navy man in Olympic history to win such a high honor.

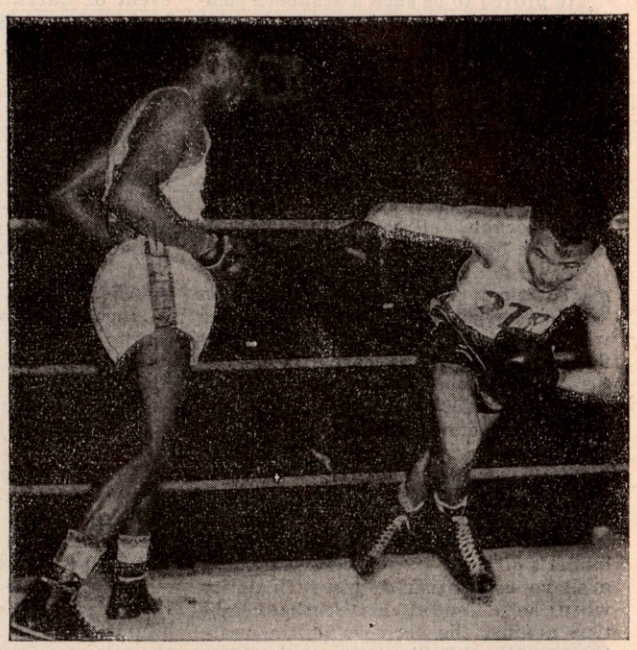
But, before we go ahead with the yarn, I want to take you back to Omaha, Nebraska, the night of June 7, past. That night, this Navy man came to the end of a long winning streak.

The end found him stretched out cold on the floor—a first-round knockout victim of Lloyd Willis, a soldier stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas.

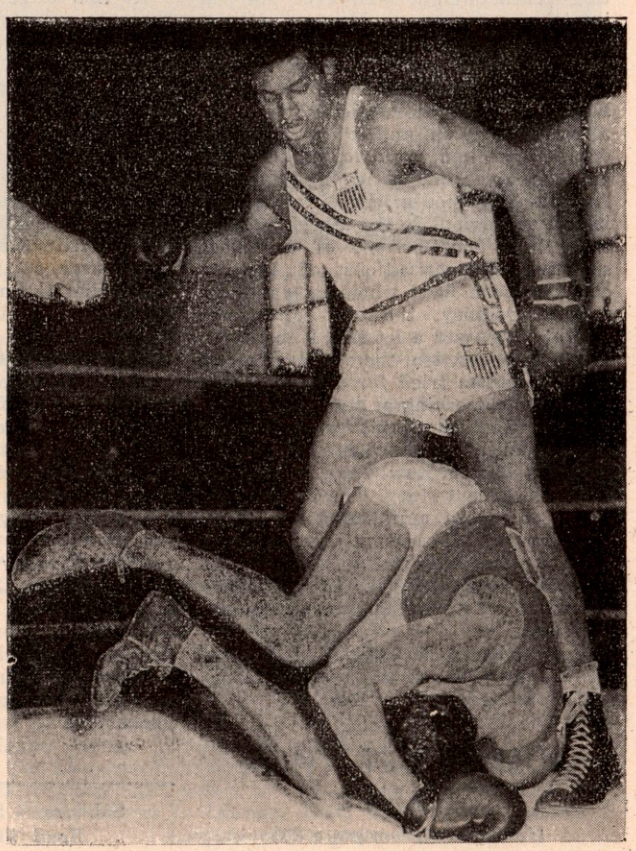
The soldier dazed the sailor with a series of solid right-hand smashes in the first minute of the fight, then chased him around the ring of the huge Auditorium with both fists flying.

The Navy man absorbed enough punishment for ten men before he finally crumpled to the deck. He tried to get up but pitched head-long into the ropes and was counted out.

(*Continued on page* 60)



In the light welterweight division in the Olympic carnival, Charley Adkins, USA, is shown whipping Salomon Carrizales, of Venezuela.



Big Ed Sanders, US Navy, heavyweight, knocks out Hans Jost, of Switzerland in the Olympic boxing tournament at Helsinki.

NEW DEAL FOR FEATHERS

(Continued from page 29)

James J. Jeffries, and Tony Canzoneri by Lou Ambers for example.

Canzoneri tells an amusing story about Ambers. It was Tony's habit to smoke a cigar after he finished training. Walking down the street with Ambers, the lightweight champion would puff contentedly on the one cigar he allowed himself.

"You shouldn't smoke," Ambers would always tell Canzoneri.

"What difference does it make," Canzoneri would answer.

Came a night years later when Ambers won the lightweight title from Canzoneri. Lou hastened to his friend's dressing room to console him in his defeat.

"You know Tony, I always told you not to smoke those cigars," said Ambers as he shook hands with the ex-champion.

JOE ZAPUSTAS, one of Fordham's famed "blocks of granite" refereed the Collins-Pep fight. Pep was winning, and had Collins hurt. Willie rushed in to finish him, only to be met by a left hook that floored him in the fifth round. The bell saved Pep at the count of eight.

He came out for the sixth, only to be floored twice. The second time the ex-football player stopped the contest.

"If I had been on top I wouldn't have been knocked out," Pep said afterwards. "I was so anxious to score a knockout I was careless and got nailed. I am glad they pushed me out for the sixth. At least it didn't end with me in my corner."

For several years Collins lived with Rip Valenti, Boston promoter. He is now managed by John Conlon, a turnkey in a Boston jail. Blocking Collins' path is Glenn Flanagan of St. Paul, a brother of Del Flanagan, the clever welterweight. In St. Paul they say Del has the talent, but Glenn has the Willingness to fight.

FLANAGAN has made progress in the featherweight division since he signed a contract with Pinkie George of Des Moines. Pinkie matched him with Gene Smith of Washington, D. C. The fight took place in Smith's home town. Twenty years old Smith was undefeated, and yet when the fight was over Flanagan received the decision.

Smith, managed by Irving Cohen, is still a contender, and wants to fight Flanagan again, but at the moment the latter and Collins are the top featherweights in the United States. Although inactive at the moment Percy Bassett of Philadelphia should be included too.

Bassett suffered a set back last year when his jaw was broken by Charley Riley, the St. Louis featherweight. In a previous bout Bassett had stopped Riley in four rounds. The Philadelphian was married last April and has resumed ring activity.

FABELA CHAVEZ of California has been entered in the interim tournament along with Federico Plummer of Panama, but Lew Burston, foreign representative of the International Boxing Club, insists that Famechon is the class of the division.

"Famechon is ready to return to the United States, but he wants to be assured of a chance to fight for either the world title or the interim championship," Burston said. "He cleaned up everything in Europe and then went to England to fight Roy Ankarah, the British Empire champion.

"Ankarah hails from the African Gold Coast. The fight took place in Birminham, and Famechon won decisively. Ankarah had previously eliminated Ronnie Clayton, winning the British Empire crown.

"Famechon is a tall and rangy featherweight, as those who saw him when he was in America know. He lost to Pep, but nobody was beating Willie in those days," Burston said. "He won a decision from Glenn Flanagan in the Garden, and Flanagan is now one of the leading contenders. He also won from Charley Riley in a sensational fight in St. Louis."

DURING World War II an effort was made to have Jimmy Bivens of Cleveland crowned interim heavyweight champion. It was frowned on then as being in bad taste, especially since Joe Louis was serving in the Army. The idea lingered on and was brought forward again by Col. Heinie Miller, a Marine, who is general secretary of the NBA and a member of the District of Columbia Commission.

With Saddler in the Army, the NBA has gone along with Col. Miller, but if an interim title has any value now it will be useless once Sandy is returned to private life. Of course the interim champion will be the logical challenger, at least in the NBA ratings, although the New York Commission has shown no indication that it will go along.

In the meantime the featherweight class has again gained the interest of the public. This is as it should be as the division boasts some of the ring's greatest champions. The title has been held by George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Young Corbett and Abe Attell.

More recently the crown has been worn by Johnny Kilbane, Johnny Dundee, Louis (Kid) Kaplan, and Tony Canzoneri. The first of the three titles Henry Armstrong won was the featherweight.

France has had two featherweight kings—Andre Routis and before him Euegen Criqui. Cuba's Kid Chocolate was one of the greatest.

No / the field includes Collins, Flanagan, Bassett, Smith and Chavez in the United States, and Famechon in Europe. Add Plummer from Panama and any number of matches become available to promoters. Activity creates interest, and instead of two fighters meeting each other year after year, as did Saddler and Pep, there are now half a dozen contenders.

A New Deal looms for the featherweights. The fans are going to like them.

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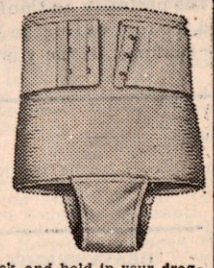

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Layne Rated Fighter of Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

The RING RATINGS

Rex Layne

EZZARD CHARLES' defeat at the hands of Rex Layne at Ogden, Utah, furnished the surprise of the past few weeks and enabled Layne not only to regain a high post in the heavyweight ratings but to gain the "fighter of the month" distinction. Layne now occupies the place which Charles held down prior to the Ogden bout. That bout furnished another big surprise, the weird scoring of Referee Jack Dempsey, who called seven of the ten rounds even and awarded two to Layne and one to Charles.

A newcomer in the heavyweight rankings is Heinz Neuhaus of Germany who retained the European heavyweight title by stopping Hein ten Hoff in a round. Heinz took the place vacated by Layne, Number Nine in World rankings.

The surprise defeat of Harold Johnson by Bob Satterfield via the split decision route, enabled the victor to regain a position among the elite in the light heavyweight class. He occupies fourth with Johnson who was rated second last month, dropped to fifth.

Harry Kid Matthews who showed in his fight with Marciano that he is a far better light heavyweight than a heavyweight and easily can make the weight, has been given his old post under Archie Moore in the lower division.

The untimely and unfortunate death of Dave Sands, one of the world's outstanding middleweights, and the rout of Eugene Hairston by Bob Olson in their Madison Square Garden bout, caused a big shift in the rankings of the young men in the middleweight sector. Olson now rates behind Randy Turpin as our

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending September 1st, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Jersey Joe Walcott
1—Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)
2—Rex Layne (U.S.A.)
3—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)
4—Roland La Starza (U.S.A.)
5—Coley Wallace (U.S.A.)
6—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)
7—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)
8—Johnny Williams (Eng.)
9—Heinz Neuhaus (Ger.)
10—Jimmy Bivins (U.S.A.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

(World Champion)
Joey Maxim (U.S.A.)
1—Archie Moore (U.S.A.)
2—Harry Kid Matthews (U.S.A.)
3—Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)
4—Bob Satterfield (U.S.A.)
5—Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)
6—Yolande Pompee (B.W.I.)
7—Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)
8—Bob Murphy (U.S.A.)
9—Danny Nardico (U.S.A.)
10—Randy Turpin (Eng.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

(World Champion)
Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)
1—Randy Turpin (Eng.)
2—Carl Bobo Olson (T.H.)
3—Charley Humez (Fr.)
4—Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)
5—Ernie Durando (U.S.A.)
6—Rocky Castellani (U.S.A.)
7—Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)
8—Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)
9—Rocky Graziano (U.S.A.)
10—Joe Giardello (U.S.A.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

(World Champion)
Kid Gavilan (Cuba)
1—Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
2—Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
3—Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
4—Johnny Saxton (U.S.A.)
5—Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
6—Joe Micelli (U.S.A.)
7—Cliff Curvis (Wales)
8—Chuck Davey (U.S.A.)
9—Philip Kim (T.H.)
10—Danny Womber (U.S.A.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

(World Champion)
Lauro Salas (Mex.)
1—James Carter (U.S.A.)
2—George Araujo (U.S.A.)
3—Johnny Gonsalves (U.S.A.)
4—Luther Rawlings (U.S.A.)
5—Arthur King (Can.)
6—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)
7—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)
8—Paddy De Marco (U.S.A.)
9—Frank Johnson (Eng.)
10—Federico Plummer (Pan.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

(World Champion)
Sandy Saddler (U.S. Army)
1—Ray Famechon (Fr.)
2—Tommy Collins (U.S.A.)
3—Willie Pep (U.S.A.)
4—Roy Ankrah (W. Af.)
5—Luis Romero (Sp.)
6—Percy Bassett (U.S.A.)
7—Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)
8—Gene Smith (U.S.A.)
9—Ronnie Clayton (Eng.)
10—Ciro Morasen (Cuba)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

(World Champion)
Vic Toweel (S. Af.)
1—Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.
2—Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)
3—Gaetano Annaloro (It.)
4—Jean Sneyers (Bel.)
5—Peter Keenan (Scot.)
6—Georges Mousse (Fr.)
7—Andre Valignat
8—Gianni Zuddas (It.)
9—Black Pico (Cuba)
10—Frankie Williams (Eng.)

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

(World Champion)
Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
1—Dado Marino (T.H.)
2—Tanny Campo (P.Is.)
3—Teddy Gardner (Eng.)
4—Terry Allen (Eng.)
5—Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
6—Vic Herman (Scot.)
7—Louis Skena (Fr.)
8—Taffy Hancock (Aust.)
9—Otello Bellardinelli (It.)
10—Honore Pratesi (Fr.)

LEGEND: Arg.—Argentine Republic; Aust.—Australia; Bel.—Belgium; B.W.I.—British West Indies; Can.—Canada; Den.—Denmark; Eng.—England; Fr.—France; Ger.—Germany; It.—Italy; Mex.—Mexico; Mor.—Morocco; Pan.—Panama; P. Is.—Philippines; Scot.—Scotland; S. Af.—South Africa; T.H.—Hawaii; U.S.A.—United States; W. Af.—West Africa.

Number Two contender with Randy still heading the world challengers. Charley Humez has been advanced to Number Three Post with Hairston dropping back to fourth place from second; Laurent Dauthuille, once a top man, has been dropped from sixth to eighth place due to his defeat at the hands of Johnny Bratton and Joe Giardello, the "upset kid", rates tenth.

In their contest staged for the American Legion, Olson outclassed Hairston who won only one round and was badly cut about the left eye necessitating a stoppage at the end of the sixth round at a time when Hairston was far behind.

The biggest shift came in the welterweight class where Bratton, because of his fine triumph, has been advanced to leading challenger's post and Billy Graham, who lost to Joe Giardello in another upset, lost the highest ranking post and is now in second place. Bobby Dykes is third and Joe Micelli, still in the Army but one of the nation's toughest welters, is rated sixth.

Cliff Curvis, newly crowned British champion follows. Philip Kim of Honolulu has earned a place among the rated welters. He ranks ninth under Chuck Davey. Although Danny Womber was defeated by Cliff Curvis, the bout was close and Danny has been kept as a result in tenth position among the welters.

The hot draw which Johnny Gonsalves fought with the high ranking George Araujo, earned for him an advance from eighth to third place. A newcomer in the lightweight ranking is Frank Johnson, who relieved Tommy McGovern of his British crown.

Through an error, the name of Willie Pep was left out of the featherweight ratings last issue. He definitely belongs and should be given the same chance as other leading feathers to fight for the "interim" title. Willie is ranked below Famechon and Collins, in third place.

George Mousse's draw in a non-title fight with champion Vic Toweel gained for him a high position among the bantams. He's rated sixth and Andrew Valignat's triumph over Gianni Zuddas brought a lift for him from ninth to seventh. Black Pico, victor over Canadian champion Fernando Gagnon regained a place for him in the bantam sector.

Here are the month's leading results:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano flattened Harry Matthews, 2. Rex Layne outpointed Ezzard Charles, 10. Heinz Neuhaus retained European title by stopping Hein ten Hoff, 1.

Tommy Farr whipped Jo Weidin, 10. British title holder Johnny Williams made successful American debut by stopping Jimmy Rousse, 8. Bob Dunlop halted Big Bill Peterson, 1. Gene Jones knocked out Chas. Lester, 2.

Red Cameron knocked out Jack Harding, 8, and Frank Pulaski, 3. Embrell Davidson stopped Charley Riggs, 2. Dave Davey outpointed Charley Norkus, 5. Gene Brixon and Earl David drew, 6. Jack Nelson beat Al Smith, 6. Henry Hall stopped Billy Ferguson, 5.

Thomas Jackson stopped Terry Halpine, 4. Wendell Haskell decisioned Ron Whittle, 6. John Holman knocked out Larry Watson, 4. George Nuttall halted Lou Strydom, 3. Toxie Hall decisioned Al Hunter, 4. Cleveland Williams won his 14th straight bout by knocking out Lee Raymond, 5.

Reg Andrew outfought Len Bennett, 8. Morry Bush stopped Dinny Powell, 2.

Italian Champion Uber Bacilieri edged out Otto Bastian, 10. Werner Wiegand drew with Al Hoosman, 8. Heinz Titze stopped Hans Strelecki, 3. Robert Eugene drew with Herbert Wiese, 6.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore stopped Clinton Bacon, 4. Bob Satterfield decisioned Harold Johnson, 10. Danny Nardico knocked out heavyweight Bernie Reynolds, 2.

Phil Saxton defeated Jimmy Cerello, 10. Gordon Wallace stopped Tony Lomonaco, 8, and Jim "Red" Elby, 8. Garnett Denny whipped Welsh Champion Dennis Powell, 10. Paul Andrews stopped Jimmy Hooper, 3, and lost to Tommy Harrison, 6.

Billy Middleton outpointed Ted Farmer, 6. Joey Parsons halted Roy Cattouse, 5. Alf Price outpointed Tommy Harlow, 6. Raymond Dieu drew with Dom Perro, 6. Johnny Barton lost on disqualification to Nick Fisher, 3.

Jacques Hairabedian retained French title by holding Joseph Roude to draw, 15. George Walker stopped Billy Dean, 4, and outfought Johnny Barton, 8. Connie Rux won vacant European championship by knocking out Willi Schagen, 12.

Don Ellis whipped Paul Schirrmann, 8. Schirrmann also lost to Gerhard Hecht, 8. Charley Anglee decisioned Bruno Junkuhn, 8. Aldo Pellegrini demolished Mario Scandelli, 2.

Heinz Sachs edged out Albert Heyen, 6. Heinz Sanger drew with Dieter Hucks, 6. Charles Colin flattened Michel Lapouraiella, 9.

Danny Nardico stopped Lalu Sabotin, 5. Theo Imbsweiler stiffened Walter Gasparik, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Carl Bobo Olson stopped Eugene Hairston in the sixth (cut eye).

Joe Giardello was awarded decision over welterweight Billy Graham, 10. Eugene Hairston stopped Billy Kilgore, 6. Laurent Dauthuille was halted by Johnny Bratton, 3. (Broken ribs.) Joey DeJohn kayoed Henry "Kid" Lee, 3.

Johnny Lombardo outpointed Johnny Cerky, 8. Cliff Schellin knocked out Lepp Webster, 3. Earl Turner kayoed Dick Wolfe, 3, and drew with Garth Panter, 10. Bruce Crawford polished off Koffi Kiteman, 2.

Sampson Powell halted Roger Whynott, 5. Herbie Hayes outpointed Al Winn, 6. Joe Munro outfought Wally Beckett, 8. Bert Linam stopped Memo Moreno, 2.

Chester Mieszala halted Charles Hillard, 4, and decisioned Ted Olla, 8. Johnny Sullivan halted Les Allen, 3. Randy Sandy outfought Calvin Davis, 6. Baby Williams decisioned Art Davis, 10, and lost to Gerry Dreyer, 10. Ruby Franklin outpointed Clarence McKenzie, 8. Ron Toohey stopped Rod Pudney, 9.

Jimmy Taylor decisioned Bob Greene, 10. Don Johnson kayoed Max Skinner, 5. Irwin Schulz outfought Dom Zimbardo, 6. Jose Navarro became new Spanish champion by outpointing Eduardo Lopez, 12.

Rocky Mazza outpointed Sanders Hardin, 4, and lost to Art Thayer, 4. Steve Cermak decisioned Johnny Lasane, 4. Jimmy Rego drew with Johnny Pokek, 4. Bryan Jones outpointed Ray Routledge, 6. Ricardo King defeated Lee McLaughlin, 4.

Gordon Hazell outpointed Bruce Crawford, 8. Johnny Byrne won from Jackie Marr, 8. Marr also lost to Ivor Devonport, 8. Henry Hall was beaten by Sammy Milsom, 8. Trio of Quinn brothers, fighting on same card, posted two victories against one defeat, Sonny kayoing Jack Christie, 1; Jim outpointing Jackie Hughes, 6, and Joe suffering knockout by Pat McAllister, 2. Eddie Dixon stopped Gene Mazza, 2. Billy Robb decisioned Tommy Shortell, 4.

Widmer Milandri held to draw by Walter Gasparik, 10. Franz Szuzina whipped welterweight Harry Bos, 8, and stopped Albert Heyen, 4. Jimmy King drew with Fernando Jannilli, 10.

Antonio Soldevilla outpointed Claude Milazzo, 10. Franco Festucci halted Gaston Chambraud, 2.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Billy Graham lost split upset decision to middleweight Joe Giardello, 13. Johnny Bratton stopped middleweight Laurent Dauthuille, 3. (Broken ribs.) Chuck Davey outpointed Carmon Basilio, 10. Joe Miceli defeated French champ, Pierre Langlois, 10.

Vic Cardell won over Don Williams, 10. Johnny Saxton repeated previous win over Bobby Lee, this time by decision, 10. Saxton also decisioned Virgil Akins, 10.

Prospects October, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHT — Al Schlim, Baltimore, Md.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT — Don "Rocky" Robinson, Los Angeles, Cal.

MIDDLEWEIGHT — Harvey Fellon, New Orleans.

WELTERWEIGHT—Pat Lowry, Toledo, Ohio.

LIGHTWEIGHT — Armando Martinez, Havana, Cuba.

FEATHERWEIGHT — Pedro Tesis, Panama

BANTAMWEIGHT—John Kelly, Belfast, Ireland.

FLYWEIGHT — Jackie Burke, Australia.

Cliff Curvis kayoed Wally Thom, 9, to win the British and Empire titles. Ramon Fuentes decisioned Mario Trigo, 12. Pat Manzi outpointed Ted Murray, 8. Lester Felton kayoed Joey Carkido, 5. Gerry Dreyer outboxed Baby Williams, 10.

Bernard Docusen knocked out Joe Hartagen, 4. Israel Boyle lost on disqualification to Joe Corcoran, 5. Charlie Salas stopped Oscar Reyes, 5. Philip Kim flattened Joe Gilmer, 7, and stopped Manuel Madrid, 7. Phil Mellish whipped Tony McTigue, 8.

Vinnie DeCarlo and Freddie Dukes, no decision, 6. Pran Mikus outpointed Frank Donnelly, 12. Stan Parkes outpointed Jack Armstrong, 8. Ivor (Kid) German stopped Phil Warren, 3. Willie Pastrano decisioned Sonny Luciano, 8.

Rocky Brisebois kayoed Don Braun, 7. Larry Baker outpointed Paul Griffin, 4. Joe Murphy stopped Johnny Kuowicz, 3. Ray Peck and Johnny Brown, 6. Alfie Sands stopped George Kapeen, 11. Jimmy Martinez outpointed Chuck Foster, 8.

Terry Ratcliffe outboxed Alf Danahar, 8. Israel Boyle won from Dutch Champion Giel de Roode, 8. Jay Anderson won from Johnny Lissy, 6. Emerson Butcher flattened Ronnie Williams, 3.

Gilbert Lavoine stopped Walter Schneider, 7. Dutch Champion Harry Bos lost to middleweight Franz Szuzina, 8. Danny Womber held to draw by Luigi Valendini, 10. Valentini decisioned Bruno Marostegan, 8. Marostegan also lost to Egisto Peyre, 8. Peyre whipped Titi Clavel, 8.

Del Flanagan stopped Danny Stepanovich, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Virgil Akins, spotting Johnny Saxton 8 lbs., lost decision, 10. George Arujo drew with Johnny Gonsalves, 10. Eddie Compo defeated Teddy Red Top Davis in a split decision, 10.

Joe Brown stopped Marshall Clayton, 8. Frank Johnson became British champion by whipping Tommy McGovern, 15. Ralph Dupas outpointed Diego Sosa, 10, and Larry Mujica, 10. Danny Giovanelli kayoed Gene Takach in 3.

Orlando Zuleta decisioned Noel Paquette, 10. Tote Martinez outpointed Baby Franco, 10. Dave Gallardo knocked out Nat Jackson, 3. Maxie Docusen decisioned Lenny Alvarez, 8, and then stopped Alvarez, 6.

Carlos Chavez and Gerald LaBroi, drew, 10. Phil Marizio decisioned Henry Winchman, 8. Tony Spano drew with Bobby Singleton, 8. Johnny Craven kayoed Ray Diaz, 3, and decisioned Sonny Luciano, 10. Enrique Bolanos decisioned Chu Chu Ruiz, 10.

Johnny Lissey outpointed Irving Wallach, 6. Lulu Perez decisioned Juan Melendez, 6. Felix Redundo stopped Jimmy Haigy, 4, and was outpointed by Jose Morrell, 6. Warner Handtke became German champion by kayoing Herbert Glaeser, 7. Maxie Atwater outpointed Rene Roman, 4.

Lou Martino knocked out Tony Ramos, 3. Eddie Johnson beat Johnny Loretto, in 4. Tommy Morgano stopped Tommy Farrell, 3. Jimmy Drain lost to Willie Carrion, 4.

Johnny Cheattle outpointed Steve Apollo. Jimmy Ithias outpointed Bobby Polowitzer, 6, and Sonny Bishop, 6. Carl Coates halted Raul Esqueda, 4. Al Juergens decisioned Santiago Gonzales, 10 (Texas Title).

Jimmy Ford stopped Stuart Finch, but was outpointed by Jeff Walters, 8. Silver Roteglia decisioned Valentino Gianluppi, 8. Franco Antonini won from Guiseppe Colasanti. New Zealand Champion Sid Stevens kayoed Dennis Gledall, 3. Mario Rossellini whipped Silvano Locatelli, 8. Joey Velez stopped Al Wowan, 5. Tommy Reed won from Felton Simmons, 4. Eddie Chavez outpointed Ricardo Castanon, 10. Ralph Dupas whipped Johnny Craven, 10. Armando Lopez beat Johnny Carr, 6.

Auguste Caulet retained French title by outfighting Jean Labalette, 15. Ludwig Petri outboxed Karl Machart, 10.

Willi Swoboda edged Gerd Muller, 6. Ernesto Formenti trounced Gianluigi Uboldi, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

European Champion Ray Famechon stopped lightweight Emilio Marconi, 8. Spanish Champion Luis Romero halted Bobby Boland, 5. Dave Gallardo outslugged Bobby Why, 12, after knocking out Nat Jackson, 3. Memo Valerez won on a disqualification over Febela Chavez, 10.

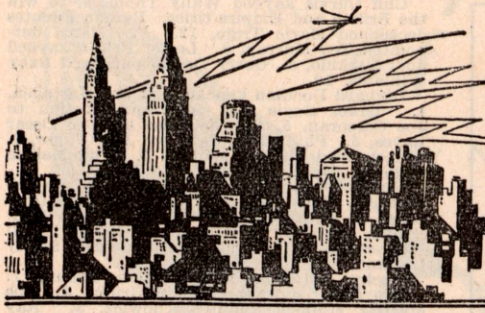
Charlie Slaughter outpointed Leo LeBrun, 8. Kig Hogan Bassey outpointed Jimmy Carsew, 8. Emilio Figueroa stopped Pepe Montes, 3. Bobby Sinn decisioned Col Douglas, 12. Sammy Bonnici outpointed Stan Skinkiss in 8.

Trevor King stopped Barry Hatcher, 10. Kenny Davis outpointed Luis Adame, 10. Benny (Kid) Chocolate registered surprise decision over Teddy Peckham, 8. Harry Smith continued undefeated as he defeated Filberto Osario, 4. Nello Barbadora became Italian champion by kayoing Alvaro Cerasini, 3.

Billy (Spider) Kelly whipped Teddy Odus, 8. Ray Grassi decisioned Francis Bonnardel, 10. Johnny Ramos stopped Jose Vasquez, 4.

Australian Champion Elley Bennett lost to Bluey Wilkins, 12 (non-title.) Terry Robinson beat Frank Murhony, 6. Carmelo Costa outpointed Ed Smith, 6. Wal Dugan decis-

(*Continued on page* 50)



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

AND now it is Dave Sands who has felt the grim touch of the middleweight hex. The 26-year-old Australian, fatally injured in his homeland when a truck in which he was riding overturned in a ditch, is the latest in the long line of the division's outstanding ringmen to meet with sudden and tragic ends. The list includes such illustrious names as Stanley Ketchel, Les Darcy, Harry Greb, Tiger Flowers and Marcel Cerdan.

Handsome, brown-skinned, wavy-haired Sands, part aborigine, was out of one of the most prolific fighting families the ring has produced. He was the fourth of six battling brothers, sons of an old-time fighter.

Dave, the best of the clan, was a triple Australian champion, holding the middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight titles. He also was British Empire middleweight champion, having won the laurels from Dick Turpin, Randy's older brother, on a quick knockout in London in 1949.

Sands paid a brief visit to the United States last year, but didn't give the clients much of a chance to see him in action. He fought only twice, winning both times. For his first appearance, he was rushed over from England on short notice and sent in against Carl (Bobo) Olson in Chicago. The Australian won handily enough, but his efforts were something considerably short of sensational. He showed much better in his second start, when he battered Henry Brimm into a knockout in Buffalo. Dave probably would have done well for himself had he elected to remain here, but he hustled back to England for another fight there, then headed home to Australia.

Sands' complete professional ring career, starting in 1943, embraced 104 bouts. He was the winner in 93 of them, 62 by knockouts. One draw, two "no contests," seven lost decisions and one knockout defeat completed the list. His last bout was on July 7, when he stopped youthful light-heavyweight challenger, Jim Woods, in the fourth round in Sydney.

SANDS' untimely passing recalls the tragic story of that other Australian middleweight, James Leslie Darcy—a story reflecting little glory on America's vaunted sportsmanship.

Darcy was one of the finest fighters ever developed Down Under. After he had thoroughly eliminated his local rivals, Australian promoters began to import top American opponents. Les whipped them just as handily.

Darcy's sensational exploits against the Yank invaders resulted in tremendous publicity for him in America, and Les was persuaded to try his luck in the United States. Accompanied by an Australian sportsman, Tim O'Sullivan, Darcy made the jaunt. For his first bout in New York he was matched with Jack Dillon in Madison Square Garden. But the bout was destined not to be held.

The first World War was on. We weren't in it as yet, and were supposed to be "neutral." But that didn't stop some of our violent flag-wavers from conducting a bitter campaign against the visitor, branding him a "slacker" because he wasn't in the Australian army. They weren't interested in the real story. They didn't care to know that Darcy, only a kid himself, was the main support of a large family; that there were a dozen younger brothers and sisters in the clan; that the father was an invalid and Les' one older brother a cripple.

So they blasted and kept blasting. The result was that Governor Charles Whitman barred Darcy from fighting in New York. Les announced he had come to America to fight for only six months, and after he had earned enough money to send home to his family in Australia he intended to enlist in the Canadian army. But that failed to soften Whitman. A cold-blooded politician, he played the cards his own way. Darcy remained barred in New York. Other states followed suit—with one exception. The Governor of Tennessee, after investigating the facts, declared that Darcy was deserving of a fair shake, and would be permitted to box in the Volunteer State. A Memphis promoter promptly matched him with Len Rowlands. Meanwhile, the United States had entered the war, and Darcy, to show his appreciation for the Tennessee Governor's attitude, enlisted in the American army in Memphis.

But the damage had been done. While in Memphis, before the bout with Rowlands could be held, Darcy became ill and was rushed to a hospital. He failed to recover, and died May 24, 1917. Pneumonia they called it, but if there is such a thing as a broken heart, that was it. Les Darcy was only 21 when they counted him out.

FROM this point of observation, it would seem that the "war" raging between the rival Managers Guilds is one of the stupidest things that could possibly happen to the sock market at this time. Boxing isn't in a too healthy condition as it is, and what it needs is CONstructive cooperation, not DEstructive wrangling. If the managers are as concerned with the welfare of their profession as they should be, they'd better forget their petty, silly differences and get together in a common cause. What the trade requires more than anything else now is an intelligent program to develop young talent and encourage promoters and clubs to get back into action. Unless something along this line is done, and right soon, there won't be any fight business left for the managers to battle about. What a horrible thing it would be if they had to go to work for a living!

IT was too bad that Johnny Williams, the British heavyweight champion, didn't remain here a while longer and give folks more of an opportunity to see what he could do in the ring. Johnny uncovered some neat stuff in his one showing, but he so obviously out-classed his opponent, Jimmy Rousse, that it was difficult to get a real line on him.

Williams hadn't come over for any serious fighting. He and his manager, Ted Broadribb, made the jaunt for the Maxim-Robinson bout, intending to return immediately to England. Broadribb went home, per schedule, but his American agent, Babe Culnan, persuaded him to leave Williams for one "tryout" at Babe's club, Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark. Culnan hadn't seen Johnny in action and, naturally, he wanted an idea of what he was representing in the United States.

Rousse, of course, didn't figure to be too much of an opponent, and he wasn't. But he served his purpose, and enabled Culnan to get a pretty fair impression of Williams.

Johnny showed himself to be a shifty boxer of the standard British "orthodox" school. He moved around well for a big fellow, jabbed effectively with a straight left, and handled himself capably on the defense. He wasn't too aggressive for seven rounds, seldom using his right hand and contenting himself with outboxing his opponent, but he turned on the pressure in the eighth and final frame and uncovered a fast, jolting right to match his snappy left. It

was a right that finally hung Rousse on the ropes and prompted Referee Joe Mangold to halt the affair.

Culnan seemed quite satisfied with Williams' showing. "He is one heavyweight who knows how to box, and he'll do all right with American competition," said Babe, who is now planning a campaign for Williams here during the coming fall-winter season.

NOTE to John L. Silzer, Bronx: Since you neglected to give your street address, and we couldn't answer your query by mail, we're doing it here.

The Eddie O'Hare-Bob Roper bout was held at the Commonwealth Club in Harlem, not the Fairmount in the the Bronx. The date was September 10, 1921.

O'Hare, the winner, was in no condition to appreciate the decision when it was awarded to him. Saved from a knockout by the final bell, he was still unconscious in his corner.

The bout was a 12-rounder. Eddie, a light-heavy managed by Leo P. Flynn, was far out in front going into the closing seconds. He'd been too fast and clever for the heavier but ponderous Roper. With time fast running out, Cap'n Bob finally caught up to him. A lustry left-right combination to the chin sent O'Hare crashing to the canvas. He was completely out, but the gong clanged before the count was finished.

O'Hare's handlers hauled him back to his corner but hadn't yet been able to revive him when the decision in his favor was announced.

The McMahon brothers, Jess and Eddie, were promoting at the Commonwealth, which had formerly been known as the Harlem Sporting Club.

There was a tragic ending to the story of O'Hare. Three months after the Roper incident, Eddie was knocked out in the old Garden by another promising youngster, Gene Tunney. Attributing his defeat to the fact that O'Hare had been "running around" too much and wasn't in the best of condition, Manager Flynn shipped him off to the Maine woods for a toughening-up schedule. A couple of Eddie's neighborhood pals accompanied him. It was during the winter, and one afternoon, while they were capering around, diving off the roof of their cabin into the heavy snowdrifts, O'Hare broke his neck.

ON a recent vacation jaunt to Florida, we took time out for a 'busman's holiday and dropped into Chris Dundee's club in Miami Beach for a peek at young Ralph Dupas, the New Orleans youngster we'd been hearing so much about. We weren't disappointed in what we saw. The kid—he's not yet 18—is about as fine a prospect as we've spotted in some time.

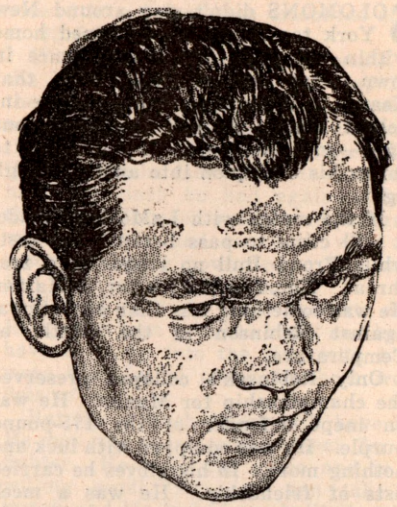
A lightweight, Dupas is remarkably fast, both with his hands and with his feet. His style reminds us of Lou Ambers' when the Herkimer Kid was fighting his way to the 135-pound title a decade and a half ago.

Dupas still has a lot to learn, of course, and he's not ready as yet for the Big Time, but he's loaded with natural ability and if not rushed along too fast he should be right up there with the best of them in another year or two.

Dundee, incidentally, is one promoter who hasn't as yet felt the full impact of nationally-televised I. B. C. shows. It has only been in recent weeks that the so-called big-time cards have been carrying into the Miami area, and it's too early to predict what will happen eventually.

Operating in the beautiful Miami Beach Auditorium, Chris promotes on a weekly basis, and consistently draws from $4,000 to $7,000, even during the summer. Ever on the hunt for new talent, Dundee not only keeps himself posted on developments in the American scene, but frequently hops over to Havana to scout likely-looking Cubans for his cards.

IT must have been a pleasant surprise for Frankie Burns, top bantam of a generation ago, when a crowd of other old-timers popped into his tavern in Jersey City recently and tossed him a party on his 63rd birthday. In the gang were Joe Shugrue, Paul Berlenbach, Young Rector, Little Jack Sharkey, Jack DeMave, Frankie Nelson, Eddie Farrell, Charley Brooks and Packey O'Gatty. . . . Another popular bantam of yesteryear, Eddie O'Dowd of Columbus, O., was a recent visitor in New York. Since hanging up the mittens, Eddie's been working for the Pennsylvania Railroad. . . . Nat (Jolly) Rogers is now doing the business for Jimmy Cerello, Hoboken light-heavy. . . . One of Australia's early middleweight champions, Billy Donohue, died recently at the age of 83. It was back in 1896 that Donohue, helping to popularize boxing in South Africa, met up there with the American, Kid McCoy, and was stopped in nine rounds. . . . An ex-fighter who made good in Hollywood, Victor McLaglen, has never lost his interest in the beak-busting art. Stopping off for a few days in New York, en



Top-ranking middleweight Dave Sands, who was fatally injured in automobile accident in his native Australia.

route to a holiday in Bermuda, McLaglen dropped in on Fort Hamilton Arena to catch a fight card, and he enjoyed it immensely. A fair sort of journeyman heavyweight a half-century ago, McLaglen's top performance was to go along in a six-round no-decision bout with Jack Johnson in Vancouver in 1909. . . . Frank Bachman has taken over the management of Frankie Belanger, Canadian middleweight. . . . Duggie Miller, likeable South African middle, attributes his current winning streak to his new "mascot"—the Yank son born to him and his wife in New York a few months ago.

THE month's results:

After wearing his opponent down with a systematic body pounding for five rounds at Eastern Parkway, Gene Hairston, 161, Bronx, shifted his attack to the head and midway through the sixth a lusty right to the jaw sent Billy Kilgore, 163, Miami, crashing to the canvas. Kilgore just about beat the count, but he was so obviously spent as he stumbled to his feet that Referee Barney Felix wisely called a halt. Time of round: 1:56. Though outclassed by Hairston, the awkward Kilgore was dangerous while he was in there, and in the third round he had the Silent One rocking from a right to the chin. Johnny Lissy, 138½ Yorkville, outpointed Irving (Izzy) Wallach, 145, East Side, in the semi-final six. In one of the fours, promising Harry Smith, 129, Brooklyn, posted his fifth straight win as a pro by whipping the veteran Filberto Osario, 129, Puerto Rico. Two other fours were halted in the final frames, Johnny Ramos, 123½, Bronx, stopping Jose Vasquez, 126, Puerto, at 1:48, and Thomas Jackson, 185¾, Rockaway Beach, polishing off Terry Halpine, 185½, Mt. Vernon, with 23 seconds remaining.

A strong finish carried Johnny Lombardo, 154½, Mt. Carmel, Pa., to a split decision over Johnny Cerky, 151, Des Moines, Ia., in a scrambling eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Cerky was the aggressor most of the way, while Lombardo operated mainly on the defensive and relied on counter-punching. It was anybody's fight going into the last round, but Lombardo had more in reserve and outfought Cerky in the showdown. Knockouts were scattered all over the premises in the supporting numbers. The semi-final six ended at 1:26 of the fourth, Felix Redundo, 138, Bayonne, stopping Jimmy Haigy, 137¼, Clairton, Pa. Another six lasted until 1:15 of the third, when Paul Andrews, 172, Long Island City, eliminated Jimmy Hooper, 172, Brooklyn. A scheduled four was over at 2:34 of the third, with Lou Martino, 133, Jersey City, finishing Tony Ramos, 136, Puerto Rico. Two other fours went their full routes, Maxie Atwater, 134, Jersey City, decisioning Rene Roman, 135½, West Side, and Rocky Mazza, 160, Brooklyn, winning from Sanders Hardin, 160½, Bronx.

Not much of anything exciting happened on the card supporting the Rocky Marciano-Harry Matthews affair at the Yankee Stadium. Considering that the bill featured middles, light-heavies and heavies, and several of the principals rated as lusty punchers, it was remarkable that only one knockout was posted, and that one of the "technical" variety, an injured rib forcing Charley Riggs, 187½, Philadelphia, to call it quits at the end of the second with Embrel Davidson, 206, Detroit. The bout was listed for six. In the semi-final, also slated for six but cut to five when rain threatened and the main event was rushed in, Dave Davey, 204, Tacoma, Wash., mauled out a decision over lumbering Charley Norkus, 195, Bayonne. In three other sixes, Randy Sandy, 152, Harlem, was too speedy for Calvin Davis, 152, Philadelphia; Herbie Hayes, 165½, Elmsford, jabbed and grabbed his way to a verdict over Al Winn, 166, Bronx, and Tommy Harrison, 170, Los Angeles, had the better of Paul Andrews, 170, Long Island City. Ricardo King, 154½, Pittsburgh, won from Lee McLaughlin, 155½, Birmingham, Ala., in the opening four.

Promoted to his first main event locally, young Pat Manzi, 146, Syracuse, made the most of the opportunity by hustling his way to a surprise decision over experienced Ted Murray, 148, Long Island City, in a lively eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. A fast start and a strong finish won for the aggressive Manzi, but the up-stater had some rough moments during the middle rounds when the counter-punching Murray scored heavily with body punches and combinations to the head. In sixes, promising Carmelo Costa, 129, Brooklyn, edged out a win over Eddie Smith, 137, Bronx, and Irwin Schultz, 160, West Side, was too industrious for Dom Zimbardo, 160½, Elizabeth. In fours, Jimmy Rego, 158½, Trenton, drew with Johnny Popek, 160½, Wallington, N. J.; Larry Baker, 147, Bronx, won from Paul Griffin, 145½, Brooklyn, and Tony Morgano, 138½, Brooklyn, registered the only knockout of the night when his bout with Tommy Farrell, 139½, Jersey City, was halted at 2:24 of the third.

Getting time out again from his Army duties at Camp Kilmer to engage in his third fight in two months at Eastern Parkway, Joe Micelli, 145, East Side, finished fast to grab a close decision from Pierre Langlois, 151, France, in a fast-punching ten. Langlois forced the action most of the way, but met up with a willing mixer in the left-hooking Micelli. The fists flew fast and often, and both boys weathered some violent moments, but neither was in serious trouble at any time, and the only physical damage inflicted was a cut over Micelli's left eye in the third and a bloody nose collected by Langlois in the ninth. Langlois' countryman and stablemate, Raymond Dieu, 173½, battled it out to a draw with Don Perro, 179¾, East Side, in the semi-final six. Puerto Ricans split even in two other sixes, Juan Melendez, 131¾, losing to Lulu Perez, 131½, East Side, after Jose Morell, 130½, had beaten Felix Redondo, 136, Bayonne. Art Thayer, 155, Brooklyn, outpointed Gene Mazza, 157½, Brooklyn, in four.

Phil Morizio, 140, Yorkville, packed a bit too much of everything for Henry Winchman, 138½, East Side, but had to hustle all the way to make certain of the decision in a lively eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Though he lacked Morizio's speed and experience, the lanky Wichman fought back stubbornly and several times held his own in fast exchanges. Morizio registered the best punch of the fight when he staggered Winchman with a right to the jaw in the fifth. Knockouts abbreviated a pair of scheduled sixes. The semi-final was over at 1:34 of the second, Tony Esperti, 193, Brooklyn, halting Angel Martinez, 187½, Newark. The other ended at 2:31 of the second when Jose Morell, 133, Puerto Rico, flattened Gus Robinson, 134, Stamford, Conn. In fours, Lou Martino, 133, Newark, decisioned Bernie Gaeter, 131½, Trenton; Johnny Choback, 128, Jersey City, outpointed Willie Orsini, 128½, Puerto Rico, and Jack O'Grady, 120, Astoria, eliminated Yogi O'Bera, 119, East Side, at 1:50 of the second.

In what was supposedly a "tune-up" for his welterweight title affair with Kid Gavilan in Cuba, Billy Graham, 149, East Side, ran smack-dab into the Eastern Parkway's upset "jinx" by blowing an unexpected decision in ten to Joe Giardello, 151¾, Philadelphia. Giardello was a troublesome opponent from the start, but Graham with his speed and aggressiveness, seemed to have the fight well in hand until the closing rounds, when the Philadelphian took the play away from him and scored consistently with solid shots to Billy's head. In the semi-final six, promising young Harry Smith, 131, Brooklyn, ran into unexpected opposition and was held to a draw by Jimmy Ethia, 126½, Bronx. Carmelo Costa, 127, Brooklyn, whipped Henry Beltrante, 129¼, Philadelphia, in another six. In fours, Steve Cermak, 165, Jersey City, stopped Michael Gillen, 166½, Ireland, at 2:03 of the second, and Jimmy DeLenge, 207½, East Side, polished off lanky Earl David, 199, Brooklyn, at 1:26 of the second.

Substituting for Gene Smith, the veteran Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 130½, Hartford, came through with a fine performance in holding favored Eddie Compo, 133¼, New Haven, to a split decision in a speedy ten at Eastern Parkway. The bout bristled all the way with fast boxing and snappy exchanges. The aggressive Davis set the pace from the start, and did his most effective work in close quarters, while Compo favored long range operations and relied upon shifty boxing and an educated left hand. In a pair of sixes, Jay Anderson, 143, Philadelphia, had the better of Johnny Lissy, 141, Yorkville, and Armando Lopez, 130½, Cuba, decisioned Johnny Carr, 131, Brooklyn. In fours, Filberto Osario, 129, Puerto Rico, won from Tony Wilson, 131½, Valley Stream; Tommy Reed, 138, Brooklyn, whipped Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 137½, Bayside, and Eddie Dixon, 157, Newark, accounted for the card's only kayo when he stopped Gene Mazza, 157½, Brooklyn, at 1:40 of the second.

An explosive right won sensationally for young Danny Giovanelli, 140, Brooklyn, at the expense of Gene Takach, 139½, Trenton, at 2:23 of the third at Fort Hamilton Arena. Until he connected, Giovanelli was on the receiving end of some rough treatment. The aggressive Takach had been swarming all over him, and seemed on the way to decisive victory. Early in the third, as Takach rushed in, Giovanelli fired his right. It caught the Trentonian flush on the chin and dropped him flat on his back. Takach beat the count, but he was still wobbly, and when Giovanelli sent him reeling back into the ropes, Referee Joe LaScalzo called a halt. The semi-final also was abbreviated, George Collins, 133, East Side, stopping Rene Roman, 135, West Side, at 1:49 of the second. Jerry Kortright, 128¼, Puerto Rico, won from Tony Amabile, 127, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Billy Robb, 153, Trenton, beat Tommy Shortell, 154, West Side; Johnny Choback, 125½, Jersey City, decisioned Johnny Castro, 124, Puerto Rico, and Emerson Butcher, 144, West Side, flattened Ronnie Williams, 143, Brooklyn, at 1:12 of the third.

SOLOMONS ATTACKS KEARNS

(*Continued from page* 16)

tax will make that ticket cost $34 or $36. You know that a man who can spend $32 for a fight ticket isn't going to worry about spending a few more dollars, or an extra pound.

"We have a great many good-looking young fighters coming up. I think that proves we're going to do well, thank you. We have a new lightweight champion of England, a fellow named Frank Johnson, of Manchester. He beat Tommy McGovern on July 26. Won the title in 15 rounds. I expect a great deal from him, you know.

"We have a light-heavyweight who is very promising,—George Walker. He has lost only one fight since turning professional. There is a welterweight in Ireland—Bunty Adamson—I've heard fine things about. I've never seen him fight, but I know he'll be all right.

"There are at least five fine featherweights. . . fellows who will be able to challenge Ronnie Clayton. So you can see that we are prospering over there.

"I know that the people over here have been given the impression that we are through in boxing because of the new taxes. Don't believe that. We'll be hurt just a little bit, but not enough. The people at home love boxing too much. I told you we could sell 50,000 tickets for a Maxim-Turpin fight in seven days. Let me tell you, that's just what we did when Maxim fought Mills for the title, at Earls Court. We sold it out. We can do that with any fight involving a championship, I believe."

SOLOMONS didn't stay around New York too long. He returned home within ten days, but his presence in town once again emphasized that Kearns is a manager who, having involved Maxim in just one dangerous fight—with Robinson—is not going to throw his champion into another tough fight.

If the match with LaMotta is made, it will come to pass because the erstwhile Bronx Bull no longer is a real threat. Nor, for that matter, is Maxim. He was something less than sensational against Robinson in the Battle of Temperature.

Only Robinson's collapse preserved the championship for Maxim. He was an inept defender of the 175-pound purple. He was equipped with luck and nothing more. In his gloves he carried fists of friendship. He was a meek man who turned callously bold only when Robinson was victimized by heat of 104 degrees.

Oddly, the Maxim-LaMotta fight can be profitable in Detroit because of LaMotta's peculiarly happy position in that community. He has fought in that town so often, he has been invited to join the United Auto Workers. He achieved the top of his bent on two occasions in Detroit, where he imposed defeat on Robinson once and took the middleweight title from ill-fated Marcel Cerdan.

It is good sense and proper business for the IBC to want to put Maxim-LaMotta in Detroit. They say, "Horses for courses." It might be paraphrased, "Fights for cities." Maxim-LaMotta rightfully belongs in Detroit, but it might be well if the IBC decided to give England the chance to see Maxim defend his 175-pound title in England. Boxing would gain from it.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 36)

of the 17th Infantry Regiment.

Nardini represented Cornell College of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, in the 165-pound class at the national meet and was defeated in the finals by Bill Smith of Iowa State Teachers College.

In 1949, Nardini placed fourth in the National Collegiate Athletic Association championship matches. Nardini finished college in August 1951 and entered the Army shortly afterward. He is now serving in the 17th Medical Company of the 17th Regiment.

CAMP POLK's Arlen Miller owes his Fourth Army bantamweight crown to a machine gun left jab and a process of elimination.

The 119-pound ring stylist from Kalamazoo, Mich., turned to boxing only because he lacked the physical build for anything else.

"I love competitive sports," Miller explained, "but I've always been too small for every sport but boxing. The coaches wouldn't even let me try out."

Smart enough to know his own limitations, Arlen doesn't try to outpunch his bantam foes. He outboxes them. "I have to concentrate on jabbing, moving and piling up points with a lot of hits," he said, "because I don't punch hard enough to get many knockouts."

Although he's scored only two technical knockouts in four years of amateur boxing, Arlen has acquired enough boxing skill to win 28 other bouts by decisions. In that span he's lost only six fights, one by a TKO.

Miller's crowning achievement was administering a boxing lesson to a worthy opponent in the Fourth Army bantam final at Camp Polk. Matched in his big test against a defending 4th Army champion, Bernie Salazar of Sandia Base, N. M., Miller outboxed the rugged Salazar the first two rounds and then ran out of gas. Although almost completely exhausted, he summoned all his boxing skill and managed to hang on through a bad third round to gain a split decision.

Before joining the army, in January 1951, he fought for the Catholic Athletic Association in the Michigan Golden Gloves tournaments in 1949 and 1950.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By J. A. Vieites

Havana — Before a crowd that paid $3,435.60, sensational newcomer, Antonio (Puppy) García, brother of former featherweight champion, Lino García, won his thirteenth pro-fight, when the stopped Mexican Trini Ruiz, in the sixth round. Ruiz, fresh from an easy victory over Orlando Babe Echevarría, was downed three times before referee Joe Coego stopped the bout in 1:40 of the sixth. García weighed same as Ruíz, 126 pounds.

Baby Gavilán, 131½, was stopped in the ninth, of another scheduled tenner by Mexican Cachorro Herrera, 133¾.

Orlando (Babe) Echevarría, 130, won in 8, from Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 124¼, in a close fight.

Enrique Lamelas, 125¼, former Olympic flyweight champion, remained unbeaten, and easily beat a Mexican debutante, Kid Campeche, in eight also. Campeche who lost all 8 rds., weighed 124½—In the opener. Orlando Rodríguez, 114, won in six from H. Díaz Llerandi, 116½.

Havana—Emilio Figueroa, 124¾, stopped Pepe Montes, Mexico, 122¾, in the third round. Gus Ramos, 144, stopped Baby Williams, same weight, in the second. Antonio Lamelas, 130¾, won in eight, from Emilio Orozco, Spain, 132½. Orlando Castillo, 118½, won in six from Benjamín Rodríguez, 114½; while Pedro Armenteros, 144½, stopped Arnaldo Pedroso, 146½, in the second. Gate: $1,372.20, excluding Radio & T.V. Rights.

Havana—Puppy García, Cuba's best feather prospect, turned in another sensational, impressive performance when he stopped Mexico's seasoned Veteran, Cachorro Herrera, in the eight round. Puppy weighed 125¼. Herrera, 126½. Watch this boy Puppy who can punch with either hand and is only 20 years old. This was his 14 pro fight. The bout drew $3,826.70, not counting Radio and T.V. Rights.

In the García-Herrera semi-final, José Baby Vázquez, México, won a close ten rounder from Manuel Perdomo, 125¼. Vázquez weighed 126½.

Manuel Armenteros, 117½, stopped Leo Silegas, 112½, in the third of a scheduled eighter.

Héctor Vento, 124, stopped Pedro Pablo Alvarez, 126, in the second.

Nilo Blanco, 131¼, won in four from Idilio Vázquez, 128 and a half pounds.

Havana—Before a crowd that paid $3,479.80, Cuban Bantamweight champion, Luis Galvani easily outpointed veteran Luis Castillo, México, in ten rounds. Galvani weighed 121½; Castillo, 122 pounds.

In the second star-bout, Cuban middleweight champion, Wilfredo Miró, 150¼, stopped Antonio Armenteros, 148½, in the eight of a scheduled 12-round title bout.

Gus Ramos, 142¼, stopped Ché Olivera, 146¼, in the 8.

MARCIANO NEXT CHAMPION RECALLS YOUNG DEMPSEY

(*Continued from page 4*)

He started a backward movement when a straight left to the face tossed his head back. Then came the two punches that finished the fight.

A left hook crashed against Matthews chin and made his knees buckle. The thud could be heard clearly at the ringside and the force of the punch was such as to almost take Harry's head off. He backed towards his corner.

As the Seattle battler started to fall, Marciano, quick as a flash, wasting no time, got in for the kill. Again he let go a left hook, far more powerful than the first one, and Harry went down, his head striking the lower ring rope in his corner. He slid into a reclining position and then fell backward.

An elated Marciano leaped across the ring to a neutral corner, the confused knockdown timer, Harry Kessler, sat in his chair, eyes glued on Matthews, apparently as much stunned by what had happened as was the victim of Marciano's punching.

While Referee Ray Miller started the count, Kessler remained confused until the third man in the ring had reached seven. Then Kessler suddenly awakened to the fact that he was the knockdown timer and finished the count with Ray.

For a few seconds Matthews raised himself partially. At the count of eight he arose to a half crouch. Then he fell back and was draped over the lower rope as Miller completed the fatal ten. It was as convincing a finish as has been seen in a major fight in a long time.

THUS Matthews, who had won 57 pro battles by knockouts and had been halted only once in his long career, had reached the end of the lane so far as the world heavyweight title was concerned. But he's not through by any means. Matthews is still an excellent fighter and a good attraction.

By scaling only 179 pounds, against 187½ for Marciano, Matthews proved that he is only an overgrown light heavyweight. In that division he classes close to the top and henceforth he should forget the heavier men and go after Joey Maxim.

The myth of his greatness as a heavyweight has been shattered. But he still has a great opportunity to gain a crown if he is willing to gamble his chances against Archie Moore for the right to face Maxim.

The cry so frequently raised by Hurley, that Moore is no drawing card, no longer holds since Matthews proved that neither he nor Rocky could meet the requirements.

When their contest was arranged, it was predicted by their managers and the I.B.C. that half a million dollars would be grossed and that the 50,000 would see the fight. Only 31,188 persons viewed it and the gross amounted only to $215,707.

With Marciano's accomplishments in the Matthews fight as a build up for the world heavyweight championship match, the contest cannot miss international interest, with a huge gate. But if and when he faces Walcott, he won't have the cinch he had against Matthews. He'll meet a seasoned veteran who is clever and can sock with as much punishing power when he lands full force as does Marciano.

Walcott will be the hardest nut Rocky has been asked to crack and he'll have to carry into the ring with him more than lethal power in those iron fists of his.

But it's a cinch Rocky will have it. He has the ideal temperament for a fighter. He loves the game and is a willing pupil. His jaw can take a punch and his body is so built that he can absorb heavy battering.

So, it's meet the next champion, Rocky Marciano, of Brockton, Mass.

ROCKY MENACES JOE

(*Continued from page 19*)

suggestion that he take the Kid to Grossinger's or Pompton Lakes.

GOLDMAN was outspoken in his criticism of Hurley's action.

"I told you before the fight that Hurley was making a serious blunder keeping Matthews in the hot city," Charley said.

"I don't know how much more effective Matthews would have been if he had trained at a place like Greenwood Lake. But the Kid would have been more relaxed, doubtless in better all around mental and physical condition."

Many of the experts scented in Hurley's refusal to go into the country a vital part of what they called the Great Matthews Hoax.

The writer refuses to go along with any thesis which makes Jack a party to a phony.

The fact remains that Hurley, underrating Marciano's punching powers, was extremely confident that his skilled and scientific fighter would make Rocky look bad for ten rounds, and possibly even stop him.

I believe that Hurley's refusal to permit the telecasting of the fight—a move which cost the night's kitty a cool $75,000—helps to bear out the fact of his confidence.

As it turned out, barring TV was a big financial mistake. The International BC will not go for anything like that again. So says Jim Norris, with vehemence.

Hurley outfoxed himself as regards the telecast, and he also was forced to run second best to Goldman in the much publicized Svengali role assigned to Jack.

THOSE who still call it the Matthews Hoax compare the Kid's fight with Marciano to Jack Dempsey's match with Georges Carpentier, of France, at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City on July 2, 1921.

Carpentier wasn't even a light heavyweight. Jack Hurley, who had brought him over for Tex Rickard, feared that if the Frenchman trained out in the open, his disparity in poundage would ruin the gate.

So Carpentier worked out in private at Manhassett, Long Island.

It is believed that Gorgeous Georges, the so called Orchid Man, weighed not more than 164 pounds that humid afternoon in Jersey City.

The event got a spurious buildup as the Battle of the Century, and drew 80,000 spectators, who paid $1,789,238 for the privilege of seeing the bout.

Dempsey floored Carp for nine with a right, and in the fourth, dropped him for good with that same punch. The Frenchman landed only one hard blow.

Much as the comparison may be apt, I still do not believe that Hurley kept Matthews in New York because he did not want to expose him as a blown up light heavyweight.

Several days before the contest, Matthews told me, for publication, that he might weigh not more than 179 pounds. That was his weight at noon on fight day.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

CALIFORNIA, more than once the garden spot for the bantamweights, may again become the Mecca for the 118-pounders. It wasn't so long ago that a flock of bantams, including Speedy Dado, Newsboy Brown, Little Pancho, Ernie Peters, Young Tommy, Charlie Kaiser, Nationalistae, Tommy Hughes, Little Dado, Cantu Robleto, Ernie Hood and dozens of others were enjoying great popularity on the Coast, packing the arena's week in, week out.

Of course, because of the age restrictions in California at this time, it would not be possible to develop as many bantam's as in other years, but much could be done to revive interest in a division of fiery little scrappers whose contests pack more action than do the fights of any other division. In recent years, for long periods of time, the United States has not had a single bantamweight listed among the world ratings. It is possible that we do not have any batam's who rate with the world's best, but this writer is one of those who do not subscribe to such a belief. I am of the opinion that if one of our boxing centers were to offer sufficient encouragement to the bantamweights of our country, a series of elimination bouts could be staged that would uncover several youngsters worthy of consideration when the ratings were compiled, as well as produce a logical contender for the title.

And as both Matchmaker Baby McCoy, of the Los Angeles Olympic, and Cal Working of the Hollywood Stadium, feel as I do about the need of such a stimulus in the bantamweight division, these two men have assured the writer of their full support and co-operation in such a promotion. For, they too believe that California is the spot to revive the 118-pound division and that Los Angeles is the city best situated for the eliminations.

There are already several better-than-average bantam weights campaigning in California, namely, Gil Cadilli, Keeny Teran, Baby Moe Macias, Tommy Umeda, Jorge Herrera, Oscar Torres, Johnny Ortega, Leroy Jones, Ray Ramirez, Sammy Garcia and Jimmy Espiritu. And the representatives of Larry Bataan, Champion of the Philippines, Henry (Pappy) Gault, champion of the South, Buddy Baggett of Texas, and Stan Almond of Canada, are some who have already corresponded with this writer relative to matches in California. And there is little doubt but what the best 118-pounders of Mexico, Cuba, Puerto Rico and Panama would welcome the opportunity of entering such a meet.

Most of the details of this proposed bantamweight eliminations will have been worked out before the next issue of RING, and only a lack of interest on the part of the bantamweights throughout the States and neighboring countries can keep the program from materializing. So, lets hear from all you 118-pounders. And this is not only an invitation to boxers already established, but also to any youngster who has shown promise in amateur tournaments, or beginners who have a right to believe they possess the necessary ability, if properly developed. For, there are few really good bantams at this time and a promising youngster might well become one of the country's foremost 118-pounders before the eliminations were over.

Kindly give all information possible in a letter to this writer, stating your present situation as to occupation, managerial tie-up, family ties, liberty to remain in California for weeks, possibly months, etc., along with your ring record, (if you have one) and a photo in fighting pose.

In one of the greatest action fights witnessed in San Francisco in years, Carl (Bobo) Olson emerged the winner over Robert Villemain in a 10-rounder at the Cow Palace. Although Referee Ray Flores and one judge had Olson ahead at the end of the 9th, a large part of the crowd figured that the torrid scrap could yet be won in the 10th,—and Olson won it. Most of the milling was at close quarters, with never a letup. There were no knockdowns and neither fighter appeared to be in a bad way, but, that was because both are rugged men, as there was some heavy punching.

Every round was close and bitterly contested. Villemain put on spurts in the late seconds of every heat, but Olson was always ready for the outburst and the bell found them exchanging punches at the end of each round, which kept the crowd in an excited state during the rest period, as well as during the action. They punched it out from one side of the ring to the other in the final round, with Olson copping the heat,—and the decision. Olson weighed 164, Villemain 165. The gate, slightly under $29,000, was a disappointment to the promoters, who expected a $40,000 house.

In the 6-round semi, Jimmy Savala, 135, knocked out Bobby Romo, 131, in just one second before the final bell. After pounding Romo into the ropes with head punches, Savala whipped in a right to the body that put Bobby down for the full count. Romo had also been decked in the 4th.

In the prelims, Joe Orosco, 176, defeated Bull Halsey, 169, in six; Jiggs Reed, 148, nodded Ernie Dixon, 154, in four; Charlie Cope, 132, KO'ed Roy Withers, 129, in the first round.

The iron fists of Philip Kim beat Manny Madrid into submission at the Hollywood Stadium, but not until after seven rounds of the most stubborn fighting that Movie City fans have been privileged to witness. It was a bruising go, with Madrid being the recipient of severe punishment, but never faltering in his attack and often forcing his less hurt foe to give ground. The two gamesters started punching at the opening gong and didn't stop until the bell ended the 7th. Kim sent Madrid into the ropes with a volley of hard blows in the first minute of fighting and buckled Manny's knees just before the round ended. Kim sent Madrid reeling into the ropes again in the second, but Manny came back fighting. The Korean battered Madrid for a full minute in the third, but just when it seemed that Manny was to cave in, he came back furiously and slugged it out on even terms for the rest of the round.

The punishment and the pace slowed them down a bit in the 4th and 5th heats, but they were back at it hammer-and-tongs in the 6th and 7th, during which action Madrid was staggered a few times and hurt at end of both rounds. Bleeding profusely from a cut mouth, with his left eye badly swollen and a cut over his right eye, Manny was in no condition to continue and his handlers conceded Kim the victory at the end of the 7th. Each weighed 140.

In two six-rounders, Tony Renteria defeated Pete Janke in an exciting scrap that prompted the delighted ringsiders to shower the ring with coins, and Richie Lopez was declared winner over Everett Vasquez.

In two four-rounders, Jimmy Palazzola nodded Russ Gillam, and Vincente Cantu bested Al Casanova.

The action was fast and the spectators enjoyed the 10-rounder between Jimmy Savala, 135, Madera, and Bobby Romo, 132, Los Angeles, at the Fresno Auditorium, but there never was any doubt as to the winner. Savala was much too clever for Bobby. The Madera matador easily avoided Romo's bull-like rushes, while stabbing the stocky Mexican with lefts and shaking him up with right-crosses, to win by a big margin.

In two 8-rounders, Oscar Torres, 122, Los Angeles, decisioned Sammy Garcia, 118, Richmond, in one; Casanova Pacheco, 139, Mexico, bested Tiger Snyder, 136, Montana, in the other.

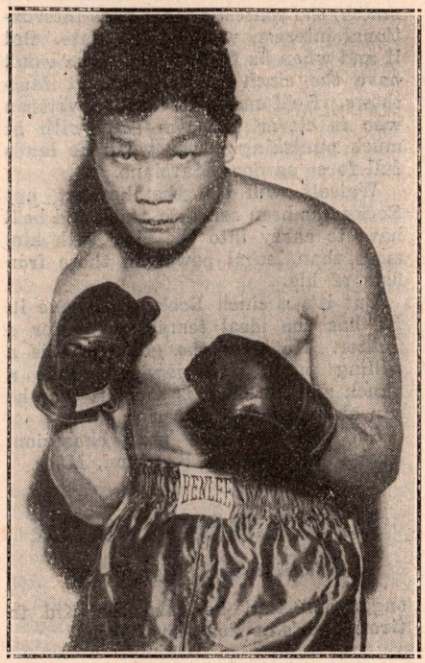
If Dave Gallardo could paint as an amazing picture with a brush as the one he produced with a glove in the Los Angeles Olympic ring on the night he opposed Nat (Killer) Jackson, Gallardo's subject would be hanging in an art gallery, instead of on the ropes. Gallardo's sensational knockout over Jackson furnished the spectators with a sight they will remember for a long time.

The first two rounds were about even, with Gallardo forcing the rangy Jackson into the ropes, where he concentrated on a body attack. Jackson, fast, clever, a sharp puncher and very cocky, shot short punches to the head. It was in the third round. Gallardo had Jackson against the ropes, pumping in short blows to the body. Then, suddenly, Dave stepped back and shot a straight right to Jackson's chin. His knees sagged and he fell backward over the middle rope, where he hung in perfect balance, neither his feet nor hands touching the floor. His back was so bent it appeared he didn't have a bone in his body. Jackson was so "out" that he probably would be hanging there yet, had his handlers not spread him out on the floor, where the club physician took over. Each weighed 130.

In supporting bouts: Rafael Gutierrez, 145, stopped Tommy Allen, 137, in the 4th round of the semi; Frankie Russell, 162, disposed of Ray Louis, 163, in the second heat; Tommy Kequon, 151, outlasted Ralph Duran, 148, in a four-round slugfest; Rocky Corkins, 150, defeated Satchel Porter, 150, in a four; Don Smith, 148, nodded Russ Gillam, 153. The prelims were lulus, in fact the card was one that sent the fans out talking to themselves.

Speaking of strange sights seen in a ring: After the thousands of knockdowns I had witnessed, I thought I had seen a falling fighter in about every position possible. But the physical reactions of Nick Sanders when hit by Keeny Teran during a bout at the Olympic a few months ago, was the most weird of any I had ever witnessed. Teran hooked Sanders with a right on the side of the head,—far back on the jaw, I believe,—Sanders' legs shot out straight behind him and for a moment he was suspended in mid-air; (Remember how Kellar and Thurston, the magicians, used to do it with their supposedly hypnotized subjects?). Then Sanders' stiffened body fell to the floor on his stomach. It is a wonder that he wasn't seriously hurt.

For five rounds, Joe Gilmer, 142 Vallejo, did alright against Philip Kim, 143, Honolulu, in a contest at the Oakland Auditorium. Gilmer's smart maneuvering caused the short-armed Korean to miss most of his shots, and



PHILIP KIM

HE is called the "Wildcat" and most of his opponents agree that he is well named. Philip Kim hails from Hawaii, but at the present time is campaigning in California, where he has stopped all five of the men he has met since arriving on the Mainland. Kim is a great favorite of the television fans, being an action fighter with a punch that drops his foes, buckles their knees, or sends them reeling into the ropes. The fight talk around Los Angeles is of a Kim-Aragon clash and such a match may be made as soon as the Golden Boy's injured hand is healed.

Before invading the U. S., Kim had chalked up victories over such worthies as Mario Trigo, Freddie Herman, Emil Barao and Archie Whitewater. Since alighting on California soil he has stopped Glen Hendershot, Chu Chu Jiminez, Ernie Greer, Joe Gilmer and Manny Madrid. He has won 34 of his 40 bouts, 22 of them by the KO route. As an amateur, Kim won the Hawaiian lightweight title and 14 of his 15 contests, losing only in the National A.A.U. tournament at Boston in '47.

Of Korean parentage, he was born at Honolulu, Jan. 16, 1926. He is married and has two children, both boys. When at home, Kim is employed by the Hawaiian government as a Vocational Instructor at the Koolau Boy's Home. His hobby is wood-carving and his favorite sport is fishing, preferably with a spear.

Kim is managed by Ben Marcus of Los Angeles and Esihio Toyama of Honolulu, who accompanied the fighter to the States.

a sneaky left earned the Vallejo boy a shade in five of the first six heats. But it happened in the 7th. Kim sunk a left hook into Gilmer's midriff that left Joe with nothing but a body. A moment later, Kim put Gilmer down for a 9-count with a right to the jaw, and when Joe arose, Kim whipped over a left hook to the jaw that stretched Gilmer out flat on his back for the full count.

Other results: Esau Ferdinand, 161, San Francisco, KO'ed Lepp Webster, 161, Oakland, in the first minute of the opening round; Jiggs Reed, 150, Oakland, stopped Ernie Dixon, 158, Stockton, in the sixth heat. In two amateur bouts, Jack Taylor, 159, and Kid Boston, 147, drew in four, and Tony Morales, 157, decisioned Abe Hernandez, 155, in four.

The puncher has a chance as long as there are ten seconds left. It only takes one! Had the bout between John McFalls and Abel Fernandez at the Hollywood Stadium, been scheduled for either 4, 6, or 8 rounds, McFalls would have been the winner, but it was a 10-rounder. Fernandez was far behind at the end of the 9th, but he was the winner just 1:25 later. A left hook to the jaw put McFalls down in the final round. He regained his feet at count of 6, but was dazed and defenseless. Another such blow might have proved tragic, so, Referee Joe Stone waved Fernandez away. Each weighed 183.

In the semi, Miguel Burciaga, 128, El Centro, was just short of being sensational in winning over Mickey Northrup, 128, Los Angeles. Burciaga, a switch-hitter, tossed leather for the full six heats, styming Northrup's better boxing.

In the prelims; Bobby Garza, 126, won a close decision over Juan Luis Campos, 130, in six fast rounds; Don Smith, 147, decisioned Buddy Burton, 139, in a four; Satchel Porter, 150, nodded Tony Kequon, 151, in four.

There was little excitement in the first seven rounds of the go between Al Arenas, 136, Los Angeles, and Casanova Pacheco, 137, Mexico, at Fresno, Arenas being content with his lead scored by counter-punching. But in the 8th. Al must have noted the unhappy expressions on the customers, for, he put on an offensive that turned this affair into a fight right now. There were fireworks in the remaining three rounds, with Arenas furnishing the most of it. Al staggered Pacheco with solid right's in the 8th, sent him spinning and later dropped him for a 1-count with rights in the 9th. The rugged Pacheco bounced back in the 10th and landed a few overhand rights, but the final bell found Arenas far out in front.

In other bouts: Grover Jackson, 153, Oakland, stopped Frank Skidmore, 146, Salinas, in the third round, via the eye-cut route; Johnny Miller, 138, Stockton, and Leo Martinez, 132, Modesto, fought eight rounds to a draw. In two amateur bouts, Manuel Guzman, 126, beat Johnny Bermudez, and Billy O'Neill won over Billy Robinson.

Although the referee and both judges voted Gerald LeBroi the win over Carlos Chavez in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, the majority of the spectators and sports scribes didn't see it that way. A draw would have been no injustice to either. A right to the head which caught Chavez off balance and spilled him for a no-count in the 10th, probably decided the verdict. It was a hard fought go, mostly in close, both punching to the body, with several of LeBroi's blows landing below the belt. In fact, the Indiana boxer whipped in enough low blows to lose a fight in most states, but not out here. Referee Reggie Gilmore penalized the naughty Gerald one point. So, there!

In the semi, Lou Williams, 137, Kansas City, won by TKO in the 4th when Ormand Goetters, 138, Texas, was ruled out because of an eye cut. Williams was leading at the time.

In the four-rounders; Santiago Esteban, 134, defeated Marcus Vasques, 139; Frankie Russell, 163, beat Jackie Condon, 166; Bob Mattison, 131, TKO'ed Pasqual Flores, 133, in the third; Don Smith, 142, nodded Tello Cruz, 137, in the opener.

As a rule the little Mexican scrappers put more hot pepper in their ring clashes than they do in their food, but there was little of such action in the 10-rounder between Jorge Herrera, 117, of Mexico, and Oscar Torres, 118, of El Paso, performed at the Hollywood Stadium. Herrera, making his debut on this side of the Border, showed he could toss leather when the spirit moved him, but his spurts were too short and too few. And Torres, a slender lad, not too rugged, depended on counter-punching, so, the boys just didn't get much done. The officials didn't think that either boxer did enough to win, and as there were already enough losers—the cash customers, that is—the bout was declared a draw.

In two six-rounders, Pete Janke, 157, and Benny Ventura, 150, battled to a draw, and Jimmy Hays, 148, although decked in the opening heat, came back strong to win over Dave Martinez, 152. In two four-rounders, Jimmy Palazzola, 158, bested Augustine Diaz, 158, and Ramon Young, 127, iced Conde Miranda, 126, in the first round.

The preliminary boxer is often underpaid and given too little consideration in many parts of the country. But his lot is not such a hard one in California. At any rate, both promoters and fans show that they appreciate him. For instance, his minimum pay is $70, (it scales up to $125) but when the gate's are exceptionally good at the Los Angeles Olympic, the prelim boy is very apt to find an extra $25 or $50 in his pay envelope; (Matchmaker Babe McCoy is known and loved for this sort of thing.) Also, the prelim boxer making the best fight of the night is often presented with an expensive wrist watch.

At Hollywood Stadium the winner of the best prelim bout is given a suit of clothes, his opponent receives a hat, or smiliar award. And at both clubs, ringsider's often toss money into the ring, which adds another $30, $40 or $50 to their purse.

Displaying little of the class that had won him victories over several highly-rated boxers, Mario Trigo, 142, dropped a decision to Ramon Fuentes, 147, in a 12-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Fuentes' state welterweight title was at stake, but never in danger. Slow of movement and lacking his usual tricky maneuvering, Trigo walked in flat-footed, forcing the usually rushing Fuentes to put up a retreating fight.

It was a hard fought encounter, but lacked lustre or excitement, and developed into a contest of strength and ruggedness, which the heavier and muscular Fuentes had the most of. Fuentes landed some hard blows, but Trigo showed little respect for Ramon's punching powers and forced the milling throughout. Both missed a lot and at times looked amateurish. Fuentes was voted the decision by 7 points.

In the six-round semi, Al Cruz, 125, defeated Bobby Garza, 125. Garza had the better of some spurts, but they were too few, while Cruz kept up a steady attack.

In the four-rounders: Vincente Cantu, 143, and Rocky Corkins, 151, fought to a draw; Buddy Burton, 145, decisioned Satchel Porter, 149; Billy Bevil, 120, nodded Fidel Balderas, 123; Jose Cotero, 118, won over Lorenzo Arana, 122.

Making one of his better fights, Charlie Salas, 152, Phoenix, outclassed and stopped Oscar Reyes, 147, Los Angeles, in five rounds at the Hollywood Stadium. Moving in and out, feinting and whipping over a sneaky left, Salas had Reyes completely bewildered. And when in close, Charlie repeatedly jolted Oscar with right uppercuts. Confident, Salas sometimes carried his gloves down, easily making the rangy Reyes miss badly.

Apparently deciding that the one-sided setto had gone far enough, Salas opened up with a volley of leather midway in the 5th and beat Reyes to the floor. Oscar arose at count of 5, but he was wobbly and dazed, and Referee Joe Stone declared it over.

In the semi, Juan Luis Campos, 130, won over Freddie Bravo, 130, in a fast, closely contested six-rounder. It was Campos' harder hitting that won for him.

In the prelims; Johnny Richards, 135, received an unearned decision over Al Galindo, 136, in a six-rounder; Tony Casas, 171, KO'ed Ambus Frazier, 165, in the first round; Billy Evans, 124, decisioned Luis Coter, 119, in four.

In a rematch between Carlos Chavez and Gerald LeBroi, another 10-rounder in the Los Angeles Olympic ring, Chavez had what he didn't have in the first clash—the stamina and agility to win the late rounds. This time LeBroi won the early rounds and Chavez came from behind to make it even. They bumped heads in the third and Carlos received a gash that bled for the balance of the fight, and at times he couldn't have been redder, had he been slapped with a brush full of paint—red paint, that is.

Chavez landed the heavier punches, but LeBroi scored more often with body blows and uppercuts, to have a lead at end of 8th. Then, Chavez, a gamester who never falters in an attack as long as his legs will take him in, waged a two-fisted assault to win both the 9th and 10th rounds, to earn the draw.

In the semi, Al Cruz, 124, continued on his upward march by besting Jimmy Dunn, 127, in six. Cruz came on fast in the final two heats to cinch the win.

In the four-rounders; Santiago Esteban, 133, beat Richard Minjares, 134; Vincente Cantu, 149, whipped Tony Kequon, 151; Don Smith, 145, decisioned Satchel Porter, 149; Jimmy Smith, 165, nodded Lou Newman, 164.

It is seldom that the Hollywood Stadium has two uninteresting main-events in a row, (fact is, the Movie City arena seldom has one of them) but, Serge Custermans, 137, of France, and Doug Kirby, 133, San Francisco, took care of that precedent. For five rounds, all of the excitement was stirred up by the customers, who clamored for some action, which did pick up a bit in the last half of the bunny-hug, when Custermans got inside with some left hooks.

However, in fairness to Matchmaker Cal Working, it should be stated that both boxers were last minute substitutes, and it was about the third time that Working had to re-make this match within a week.

In supporting bouts; Nicholas Flores, 139, Mexicali, whipped Marvin Smith, 135, Wichita, in a six; Tony Esquivel, 150, El Centro, beat Armando Cotero, 154, Juarez, in six; Ramon Young, 128, stopped Lorenzo Arana, 124, in the fourth round; Jimmy Smith, 166, again decisioned Lou Newman, 163, in four.

SHADOW-BOXING:—Although there are licensed clubs in only ten California cities at this time, boxers out here do not find it hard to keep busy, out-of-state clubs always bidding for their services. Boxers operating out of Los Angeles, often appear on cards at Las Vegas, Nev., Phoenix and Tucson, Ariz., Albuquerque, N. M., El Paso, Tex., and Mexicali, on the Border. Boxers out of the San Francisco area, do most of their out-of-state fisticuffing at Reno, Nev., Klamath Falls, Ore., Boise, Ida. And of course, fighters from both Los Angeles and San Francisco accept matches at Seattle, Spokane, Vancouver, Portland, Salt Lake City and Mexico City.

Don Chargin of San Jose, is now the Matchmaker at Fresno, and the action fights that he has been staging there is reviving boxing interest in the Raisin City. Although young and a newcomer to the game, Chargin is a hustler, smart, has personality and loves boxing, and these qualities, along with the experience he is getting, (Fresno is about the toughest assignment that a matchmaker could tackle) should prepare him for bigger and better things in the fistic dodge.

The Los Angeles Olympic is staging a series of state title bouts to stimulate interest in those divisions in which interest has waned—such as the 147-pound class—and where there is no recognized title-holder at this time—which is the 126-pound class. . . . And both the Olympic and Hollywood Stadium are to stage eliminations in the 118-pound division this Fall, hoping to establish a recognized American bantamweight champion.

San Diego Coliseum re-opens to professional boxing this month with J. D. Brandenburg as promoter, and Al Lang as matchmaker. For many years the San Diego club was one of the most successful in California, but in recent years, several promoters have had only short runs in the Border City. Both Brandenburg and Lang are hustlers, and may be the men to put the club over.

South Gate Arena is contemplating changing over from amateur to professional boxing next month. . . . Manuel Ortiz, former bantamweight champion, has a promising featherweight in Miguel Borciaga of Mexicali. . . . Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion, is performing very well in the San Francisco area as a referee. Fred and his wife operate a profitable restaurant in the Golden Gate City. . . . Incidentally, Mrs. Apostoli is one of the best women golfers of the entire Pacific Coast.

To the Eastern friends of Harry Gordon, who probably heard of his serious accident in an auto crash; Harry is now out of the hospital, but still confined at home with his leg in a cast and it will be several more weeks before he is back in the gym cracking the whip. To any who wishes to drop him a line, his address is 735 N. Crescent Heights Blvd., Los Angeles.

A baseball team has been formed among the boxers of Los Angeles and they are having a lot of fun opposing teams made up of wrestlers and sports scribes. Among the players are Manuel Ortiz, Lauro Salas, Enrique Bolanos, Baby Arizmendi and Joey Barnum. . . . Tony Bosnich, retired San Francisco heavyweight, is owner of a bar in the Potero Hill district. . . . Although Vince Del Gado has not yet had a fight, everyone who sees this kid perform in the gym, predicts a career for him. A featherweight, he is a nephew of Carlos Chavez, and a protege of Johnny Forbes, the man who developed Chavez and several other Mexican youngsters. Remember the name,—Vince Del Gado, you are going to hear a lot of him.

The writer has a few Carter-Aragon programs left, and about fifty Salas-Carter programs, (thanks to Al Shineberg of the Olympic) and about a hundred of Hollywood Stadium souvenir programs; (Thanks to Hap Navarro of the Movie City arena.) They will be sent to all those (one to each) who enclose postage for the mailing.

And to you who may find my reply to your letters a bit tardy, please be informed that I have gone on a two weeks fishing trip. Whee! And to all who do write, please enclose a stamp, self-addressed envelope for a reply. Thanks. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38.

WORLD COMMISSION NEEDED FOR TITLE BOUTS

Maxim Camp Should Have Kept Word

JAMES BUTLER

Death of Dave Sands was Boxing's biggest loss since Cerdan accident—Randy Turpin rated as Britain's best middleweight—Reggie Meen (off to Canada) and Sam Steward (bound for Australia) say farewell to these shores—Stan Rowan wins first come-back bout—"Young Jake" should add colour to fly and bantam divisions.

By JAMES BUTLER

THE fact that Randy Turpin didn't get a crack at Joey Maxim's world light-heavyweight crown at London's White City last month surely provides all the evidence required that the time is now more than overdue for a World Championship Boxing Commission to be set up. Although America has produced the majority of the outstanding champions over the past fifty years or more, it is also a fact that quite a few British—and Continental—pugilists have not been given a fair crack at a world title because of the monopoly of American boxing bosses.

Maxim, after all, was given the opportunity to win the world cruiserweight crown in England when he met and defeated Freddie Mills at London's Earl's Court early in 1950. His manager, the astute "Doc" Kearns, agreed verbally and in writing that he would come back to England and give Don Cockell a chance of winning the world title when Don was holder of Britain's 12 st. 7 lb. crown.

In the meantime, Randy Turpin bowled over Cockell to win the cruiserweight title at White City last June. Jack Solomons insists Kearns promised to fight the winner for the world championship in London last month. The London promoter had reserved White City for September 23 for that purpose.

Although the match was never announced as officially "on", thousands of letters had poured into the promoter's West End office asking for tickets to be reserved. The tentative orders approached many thousands of pounds.

When Kearns clearly showed he was not interested in making the trip to England because of the large increase in entertainment tax, which was doubled as far as boxing is concerned last month, Solomons flew to New York with written evidence that the wily old Doc had run out of a contract.

Solomons did a good job of work in flying back to New York a second time to present such a sound case that Bob Christenberry, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, suspended Maxim and his manager.

However, the United States is such a big place that boxers and their managers are seldom disturbed about suspensions. In Britain the British Boxing Board of Control is all powerful as far as the sport is concerned throughout England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland. They also have a working agreement with the European Boxing Union whereby most of the Continental controlling bodies work harmoniously with each other—as far as suspensions, etc., are concerned. But not so in the United States.

Many a boxer and his guide who are in trouble with the New York rulers can get work in the West.

The American Government has of recent years attacked all monopolies, and last year boxing was investigated. Dozens of fight managers were interviewed by officials with support from Washington. The authorities wanted to know more about the monopoly on world champions by the now deceased Twentieth Century Club which was run by Mike Jacobs. It is common knowledge that the old Czar had Joe Louis sewn up so tightly that the Brown Bomber couldn't make a move without first consulting his Uncle Mike.

The International Boxing Club has succeeded the Twentieth Century Club at Madison Square Garden, and while they still do monopolize the world boxing

DAVE SANDS

Boxing mourns the tragic loss of this coloured Australian who held the middle, cruiser and heavyweight titles of his own country and the British Empire middleweight crown. His death, following an accident when the lorry he was driving turned over, leaves the fight game in Australia, Britain and America the poorer because Sands was, undoubtedly, one of the world's great middleweights.

market, I doubt if the I.B.C. would dare to tie up any world champion with a written contract as Jacobs did Louis.

But if America is trying to break down the monopoly of one huge New York organization, surely they will agree that the monopoly of America generally on world championships should also be broken down.

What right did Sugar Ray Robinson have to a crack at the world light-heavyweight crown? Robinson and Turpin are really middleweights, but the same rule should apply to both fighters. They are outstanding in their own division. America, dazzled by the deeds of Robinson, is not interested in Turpin's claims. A World Commission could sort out such an injustice.

Even when Turpin was given a crack at Robinson's world middleweight crown in London last summer, he had first to agree that in the event of his winning he would give Robinson a return championship within ninety days IN AMERICA. The agreement was quite unfair and further proof of American monopoly. In addition to all this, Robinson, as challenger, would get more cash than Turpin, as champion, for the New York fight. Had Randy argued about any of these terms he would never have been given a chance of meeting Robinson in London.

Turpin honoured his agreement. Supposing he had regarded the contract with Robinson as a scrap of paper and not carried it out by giving Sugar Ray a return fight? Nothing could have been done about it. That is why Doc Kearns is ignoring his agreement with Jack Solomons to box in London.

Our friend Mr. Christenberry recently declared that the No. 1 contender for Maxim's crown is Archie Moore, a 35-year-old Negro boxer. I agree most heartily with the New York Commissioner, but couldn't he have decided that before he allowed Robinson a title fight with Maxim.

Archie Moore had been the best 12 st. 7 lb. fighter around in years. I have not the slightest doubt that in spite of his age he would know too many answers for Maxim, Robinson or Turpin, but the fact is Moore has been ducked all along the line. When Gus Lesnevich was champion he wasn't interested in a fight with Archie. Apart from the fact that Moore is considered a most dangerous opponent for the champion Kearns realizes that with the Negro's reputation as a spoiler, plus the fact that Maxim's defensive style is not too popular with American fight crowds, a match between the pair would not prove a money-spinner. But that is something a World Commission would see too. Justice should come before profit.

A World Commission would also prevent the British Boxing Board of Control making such ridiculous decisions as they did when they matched Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy for the world light-heavyweight title and Lee Savold and Bruce Woodcock for the world heavyweight championship. Perhaps our Board was only trying to strike back at American monopoly but two wrongs don't make a right.

America has nothing to fear if such a body is formed to settle legitimate challengers for world titles. The best fighters in the world come from America, and so the United States would still hold most of the titles, but it would prevent a repetition of the Kearns incident. And when a really outstanding challenger popped up in Britain or Europe he would be assured that his claims to a title battle would be given a fair hearing.

TWO TRAGEDIES

IT is an unhappy coincidence that two of the greatest middleweights the world produced in the war years have died as the result of accidents. Marcel Cerdan of France who won the world crown was killed in an air crash in the Azores in 1949, and now temperamental Dave Sands, the Aborigine from New South Wales, has been lost to boxing as a result of a lorry crash at Newcastle in Australia.

Certainly, Cerdan and Sands rate in the company of Sugar Ray Robinson, Randy Turpin, Jake LaMotta, Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano as outstanding fighters at 11 st. 6 lb. since the war.

Personally, I consider Sands could have been greater than any of them. He had the strength, punch and toughness to beat them all, but he suffered with a dreadful inferiority complex due to the fact that he was coloured and that he was part-Aborigine—and the Aborigine has little standing in Australia. Had Dave been born in America he may have developed all that arrogance and cockiness of Sugar Ray Robinson and some of the other successful Negro pugilists. Then, believe me, there would not have been any stopping him.

Sands, too, lacked competition. In Australia he dominated the middle, light-heavy and the heavyweight divisions, holding all three titles as well as the middleweight crown of the British Empire. But athletes only stand still or go backwards without competition. We recently thought we had a great chance of picking up some Gold Medals in the Olympic Games because our track stars had broken records in Britain.

MORE CLASS

OUR athletes were good as their times showed at Helsinki, but, just the same, when they came up against class competition they were never in the race. High-powered competition in all sport is the big reason why the United States dominates the world.

Had Sands fought more frequently in British and American rings he would, I feel sure, have lifted the world crown, but Dave took so long to become acclimatized that we never saw the best of him here. Once he had schooled himself to our food and climate he had become homesick, and would be wanting to get back to Australia.

I never remember any pugilist so shy and quiet as Dave—due to his inferiority complex. He hated London, New York, Chicago and any big city. He wouldn't stay in London, but travelled up to Newcastle-on-Tyne to live and do his training. Why? Well, he felt that it reminded him of his town—Newcastle in

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SANDERS, NAVY HEAVY MOST DRAMATIC OLYMPIAN

(*Continued from page* 38)

Fewer than two-thousand fans braved the torrid temperature in the place to witness this heavyweight brawl that gave the Mid-West Regional Olympic Boxing Trials a rousing climax.

It was quite certain that no one was more disappointed in his defeat than Big Ed Sanders of the Navy, who had been pointing for a berth on the United States Olympic Team ever since enlisting in the Navy.

He wanted that honor, not so much for himself, but for the Navy which had been so wonderful to him and which he both admires and respects. No matter how selfish the motives on the part of any other participant in the Olympic Games, there was no thought of self in Big Ed's weeks of training and sacrifice. He wanted to box in the Olympics for the Navy, and nothing less would do.

ED packed his suitcase and returned to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, more determined than ever before to win a place on the Olympic Boxing Team.

I immediately changed his style of boxing and also showed him a number of boxing moves that immortal Joe Gans had taught me many years ago. All this seemed to help him and he was looking very good in his training sessions.

Ed had found out what we all find out as we grow older and are seamed with lines of experience that etch the faces of all our great athletes in due time. He found out, too, that victory is compounded from defeat and that defeat is never permanent.

It's an old story, but the beginners never understand it. The years alone teach them the truth that great fighters, ball players, runners, and so on are literally made out of defeat.

Just two weeks after his set-back at Omaha, Ed took part in the Final Olympic Boxing Trials at Kansas City, Missouri. He drew as his first opponent none other than Willis, who had so decisively beaten him only two short weeks before.

THIS bout was one of the most sensational of the tourney. The sailor this time knocked out the soldier, but only after a rugged battle.

Willis stood up to Sanders at the start and it was obvious he came prepared to knock out Big Ed as he had done two weeks before in the Mid-West Regional Trials.

The soldier landed several good blows in the early fighting but he slowed up as the Navy battler began to find the range with jolting lefts and rights which he fired to both the head and body.

Sanders buckled his opponent's knees with a right-cross to the jaw near the end of the first round and then moved in relentlessly. The action was still rugged in the second frame but it was the Navy man who was doing the damage and he finally dropped Willis with a terrific left hook.

The Army representive staggered to his feet but was in no condition to do battle with Sanders who knocked him colder than a February morn with a vicious right-uppercut to the chin.

When Sanders went to Helsinki, I was certain that no foreign fighter would be able to discount the power, courage and determination of Big Ed, from the US Navy.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 34)

mat game . . . who is which we don't know but the strongest trick the writer can perform is cracking walnuts. . . . Incidentally, Yukon Eric also has a claim to strong man honors.

Have you noticed how some of our mat stars are becoming camera conscious on TV– The loser is dropped with his back to the lens while the top dog faces right into the birdie.

Tiger Joe Marsh is reputed to be getting ready for another tour . . . this one to South America. . . . Amateur wrestling in England is booming . . . the Kensington Physical Culture Club in Liverpool is one of the hotbeds . . . a new gimmick is the annual football game played at the Liverpool Stadium between teams of wrestlers and boxers. Both teams this year had noted stars. . . . On the boxers team were Wally Thom (Capt.), Ronnie Clayton, Peter Fallon, Tommy Bailey, Bernard Pugh, Bill Jackson, Terry Riley, Kit Pompey, Gus Foran, Allan Tanner and Frank Williams . . . the grapplers had Francis Gregory (Capt.), Big Bill Benny, Jack Pye, Hassan Ali Bey, Tommy Mann, Jim Hussey, Hugh McDonald, Eddie "Flash" Barker, Francis Sullivan, Reg Williams, and Ernie Riley.

BEN and Mike Sharpe, tag team champs, won over another top team composed of Gino Garibaldi and Leo Nomellini to make California wrestling some of the most exciting in the country. Ben won the first fall when Garibaldi became entangled in the ropes at 43:05 and was counted out on the ring apron. One fan vented his displeasure on referee Jack Wagner. The police finally broke it up with Wagner none the worse for wear. At's all . . . one fall.

The under card saw Juan Humberto putting the blocks to Jimmy Blood with a body press in 36:20 and a body slam in 2:45. Micky Gold and Angelo Cistoldi drew in 30 minutes. Dennis Clary glided to victory with a surf board hold. The victim was George Penchoff in 11:45.

In New Orleans, another wrestling hot-bed, a tag team embroglio composed of ten willing grapsters served a hot dish. Tiger Marsh, Zebra Kid, Paddy Mack, Garzo Lozano and Rauel Lopez went to town to take the measure of the quintet composed of Tarzan White, Charlie Laye, Irish Tom Bradley, Chris Milssovas, and Charlie Keene. White and company took the first fall with Tiger Joe's aggregation evening matters up and then going ahead to win the match two falls to one.

Los Angeles fans see some of the darndest things. . . . Rito Romero and Gorgeous George played the leading roles in this extravaganza. Each contestant gained one fall and then things happened. Romero put Gorgeous to rest and then aimed a pat on the back at George's valet by way of a drop kick. He missed and was last seen outside the ring being counted out. Conditions being what they were the ref called it a draw.

Underneath, Hombre Montana tossed both Al and John Smith. Al in 10:48, and John in 2:47. Al got his for actions unbecoming a gentleman . . . or was it a wrestler? Sandor Szabor and Irish Pat Fraley struggled to a draw. Killer Karl Davis elbow smashed his way to a win over Abe King Kong Kashey in 14:07.

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 41)

ioned Cyril Roberts, 12. Roberts came back to beat Young Milmo, 12. Chico Martinez stopped Pepe Montes, 7. Fili Nava stopped Benny Luna, 1.

Jim Kenny lost on disqualification to Stan Skinkiss, 5. Jackie Turpin outscrambled Tommy Higgins, 8. Pietro Scardino stopped Aldo Kranzdorf, 3. Luis de Santiago whipped Jo Fernandez, 8. Antonio Ruiz won from Diego Orzaez, 8. Sammy McCarthy outfought Johnny Molloy, 8. Fabela Chavez decisioned Baby Gutierrez, 12. Filberto Osario beat Tony Wilson, 4. Johnny Choback won from Ronnie Castro, 4. Jerry Kortright decisioned Tony Amabile, 6.

French Champion Maurice Forni retained title by outpointing Roger Bruneau, 15, then drew with Dante Ventury, 10.

Tony Say kayoed Andre Journet, 9, but lost to Marcel Auclair, 10. Alvaro Cerasini decisioned Roland Guilbert, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World Champion Vic Toweel held to draw by Georges Mousse, 10 (non-title). Stan Rowan outpointed Jackie Briers, 8. Oscar Torres and Jorge "Pulga" Herrera drew, 10. Beau Jack II lost to Isidro Martinez, 4.

Mexican Champion Edel Ojeda and Tommy Umeda declared draw, 2, after Ojeda had been announced as winner by kayo because of cuts suffered by Umeda. Sid Band stopped Joe Bodini, 4. Roy Higa halted Hiroshi Horiguohi, 5. Mannie Kid Francis outscored Peter Fay, 8.

Black Pico repeated previous decision over Fernando Gagnon, 10. Jorge Manjarrez stopped Babe Rivera, 4. Genaro Serafin outpointed Henry Morales, 10. Lino Botello beat Aurelio Rivero, 10. Neville Tetlow decisioned Jimmy Cardew, 8.

Andre Valignat whipped Gianni Zuddas, 10, for latter's first defeat in three years of pro campaigning. Emlio de la Rosa beat Angel Inglesias, 10. Beto Couary won from Chebo de la Torre, 10. Luis Villa outpointed Marciano Bermudez, 10.

Allan Harrison celebrated entry into pro ranks by scoring one-round kayos over Ken Scott and Johnny Eaton. Eddie Kay disposed of Johnny Noble, 2.

Emile Chemama outpointed Jesus Rubio, 10. Jacques Dumesnil shaded Arthur Emboule, 6. Robert Cohen thrashed Tino Cardinale, 8.

FLYWEIGHTS

Eric Marsden stopped Mickey Roche, 3. Jack Burke disposed of Clive Lewis, 3. Vic Glenn whipped Alf Smith, 6.

George Wilson outpointed Cecil Mosley, 4. Jack Butler decisioned Jimmy Shaw, 4.

Mickey Roche stopped Jimmy Thomson, 1. Henry Carpenter repeated previous victory over Jimmy Jennings by taking decision, 8. Joe Taylor flattened Wilf Atherton, 1.

(Continued from page 49)

New South Wales. And the Geordies, a friendly folk, welcomed him and made his stay as happy as possible.

I was mainly responsible for bringing Sands to England to fight for Jack Solomons. During the war years, Hughie Dwyer, a great Australian boxer, who fought at the National Sporting Club, and has been a close friend of mine ever since, wrote me frequently about the five Fighting Sands Brothers, whose real name is Ritchie. Hughie was full of praise for Dave, and declared him to be the greatest middleweight he had ever seen. Knowing Hughie as I do, I had to sit up and take notice. He has seen all the world's greatest fighters and is not in the habit of exaggerating. I telephoned Jack Solomons, and told him Sands was prepared to come to England with a little persuasion, and wrote a long article about the boy.

Solomons immediately began negotiations to bring him to London. It was nearly a year before Sands arrived due partly to the fact that there were occasional differences of opinion between himself and his manager, Tom Maguire.

SILENT DAVE

I MET Sands and Maguire the day they arrived, and the boxer did not utter more than six words throughout our interview and lunch. I ended up as embarrassed as he obviously was. Sands was signed to meet Tommy Yarosz, an outstandingly clever American middle and light-heavyweight. The coloured Australian was a big disappointment. He looked unhappy from the moment he entered the ring until the time he climbed out—a points loser.

Yarosz tied him up pretty well, and outboxed him. Only in the last two rounds did I catch the strength of the sad-looking Sands. He moved in twice with short right hooks to the chin. Yarosz was shaken to his heels and quickly grabbed both the inexperienced Australian's arms and hung on for dear life. Sands then outpointed a Frenchman, Lucien Caboche, but it was a dull fight, and there wasn't any great enthusiasm showered on him.

AN ENIGMA

WE saw a different Sands when he returned to fight Robert Villemain, the tough Frenchman, and after a great bout, Sands well won a points decision. A few months later he challenged for Dick Turpin's British Empire middleweight crown, and polished off Dick almost as soon as the gong had sounded for the first round. Yet he again disappointed in London when he struggled to a points decision over Pete Mead, a second-rate middleweight from Arkansas.

In his last fight in London in November 1951, he crashed badly when he was battered by the Trinidad cruiserweight, Yolande Pompee—after having outclassed Pompee for the first six rounds. But this wasn't the real Sands. He was feuding with his manager, Tom Maguire, with whom he parted terms on his return to Australia. He had gone to America hoping to fight Sugar Ray Robinson for the world title, but had not been given a chance. He had won two fights, but had received a bad Press.

So he returned from America to London, but was anxious to return to Australia for he was even more home-sick in the United States than in England. The Pompee match was made, and Dave didn't really want it. He entered the ring in not particularly good physical shape, and in poor mental condition. All he was thinking about was Newcastle in New South Wales, his wife and two kiddies.

MARCEL CERDAN

Another great middleweight who was snatched from the fistic horizon by a tragedy when his plane crashed in the Azores while the French idol was bound for New York in an attempt to regain the world middleweight crown he had lost to Jake LaMotta. Cerdan, like Dave Sands, is still mourned because he was among the globe's best 11 st. 6 lb. men.

The passing of Sands at only 26 is a grave loss to Australian boxing—and also to world pugilism. American fight fans will never know how great Sands might have been for the Australian will go down in history as the Stay-at-home-Champ. Had he been less home-sick he would have made a fortune. Because of his reluctance to travel he turned down an offer of £4,000 to defend his Empire crown against Randy Turpin in London in the summer of 1951—although the prize was a world title fight for the winner against Sugar Ray Robinson. As Sands declined, Turpin was given a crack at Robinson's title and won it.

The British Empire middleweight championship is now vacant. Randy Turpin is obviously the greatest 11 st. 6 lb. boxer in the Empire—and probably the world. Unfortunately, there isn't another middleweight now in the Empire likely to extend him—and so there isn't an attractive match to be made.

Seldom has the world had such a glut of good middleweights as of recent years. I have seen them all, and while I rate Stanley Ketchell at the top of the tree with Mickey Walker second, Robinson, Turpin, Cerdan and Sands must come into the top dozen of greatest of all middleweights.

Turpin is perhaps the best puncher for his weight since Ketchell and Walker. He is certainly the hardest hitting middleweight Britain has produced. I remember well Tom Thomas, the lonely Welsh farmer from Penygraig, who won the first fight for a Lonsdale middleweight belt. He was a powerfully built fighter capable of hitting his full weight, but he didn't possess the dynamite of Turpin. Thomas was one of Nature's gentlemen. He used to train for his important London fights at the old Black Bull at Whetstone, then a small pub. The greatest character in the camp was the trainer, Dai Dollings, a former Welsh professional runner, who knew his job thoroughly.

Dollings, incidentally, spent many of his last years massaging famous American and English fighters in Grupp's gymnasium in New York City. He was renowned for the herbal medicines he brewed and which were supposedly a cure for all ills.

Thomas's fighting career ended in tragedy. He was 31 when he died with rheumatic fever (the same night Wonderland was burnt down) a year after he had been outpointed by Jim Sullivan of

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WINNING WAYS

(*Continued from page* 13)

in Madison Square Garden in December, 1924, but he lost the championship and had his winning streak halted when Charley Phil Rosenberg whipped him in the same ring the following March.

The first of Cuba's outstanding ringman, the stylish Kid Chocolate, was unbeaten in his first 66 pro bouts. His string finally was snapped when Jack (Kid) Berg, the bustling Britisher, proved too strong and durable for him in New York's Polo Grounds during the summer of 1930.

In more recent times, the most impressive winning sequences have been conducted by Henry Armstrong, Willie Pep, Ray Robinson and Vic Toweel.

In many respects, Armstrong's probably was the most spectacular of the lot. It started on New Year's Day, 1937, and ended August 22, 1939. In that span of more than two and a half years, Hammerin' Hank clicked off 46 wins in succession, 39 of them by knockouts, and grabbed three world titles in the process! He became featherweight boss by knocking out Petey Sarron in Madison Square Garden, annexed the welterweight laurels by walloping Barney Ross at the Long Island Bowl, and completed the cycle by taking the lightweight championship from Lou Ambers in the Garden! Armstrong's dazzling run finally was checked in a return match with Ambers, Lou being awarded a disputed decision and the lightweight title at the Yankee Stadium.

PEP and Robinson, who came out of the amateurs about the same time in 1940, each accounted for two long winning stretches.

The Hartford featherweight posted 62 consecutive victories before his first defeat was handed him by lightweight Sammy Angott in Madison Square Garden in 1943. During that streak, Pep became world featherweight champion by beating Chalky Wright in the Garden. Following his setback by Angott, Willie returned to his winning ways and went unbeaten in 73 starts, one draw edging into the list. It wasn't until October 29, 1948, that Pep suffered his next reverse. That was when Sandy Saddler, in the first of their four meetings for the 126-pound title, knocked him out in the Garden.

Robinson, starting as a lightweight and continuing as a welter, put together 40 wins in a row before meeting up with his first setback, middleweight Jake LaMotta slugging out a decision over him in Detroit early in 1943. Ray picked up from there to go through 91 bouts, with two draws and one "no contest" on the way, before he was beaten again. During his spectacular run, Robinson collected two world titles, first the welter by eliminating Tommy Bell in Madison Square Garden, then the middleweight by stopping LaMotta in Chicago. Robinson's second defeat, a sensational surprise at the time, was experienced in London during the summer of 1951 when Randy Turpin whipped him for the middleweight laurels.

Until he was held to a draw by the Frenchman, Georges Mousse, in a non-title affair in South Africa recently, Vic Toweel sported a perfect record as a professional. Confining his efforts exclusively to native South African rings, Toweel, in three and a half years, had registered 25 victories in succession, and had beaten the pick of the world's bantams in the process. In his 14th bout, he became world champion by outpointing the American, Manuel Ortiz. His other international performances included knockouts of Bunty Doran of Ireland, Bobby Boland of Scotland, Danny O'Sullivan of England, Luis Romero of Spain and Theo Medina of France, and decisions over Fernando Gagnon of Canada and Peter Keenan of Scotland. He also had beaten Mousse in a previous bout.

NOW that he has wrecked Matthews' unbeaten-and-untied string, and extended his own to 42, Marciano is confronted with the chance to become the fourth fighter in modern ring history, and the first heavyweight since John L. Sullivan, to reach the lofty estate of world champion with a perfect winning score. Featherweight Willie Pep and bantamweight Vic Toweel have been the only others.

Rocky may not be the fanciest or most graceful performer the ring has known, but his toughness, durability and punch have combined to make him a winning one, and in this rugged business they pay off on results. The winning way is a nice, profitable habit to cultivate.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

WHITEY KAUNFER, one of New England's outstanding announcers, who has been around the fight game for years and still doing his job, is also working for the Boston American. Whitey was interested in sports in his youthful days and belonged to the West End House, a famous launching place for local athletes.

The Veterans Boxers Association is deeply grateful to its friend and benefactor Jimmy O'Keefe. His generosity has made it possible for the club to enjoy spacious and luxurious quarters for meetings and social functions at 1088 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

Attention fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States: contact the writer, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

Rocky Marciano, Brockton's next heavyweight champion, pockets $49,181.00 after knocking out Harry Matthews in the second round at New York. Marciano was unmarked except for a light discoloration around his left eye, the effect of a punch received in the opening seconds of the bout. Jack Kearns, manager of light-heavyweight champion Joey Maxim, and former manager of Jack Dempsey, loudly stated: "This is the new Dempsey. He's the greatest puncher in the world. He's going to knock out Walcott." The writer picks Marciano to knock out Walcott, within eight rounds. Al Colombo, life long friend and also one of Marciano's trainers is a very happy man and sees his pal Rocky as the next heavyweight champion of the world.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By Max Yeargain

BILLY SUDDUTH, the Midwest's welterweight champion, has been offered a main go at Sioux City, Ia., against the hard hitting Nelson Levering sometime in September. Sudduth and Levering met at Wichita nearly two years ago, Sudduth having the wicked punching Indian on the canvas twice. This fight would draw a capacity crowd in Sioux City, where Levering was undefeated.

Chief Alvin Williams, former national and international Golden Gloves champion, who was undefeated last season will move from Oklahoma City to Topeka, Kansas, this month to begin his fall and winter training session. Williams has met the best middleweights and light heavyweights along bash row. The full blooded Caddo Indian is being groomed for a Chicago shot.

A. V. "Pete" Lundgren, Topeka's boxing promoter, intends to stage his first show for the Marine Corps League September 18. Lundgren would like to rematch Joe Arthur, of Chicago, and Chief Alvin Williams on his opening show. Williams won a very close decision over the Chicagoan last spring in a thrilling scrap. Also Lundgren would like to bring "Candy" Andy Anderson from Indianapolis to oppose Billy Sudduth in a welterweight class over the ten round route.

Your correspondent has returned to the game and is assisting promoters by writing publicity for their shows and in making matches in this section of the country. Will be glad to hear from managers of top ranking boxers, also unattached fighters who want to appear in this vicinity.

For news send it to your writer not later than the 4th of each month, to 2101 Potomac Drive, or phone 3-7084, day or night.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

POPULAR Freddie Dawson is in Australia on his third visit. He is under contract to Stadiums, Ltd., for four fights, but Freddie says he will have as many more fights here as the management wants.

Dawson made his debut this trip against our welter champion, Len Dittmar. A packed house attended at $4.50 tops and scalpers did a good trade selling tickets at more than double the official price. Freddie seems to be punching hearder than ever, but in all-round ability he seems to have slipped. He has lost his fine edge, is easier to hit and relies on ferocious wild swinging attacks, allied to his powerful punch, for victory. It was obvious in the first round that Dawson would knock out Dittmar but even then the finish was unexpected. For three and a half rounds Len gave a good account of himself. A quick break from a clinch in the fourth round and Dittmar committed fistic suicide—he dropped his hands. Dawson snapped quickly to the attack and dropped our champion for a long count. Dittmar was dazed as he rose and Dawson quickly applied the finisher.

There was some discussion afterwards about the legality of Dawson's attack. The critics stated that Freddie did not step back after being ordered to break, but Dittmar stated: "I only had myself to blame. I dropped my hands." Dawson's action was perfectly in accordance with the rules. Too often boxers step back out of range when ordered to break, when all that is necessary is for the boxers to step back to arms length and release each other's arms. Dittmar forgot the Golden Rule—"protect yourself at all times."

Our Australian bantam champion received several send-offs and presents before his departure to South Africa to try to wrest Vic Towee!'s crown from his head. Our champion? Jimmy Carruthers. His trainer, Bill McConnell, went with him.

We lost two well-known trainers recently. Art Kennedy and Ted Milmo both passed over. Both were boxers before 1920 and turned to training fighters, upon retirement. Both were respected gentlemen in the community.

Dave Sands had a picnic match in Wagga, N. S. W. He defended one of his five titles—the heavyweight—against Jim Woods. The bout, which drew a sell-out crowd, was scheduled for 15 rounds, but Woods went out in the fourth.

Sands' young brother, Alfie, also drew a sell-out in Newcastle. Matched with another hard-hitter, George Kapeen, the contest was a natural. The two-man war lasted into the eleventh round, when Kapeen found Sands too strong. Checking back through Kapeen's record, we had to go back to January, 1950, before we found his last fight to last the scheduled distance. Since then George has taken part in some thirty contests, and apart from a couple of "fouls," all have ended in knock-outs—usually with Kapeen administering the sleeping draught. He has been on the wrong end on four occasions. In the same period, Alfie has taken part in forty-one fights and twenty-four finished inside the distance.

English middleweight, Rod Pudney, who came here with a good reputation and a high ranking in British rings, was tested by Ron Toohey, our No. 3 middleweight, in Melbourne. Toohey was too good and won by a knockout over the Englishman in nine rounds. With more preparation and acclimatization, Pudney should do better, but he could never hope to fight Dave Sands.

Former amateur flyweight, Jack Burke, has his first pro start against well-performed Clive Lewis, in Brisbane. It was a twelve round main bout and Burke showed that he will soon be a threat to our champ, by disposing of Lewis in three rounds.

Also in Brisbane, Don Johnson made a welcome return to ring warfare after a three months' spell, to knock out Max Skinner in five rounds. Both are junior middleweights.

British West Indian, Ivor Germain, a lightweight who came to Australia with Pudney, made his Aussie debut in Melbourne opposed to Phil Warren, an un-rated Aussie lightweight. Germain, a southpaw, took charge from the start, impressing greatly with his power of punch and general craftsmanship. After disposing of Warren in three heats, promoters are talking about matching him with Freddie Dawson. It is a big step from Warren to Dawson.

After a seven months' layoff, feather title-holder Elley Bennett drew a packed stadium in Brisbane, opposed to Bluey Wilkins, one of his most persistent challengers. It was an overweight match and Elley came in at 127½, which saved his title. Bennett has come to the end of the fistic trail and did not look a winner at any stage. Wilkins dictated the contest throughout and the referee, Pat Hill, halted proceedings in the ninth to save the champion from annihilation. However, there were no knockdowns. Bennett has been an exceedingly popular and good champion, but there are two or three feather-weights, at least, in Australia who would beat him now.

Bobby Sinn, a bantamweight who held the Queensland State bantam and feather titles, came in at 123½ to defend the latter crown against Col Douglas. The challenger won on points in a hard fought battle in which Sinn took much punishment. The bout took place in Brisbane.

Pran Mikus, Victorian State welter champion and No. 2 contender for the national diadem, outpointed Frank Donnelly in Melbourne. Donnelly was always game, but Mikus was too good and dealt out a severe drubbing to the New South Welshman.

Barry Hatcher, one of the leading contenders for Carruthers' bantamweight crown, has grown into a featherweight, and, in his first essay into that division, went under to Trevor King who holds down the No. 4 post in the Australian 126 lb. rankings. Referee Reilly stopped the fight in the tenth round.

Junior middleweight, Steve Brian, a ten-round, semi-windup boy, who recently returned from a tour of Singapore, where he fought the best there, has shown some improvement since his return to Melbourne. He has impressively won two tens and may shortly be promoted.

Other results of the month—twelve round bouts only:

Sydney: Arthur Kelly, outpointed Mike Keresztes, lightweights.

Sydney: Ken McLean won K. O. over Eddie McCoy, 8, McCoy was in front when he suffered a cut eye and the referee stopped the fight. Lightweights.

Sydney: Wal Dugan outpointed Cyril Roberts. Feathers.

Sydney: Arthur Kelley outpointed Jackie Williams.

Melbourne: Ray Greenaway drew with Max Williams. Junior welters.

Newcastle: Cyril Roberts outpointed Young Milmo. Feathers.

Broken Hill: Jackie Willis outpointed Ted Anderson. Welters.

This writer can be reached at 24 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, N. S. W., Australia.

BOXING IN BERMUDA
By Terry Gilder

MIDDLEWEIGHT champion Ronald (Froggie) Simmons chalked up another knockout triumph on July 18, when he stopped Jimmy Williams, U. S. A., at 55 seconds of the third round at the Langton Hill Stadium.

Promoter Fred Barnes, of the Rancho Grande Sporting Enterprise, and matchmaker Cecil Minors combined their talents and came through with an action-packed card which was received favorably by the near-capacity crowd.

Jimmy Williams (164) hails from New York, and is a member of the Catholic Youth Organization. He trains at the 17th Street Gym jointly owned by Pete Mello and Gil Clancy. Also making the trip with Williams was Eddie James (135), Golden Glover, who fought a 6-round draw with Kid McCormick (147) in a special contest. Clancy accompanied the two boxers.

Simmons' record as a knockout puncher has moved him into top place as a drawing card now that heavyweight champion Ed (Polly) Smith is fighting in the United States. He has been engaged in eight contests to date, and has won seven by kayos. The remaining one went 10 rounds, against Frankie Rice of Scotland.

Lightweight Eddie James, a New York Golden Gloves champion in 1951, put up a great fight against leading local welterweight, Kid McCormick. Matched in a special 6-rounder, the consensus of opinion after the fight was that the New Yorker had a definite edge, but the verdict returned was a draw.

A busy puncher, James was faster than his opponent, and was especially effective with his counter-punching. His infighting was superb.

King Jeffers (172) won by a technical knockout when leading light-heavyweight contender, Cyclone Riley (170), failed to answer the gong for round four of an 8-round semi-final contest.

Nelson Torres (147), of the U. S. Naval Base here, and Jigger Smith (147) fought to a 4-round draw in a good, fast, clean fight.

Orian Charles (175) decisioned Egbert Brown (180) over 6 rounds, and Battling Trott (137) stopped Sam Smith (142) in the first round of a scheduled 6-rounder.

Cyclone Riley (163) came up with a good win on June 28, when he stopped local light-heavyweight champion, Leroy (Kid) Palmer (160) in the fifth round of a non-title bout.

Kid McCormick (146) also put up his best showing to that date by knocking out the then leading contender for the welterweight crown, Fats Harvey (145) in two rounds.

Nelson Torres (147) decisioned Jigger Smith (147), Walter Harris (147) kayoed Shuffling Simmons (147) in round one, and Kid Hollis t.k.o'd Mark Smith (130) in 4-round preliminaries.

COVERING WESTERN CANADA
By Benny Wilson

PROMOTER Jack Berry of Edmonton, was the only one out here to keep the professional game alive during the summer months. During May, he brought out Verne Escoe from Toronto, to defend his Heavyweight Title against youthful Doug Harper, formerly of Galgary, and it proved a bad match for this boy. Escoe carried too many guns for Doug, and applied the closure at 2:55 of the sixth round.

Earl Walls, also of Toronto, and a Heavyweight Title Contender for Escoe's crown, was also brought out from the East, and in the semi-windup, he knocked out Bill Nichols of Seattle at 1:25 of the first round. In the prelims, Jack Headon of Edmonton, won by a T.K.O. over Clint Murphy of Calgary, Ernie Mazur of Edmonton, knocked out Chub Shanks, Edmonton, in the first round, Tuppy Tyler, Edmonton, took unanimous decision over George Klements of Calgary, and veteran fighter Lindsay Guild of Strome, decisioned Leo O'Caro, formerly of Calgary.

June 13 Earl Walls, realized his ambition, when he tangled with Verne Escoe, for the Canadian Title, for Promoter Berry, and before a crowd of about 3,000, he won the title by knocking out Escoe, at 2:45 of the fourth round. Walls weighed 191, Escoe 185.

Preliminaries of this card resulted as follows: Jack Headon, T.K.O. over Ernie Mazur in the third round, George Klements, of Calgary, won split decision over Chub Shanks, of Edmonton, Buddy McDonald, Edmonton, won unanimous decision over Jerry Fraser, of Calgary.

A month later Earl Walls, gave Escoe a chance to regain his title in another scheduled 12-round bout, but Walls with an eight pound advantage, stopped the veteran again, after 42 seconds of the fifth round.

Jimmy Jones, well-known Canadian trainer, who has handled Escoe since 1944, is back in Edmonton with prospects of handling some local boys. Jimmy is known to old timers of Edmonton. The best boy Jimmy ever handled was Sonny Jones, a junior welterweight champion of Canada, in the early thirties.

In the Northern area, Doug Harper, former Calgary boy, took the unanimous decision in a six rounder over Gus Bruno, of Edmonton, and Tuppy Tyler of Edmonton, showed further improvement by a sixth round technical knockout over Billy Huff, of Spokane, Wash.

At Calgary, under Promoter Ernie Farr, there has been very little variety for the fans in the way of headliners. Irish Jimmy Nolan, claiming the Western Middleweight title, has beaten Indian Dick Wolfe, of Portland and Ernie Greer, and for the closure of his programs, Farr, featured Rocky Mancuso, of Montreal against Irish Jimmy.

The least said about this affair the better. Mancuso failed to put on any kind of a show, and failed to come out for the fifth round, leaving Nolan the winner. Doer Ludwig knocked out Eddie Poelzer, in the second stanza, Gerry Fraser easily beat George Klements, Gordon Keating took the decision over Jimmy Wouters, and Micky Walker scored over Mike McGinnis.

Matchmaker Larry Tilman, has staged some very exciting wrestling bouts at Calgary, during the latter season, putting on a show for the fans every week, and he has featured lady wrestlers, as well as bringing in champion Lou Thez, and Ed Strangler Lewis, the former champ.

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TIMELY CHATTER IN GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHNNY SHARPE

BELFAST . . . Billy "Spider" Kelly (Derry), 128, added to his long string of victories when he well outpointed Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 125¾, over eight rounds. Kelly, who is rated as Northern Ireland's best featherweight prospect, was kept on his toes throughout, but ended comfortably in front on points.

Tom Johnston (Belfast), 156½, knocked out Frank Boylan (Belfast), 156½, in the second of a scheduled eight rounder. A vicious right cross did the trick. Freddie Orr (Belfast), 112, gained a good win when he stopped Peter O'Donnell (Dublin), 112, in the fifth. George O'Neill (Belfast), 117¼, stopped Eddie McNally (Portadown), 119, in the fourth. Joe Collins (Lisburn), 127½, stopped Peter Obi (Nigeria), 130¼, in the third.

NEWCASTLE . . . Dave Brandon (Brancepath), 148½, won from Danny Malloy (Birmingham), 148, when the latter emerged from a scrimmage with a badly gashed forehead and was forced to retire in the first round. Jimmy Muirhead (Choppington), 147, outscored Terry Cullen (Shotton), 146, over six rounds. Jimmy Ford (Brancepath), 137½, outpointed Jeff Walters (Scarborough), 135¾, over six rounds.

DERBY . . . Jimmy Johnson (Melbourne), 145, narrowly outpointed Al Thomas (British Guiana), 146, over eight rounds. Mias Johnson (Jacksdale), 146, outscored Les Haycock (Walsall), 136½, over eight rounds. Billy Cobb (Chesterfield), 133, defeated Fred Lowbridge (Wolverhampton), 131, over six rounds on points. Ken Ashwood (Derby), 149½, outpointed Jack Simms (Mansfield), 145, over six, while Ron Nelson (Chesterfield), 130, took a points decision from Jack Swevells (Wolverhampton) 135, also over six rounds.

SUNDERLAND . . . Billy Shaw (Manchester), 139½, gained a narrow eight rounds points victory over Jackie Keough (Chester), 141, in front of a capacity crowd. Joe Elliott (Sunderland), 162½, outpointed Johnny Ling (Doncaster), 164, over six rounds. George Henderson (Chopwell), 126, took a six rounds points decision from Jock McCready (Doncaster), 131½. Ken Regan (Blackpool), 145, knocked out Johnny Johnson (Seaham), 143½, in the second round. Jim Lindley (Doncaster), 160½, gained a points win over Billy Parker (Sunderland), 161½, after six hard fought rounds.

ENFIELD . . . Johny Wright (Potters Bar), 160¼, clearly outpointed Eddie Webb (Jamaica) 160¼, over eight rounds. Michael Stack (Leamington), 158¼, stopped Bobbie Fish (Harlow), 159¼, the referee calling a halt early in the second round when Fish received a badly cut eyebrow. Steve Appollo (Brighton), 133½, knocked out Wally Webb (Dagenham), 133½, in the fourth. Billy Kearns (Ashford), 136, stopped Frank Murphy (Harrow), 128, in the second. George Happe (Bethnal Green), 144½ stopped Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 142½, in the first. Tony Haines (Slough), 140, knocked out Ronnie Sorrel (Bethnal Green), 141½, in the second of a scheduled six rounder.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM . . . Johnny Butterworth (Rochdale), 128¾, and George Stewart (Scottish Featherweight Champion), 132½, fought eight very hard rounds to a draw. Wilf Glynn (St. Helen), 166½, outpointed Wally Curtis (Swindon), 175, over six rounds. Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 132, outpointed Billy Ashcroft (Wigan), 128, over eight rounds. Peter Cardiff (Horwich), 133, stopped Keith Edmunds (Chorley), 129, in the sixth and last session. Frankie Rak (Chorley), 154, outpointed Jack Thomas (Liverpool), 154, over four rounds.

BRISTOL . . . Gordon Hazell (Bristol), 158, gained a convincing points victory over Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 159½, after eight fiercely contested rounds. Terry Ratcliffe (Bristol), 148½, made a return to winning form when he outpointed Alf Danahar (Southern Area Welterweight Champion), 147½, over eight rounds. Danahar put up a disappointing performance, and although there was little between the lads at the finish, Ratcliffe was a deserving winner. Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 147, won from Giel de Roode (Holland), 146, the referee calling a halt in the sixth of an eight rounder when the Hollander had suffered a badly gashed left eyebrow. Johnny Byrne (Bristol), 159½, outpointed Jackie Marr (Australia), 163½, over eight. Sammy Milsom (Radstock), 159½, outpointed the former British Welterweight Champion Henry Hall (Sheffield), 162½, over the eight rounds course, after which Hall announced his retirement from boxing. Terry Robinson (Southampton), 126¼, outscored Eric Hussey (Weston), 123½, over six, while Freddie Smith (Weston), 146, outpointed Roy Smith (Frome), 137¾, over six.

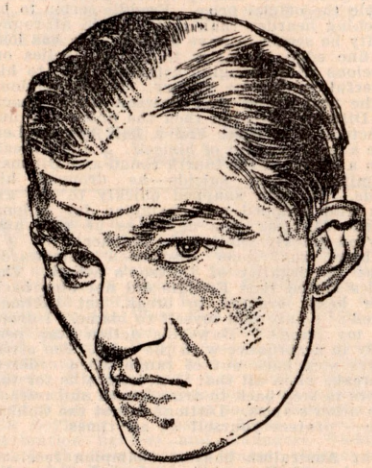
SUNDERLAND . . . Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 148, won a good points victory over Terry Cullen (Shotton), 147½, over eight rounds, in which Corcoran's superior ringcraft were the deciding quality. Jimmy Ford (Brancepath), 137¾, suprised the fans when he stopped Stuart Finch (Sheffield), 138, in the seventh of an eight rounder. Ford, who took severe punishment in the early rounds, recovered well and cut loose himself in the fourth, and the tide of battle began to turn. The Brancepath battler punished Finch heavily, flooring him several times, and the latter was in a bad way when the referee intervened. Ronnie Iverson (Newcastle), 174½, outpointed Harry Ott (Edinburgh), 171, over six rounds. Billy Parker (Sunderland), 161, won from George Elliott (Seaham), 162½, over four rounds. Dennis Wild (Sheffield), 128, and Jackie McCall (Jarrow), 128¼ drew over four rounds.

WEST HARTLEPOOL . . . There was an unfortunate ending to the bout between Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 127½, and Jimmy Kenny (Polmont), 130, when the latter was disqualified in the fifth round for an alleged low blow. Joe Elliott (Sunderland), 162, stopped Jim O'Fori (Hull), 153, in the first round. Mickey Roche (Chester), 113½, stopped Jimmy Thompson (Glasgow), 109, in the first when the latter received a badly cut eyebrow. Charlie Mannion (Middlesborough), 124½, stopped Paddy Hanlon (Dublin), 132, in the first, and Alan Harrision (West Hartlepool), 125½, stopped Ken Scott (Gateshead), 125, also in the first round.

MILE END ARENA . . . George Walker (Stepney), 171¼, punched too hard for Billy Dean (Greenwich), 172¼, the referee stopping the contest in the fourth. Henry Carpenter (Peckham), 114, outpointed Jimmy Jennings (Clapton), 113¼, over eight rounds. Frank Cassidy (Tottenham), 148¼, outscored a tough opponent in Bobbie Manito (Clapham), 145¼, over six rounds. Frank Russell (Stepney), 166, stopped Syd Reardon (Kilburn), 163½, in the fourth, the latter suffering a damaged left eye. Les Bristow (Walworth), 176½, outpointed Freddie Field (Dagenham), 174, over eight rounds. Harry Lyons (Stepney), 143½, outpointed Jack Koh (Gold Coast), 144¾, over four rounds.

WATFORD . . . Reg Andrews (Deal), 190½, gained a decisive eight rounds points win over Len Bennett (Walthamstow), 195, after a terrific contest. Stan Webber (Paddington), 137¾, had to work hard all the way to notch an eight rounds points win over Al Gunning (Trinidad), 133¼. Dave Smith (Deal), 148½, outpointed Morley Nightingale (Islington), 148, over six. Peter Menzies (Dustable), 128, lost on points to Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 126, over six rounds. Freddie Angel (Cricklewood), 119¾, outpointed Ron Kerry (Islington), 124½, over six. Billy Kearns (Ashford), 138, outscored George Goodsell (Cambridge), 133½, over six rounds.

IPSWICH . . . Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 129, won a scrambling points victory over Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 129, after eight rounds. Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 138, stoped Kenny Taylor (Norwich), 138, in the second round. Cliff Giles (Linton), 121, and Tommy Purcell (Newmarket), 122, fought six hotly contested rounds to a draw. Len Jarvis (Norwich), 156, and Bryan Jones (Bristol), 155½, fought a terrific six rounder before Jarvis received the nod. Teddy Mason (Dagenham), 130, outpointed Alf Mills (Norwich), 123½, over six rounds. Tom Finlay (Boyton), 141, outpointed Les Purcell (Newmarket), 134, over six rounds.



Tommy Farr of Wales, who is hot on the comeback trail. His latest win over ten rounds saw ex-European heavyweight champ Jo Weidin on the losing end.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM . . . Dennis Powell (Welsh Lightheavy Champion), 175, gained a sparkling points victory over Paddy Slavin (Irish Heavyweight Champion), 192½, over eight rounds. Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool), 134¼, outpointed Dan Collie (Nigeria), 131½, over eight rounds. Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 126, outscored Hugh Mackie (British Guiana), 130, over six rounds. Eddie Kaye (Liverpool), 118, outpointed Andy Monahan (Southport), 119, over six rounds. Elwyn Davies (Hawarden), 146, showed great improvement in stopping Ken Regan (Blackpool), 143, in the second round.

WEST HARTLEPOOL . . . Making rapid strides in the bantam weight division is young Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 119, and his latest win showed that he is a prospect to be reckoned with. It was over the tricky Bethnal Green lad, Jimmy Cardew, 122, and was gained with something to spare over the eight rounds course. Dave Brandon (Durham), 148, and Jimmy Brogden (Manchester), 147, drew over eight rounds. Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 145, outpointed Hugh O'Donnell (Herne Bay), 144½, over six interesting rounds. George Wilson (West Hartlepool), 112¼, outscored Cecil Mosley (Bedlington), 155, over four rounds, while Jock McCauley (Scotland), 142, outpointed Bob Batey (Newcastle), 145, over a similar distance.

SUNDERLAND . . . Phill Mellish (Stalybridge), 146, took an eight rounds points decision from Tony McTigue (Wigan), 147. Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 142, stopped Jimmy Muirhead (Newcastle), 144½, in the third. Don Scott (Carlisle), 136, kayoed Mickey Stazak (France), 135, in the fourth. Charlie Grey (Sunderland), 129½, knocked out George Henderson (Chopwell), 127½, in the first. Johnny Johnson (Seaham), 144, and Stan Turner (North Shields), 150, drew over four rounds.

WEYBRIDGE . . . Ronnie Sorrell (Mile

End), 141, and Jack Kofi (Gold Coast), 140, put up a hard fought six rounder before the nod went to Sorrell. Jack Thornbury (Covent Garden), 146, stopped Freddie Morriss (Crofton Park), 144½, in the first round. Johnny Broadbent (Islington), 138, outpointed Leyson Thomas (Croydon), 133½, over eight rounds. Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 159½, and Charlie Howe (West Ham), 160, fought an eight rounds draw. Vic Smith (Croydon), 139, stopped Ron Ball (Harrow), 146½, in the second round.

MILE END ARENA . . . Joe Munro (South Africa), 161¾, gained an eight rounds points victory over Bally Beckett (Carshalton), 163, by virtue of harder punching and attacking throughout. Ernie Fossey (Islington), 134¾, won from Bill Sliney (Kings Cross), 136, when the referee disqualified the latter in the fourth session for hitting with the inside of the glove. A most disappointing ending to what had been an exciting contest. Wally Webb (Dagenham), 139½, outpointed Brian Goodwin (Fulham), 133, over six rounds. Vic Glenn (Stepney), 107¼, outpointed Alf Smith (Rotherhithe), 113, over six rounds. Len Jones (Kentish Town), 151¼, drew with Alby Harris (Poplar), 150, over six. Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 133½, outpointed Peter Hill (Leyton), 129¾, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM . . . Allan Tanner (British Guiana), 134, outpointed Owen Trainor (Manchester), 142, over ten fierce rounds. Eric Marsden (St. Helens), 113½, knocked out Mickey Roche (Chester), 114, in the third round. Steve Trainor (Manchester), 128, outpointed Cliff Spinks (Golbourne), 130, over six rounds. Art Belloc (Cockermouth), 126, stopped Ronnie Fletcher (Manchester), 122, in the second. Jack Butler (Preston), 110, outpointed Jimmy Shaw (Liverpool), 112, over four rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM . . . Long known as the 'graveyard of champions', Liverpool Stadium again proved true to its reputation when Cliff Curvis (Swansea) won the British and Empire Championships by knocking out the holder Wally Thom (Birkenhead) in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen rounds bout. Curvis was always the superior boxer-puncher of these two southpaw opponents, and made every effort to win as quickly as possible, flooring Thom twice in the opening round, for counts of four and nine, but the Birkenhead battler weathered the storm and tried hard to pull the fight out of the fire, but it was no use. Curvis, boxing and punching very well, rapidly pulled ahead on points, and then in the ninth session cut loose again. Several vicious blows to Thom's head and body floored the latter for six, then a beautifully delivered left hook to the solar plexus put the skids under Thom again, this time for the full count. Curvis weighed 144 to Thom's 140¼.

Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 162, took very little time to dispose of Koffi Kiteman (Cardiff), 155¼, putting the latter away for the full count in the second. Ivor Devonport (Ellesmere Port), 158¼, took an eight rounds points win over Jackie Marr (Australia), 162. Art Belloc (Cockermouth), 127, stopped Pat McCarthy (Birkenhead), 128, in the second when the latter suffered a badly cut eyebrow. Joe Taylor (Leyland), 111, knocked out Wilf Atherton (St. Helens), 114, in the second. Eddie Kaye (Liverpool), 118, knocked out Johnny Noble (Ashton), 120, in the second.

LONDONDERRY . . . Billy "Spider" Kelly (Derry), 128, scored a convincing win over Teddy Odus (West Africa), 129, over eight fast rounds. Pat Kelly (Belfast), 129¾, stopped Eddie Moran (Leeds), 129½, in the sixth, a cut eyebrow causing the latter's retirement. Mickey O'Neill (Belfast), 142, stopped Johnny Delmore (Leeds), 140, in the fourth. Joe Quinn (Buncrana), 153½, was knocked out by Pat McAllister (Belfast), 159, in the second, while brother Jim Quinn (Buncrana), 153, outpointed Jackie Hughes (Belfast), 156, over six rounds. Another brother, Sonny Quinn (Buncrana), 156, knocked out Jack Christie (Belfast), 156, in the first round.

WAKEFIELD . . . Tony Sharrock (Wigan), 150, outpointed Maurice Mancini (Leamington), 138, over eight rounds. Mancini tried hard, but the ridiculous weight handicap was more than he could overcome. Billy Devonport (Bolton), 146, and Peter Parsons (Warwick), 142, drew over six rounds. Jackie Wakelam (Wakefield), 139, won over Jackie Raines (York), 136, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth, for misuse of his head. Johnny Spittle (Hemsworth), 134, outpointed Tommy Rushworth (Leeds), 138, over four rounds. Mickey Johnson (West Africa), 142, outscored Harry Stanfield (Leeds), 148, over four.

BELLE VUE, MANCHESTER . . . Frank Johnson (Manchester), 131, became the new British Lightweight champion when he outpointed Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 135, over fifteen rounds. Johnson gave a fine display of crisp boxing, and proved far superior to McGovern in every department, taking the decision by a wide margin. Neither lad revealed any terrific punching power, which was probably a good thing for Johnson, who must yet learn not to leave his chin unprotected. However, at 23 years of age, he still has time for improvement.

Benny Kid Chocolate (Gold Coast), 126, gained a good win over Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 126½, over eight rounds, giving an excellent display of neat and accurate hitting, and won by a comfortable margin. Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 159, stopped Les Allen (Bedworth), 153, in the third, the referee halting the bout as Allen was in a bad way. Manny Kid Frances (Gold Coast), 119, outpointed Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 120, over eight rounds. Wally Curtis (Swindon), 179¾, knocked out Peter Bracewell (Rawtenstall), 191¼, in the second. George Nuttall (Stockport), 199¾, stopped Lou Strydom (South Africa), 214¾, when Strydom suffered a badly cut eyebrow and retired in the third.

MILE END ARENA . . . Sammy Bonnici (Mile End), 128, boxed well to outpoint Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 128½, by a wide margin over eight rounds. Joe Parsons (Ilford), 174½, stopped Roy Cattouse (British Honduras), 168, in the fifth, after dealing out severe punishment to his game opponent. Morry Bush (Harrow), 185½, stopped Dinny Powell (Walworth), 178½, in the second. George Goodsell (Cambridge), 134½, stopped Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 137, in the third, when Murphy sustained cuts over his left eye. Robert Hecht (Aldgate), 119½, outpointed Fred Angel (Cricklewood), 118¼, over six rounds. Jackie Leonard (Islington), 136, outscored Al Gunning (Trinidad), 137½, over six rounds.

WEST HARTLEPOOL . . . Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 147, won from Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 146½, the latter being disqualified in the fifth for an alleged low blow. It was an unfortunate ending to what had been an exciting scrap. Peter Harvey (Barnsley), 122, outpointed Roy Thomas (Nigeria), 120, over six. Jack Thomas (Nigeria), 149½, kayoed Peter Dawson (Huddersfield), 150, in the second. Charlie Mannion (Middlesborough), 121, outpointed Charlie Grey (Sunderland), 128½, over four rounds. Allan Harrison (West Hartlepool), 120, knocked out Johnny Eaton (Leeds), 118, in the first round.

NEWCASTLE . . . Billy Shaw (Manchester), 137, outpointed Neilly Phillips (Glasgow), 134, over eight rounds. Jimmy Ford (New Brancepeth), 135½, lost a narrow decision to Jeff Walters (Doncaster), 138, over eight hard rounds. Ken Regan (Blackpool), 143½, stopped Jock McCauley (Newcastle), 141¼, in the second. Paddy Dodds (Swalwell), 163¾, knocked out Bobby Foster (Throckley), 163, in the first. Jackie Colpitt (Chopwell), 138, stopped Tommy Elliott (Swalwell), 134, in the third.

SOUTHSEA . . . Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 140½, outpointed Jack Armstrong (Gold Cost), 137½, over eight rounds. Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 135½, outpointed Steve Apollo (Brighton), 135½, over six rounds. Bryn Jones (Bristol), 152½, outpointed Ray Routledge (Southampton), 154, over six rounds. Terry Robinson (Southampton), 128½, took a six rounder from Frank Murphy (Ireland), 131¾. Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 163½, outpointed Ted Farmer (Portsmouth), 175, over six.

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BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Up to and Including September 1st, 1952)

HEAVIES	LIGHT-HEAVIES	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Johnny Williams (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Cliff Curvis (W)
2—Ansell Adams (T)	Yolande Pompee (T)	George Angelo (SA)	Wally Thom (E)
3—Tommy Farr (W)	Don Cockell (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Johnny Grego (C)
4—Earl Walls (C)	Garnett Denny (I)	Jimmy Davis (E)	Armand Savoie (C)
5—Johnny Arthur (SA)	Dave Williams (W)	Al Bourke (A)	Tommy Burns (A)
6—Ray Wilding (E)	Dennis Powell (W)	Ron Toohey (A)	Fritzie Pruden (C)
7—Frank Bell (E)	George Walker (E)	Joe Munro (SA)	Israel Boyle (WA)
8—Reg Andrews (E)	Brian Anders (E)	Wally Beckett (E)	Len Dittmar (A)
9—James J. Parker (C)	Don Scott (E)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Peter Fallon (E)
10—Paddy Slavin (I)	Billy Dean (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Jackie Braddock (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Vic Toweel (SA)	Teddy Gardner (E)
2—Frank Johnson (E)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Terry Allen (E)
3—Armand Savoie (C)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Jimmy Pearce (E)
4—Tommy McGovern (E)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Frankie Williams (E)	Marcus Temple (SA)
5—Cliff Anderson (BG)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Jimmy Greene (E)	Joe Cairney (S)
6—George Barnes (A)	Freddie King (E)	Tommy Proffitt (E)	Taffy Hancock (A)
7—Joe Lucy (E)	Benny Chocolate (BG)	Fernando Gagnon (C)	Vic Herman (S)
8—Frank Flannery (A)	Ray Coleman (A)	Eddie Carson (S)	Eric Marsden (E)
9—Al Browne (BG)	Sammy Bonnici (M)	Jackie Fairclough (E)	Henry Carpenter (E)
10—George Dunn (C)	Johnny Molloy (E)	Tommy Icke (E)	Johnny Black (E)

Legend—(A) Australia; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (I) Ireland; (M) Malta; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

A PRETTY ANGLE

Continued from page 21

attractive little blonde from Lake City, South Carolina, could always be spotted at the fights, wearing her sweater with her husband's name in bold letters across the back.

Back in the mid-Twenties, Mrs. Dick Burge, widow of the old British lightweight champion, promoted fights at the famous arena, The Ring, in the Blackfriars section of London, England.

Mrs. Burge, a well educated and cultured woman, before her marriage to Burge had never attended a boxing match or for that matter hadn't even read about one. Dick promised to retire from the game and upon his return from an American tour did so. However, the urge to continue was strong and she allowed him to perform in exhibition matches, which she attended. They decided to open a boxing hall and gymnasium in 1910 and Mrs. Burge, who had grown to love the game, was perhaps more enthusiastic of the two about the venture.

Working behind the scenes she learned a good deal of the managerial and business side and when Dick died in 1918 she took over and for many years was a successful promoter.

PERHAPS the most interesting of women in boxing are the boxers wives. For the most part talented and beautiful women who have aided their husbands careers and stirred them to greater heights.

The famous actress wife of Bob Fitzsimmons, the beautiful Rose Julian, was present at ringside at Carson City, in 1897, when Fitz won the title from Jim Corbett. She occupied a ringside seat and loudly shouted advice and encouragement to her husband throughout the fight.

In the sixth round, Fitz appeared to be getting the worst of it and Rose, beside herself with rage, cried loudly, "Kill him, Bob, the hound, the puppy!"

Many women attended that bout, occupying what the newspapermen called "the Bird's Roost," an enclosure built to avoid interference and keep the crowds away. The promoter had fenced off an area in the rear of the arena and seated the fair visitors there.

Charley Mitchell, though an Englishman, married an American wife, Victoria Moore, daughter of his great friend and adviser, George Washington Moore, familiarly known as "Pony." Mitchell's young wife was a handsome and charming girl who took his defeat by Corbett very much to heart.

She did not sit at ringside when Mitchell faced Corbett but heard the details of the fight over a special wire at the New York Herald office, where she sat with Mrs. Tony Pastor and a group of friends. Just before the fight began a telegram from the ringside came over the wire for Mrs. Mitchell.

It read: "Am feeling fairly well. Join you as soon as possible after contest. Fancy my chances muchly. With love, Charley."

Mrs. Mitchell was greatly agitated at times while hearing the fight returns, but brushed away the tears with a dainty cambric handkerchief and helped to comfort the other members of her party who were also in tears, until she reached the privacy of her own apartment, "where she denied herself to visitors and reporters throughout the afternoon."

Mrs. Jimmy Wilde, wife of the world flyweight champion, attended all her husband's bouts and was at ringside the night the Mighty Atom was knocked out by Pancho Villa. She helped to carry the battered and once great fighter to his dressing room.

If the fighters of today cannot compare with those of other years at least in beauty and brains their wives can rate with any of them. One thing we have in the ring and at ringside today is glamour.

Barbara Marciano, a striking woman and the wife of Rocky, the new Dempsey, has attended every one of her husband's fights. Vicki LaMotta, the spouse of Jake LaMotta, former middleweight champion, is seen at all of Jake's important fights. A gorgeous blonde and mother of two children, Vicki several years ago was entered in the Mrs. America beauty contest.

Tiberio Mitri's wife, a dark-haired girl with big brown eyes, journeyed to this country from Italy with her husband in 1950 when he fought LaMotta for the world middleweight title. Mrs. Mitri had been Miss Italy in 1948.

Sugar Ray Robinson's wife is also at ringside at all of his big fights, cheering nervously for him, and was with him on his last European tour, captivating everyone with her charm and personality.

We would prefer that women in boxing ended at just that—beautiful ladies at ringside. But then we remember the story of the loud-voiced creature who boosted herself into the ring at Toledo when Dempsey dethroned Willard, and went down on hands and knees on the bloody canvas, shreiking, "I want the big guy's teeth; I want his teeth for a souvenir; help me find his teeth."

Once that had happened, it no longer was a man's game.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By Antony Coppi

CHARLEY ADKINS, of Gary, Ind., helped the U. S. Olympic boxing team score victories over the Russians in the recent Olympic games in Helsinki. Adkins was the winner in the light welterweight division. The U. S. team had not scored a single win since 1932 but this year set a record by winning five division titles.

Alic Sanders, boxing coach at Ellington Air Base, Houston Texas, informs this corner that Richard 'Pepperpot' Powell, former Indianapolis amateur, has won base titles at Ellington in the 118, 126 and 135 pound classes and also added the US Central Area title to his collection. Powell turned pro last December and has won four professional bouts.

Tom Leeper, veteran fight mentor, has a new home address. It is RR4, Box 408, Indianapolis, Ind. Phone: Garfield 6137.

MAIL BAG . . . To Ben Proffitt, Terre Haute, Ind. Your fight against Walter Haywood goes in the record books as a KO against you. . . . To Albin Lawrence, Detroit, and Theo Oruanik, Fairborn, O. contact Al Farb, matchmaker, 18 S. Alabama St., Indianapolis . . . To Thomas Needham, W. Terre Haute, Ind. . . . Thanks for letter. A Gavilan-Davey fight would draw a large crowd in Indianapolis, but I'm afraid Davey would be no match for the champion.

This corner's address is 515 Stover, Indianapolis, Ind.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

THE summer of 1952 will be written in the books as the dullest in Buffalo's history insofar as boxing and wrestling is concerned. Not a show staged here in four months.

The fight game has been in bad shape for several years here but wrestling has been enjoying big crowds and during the summers of 1950 and '51 Wrestling Promoter Ed Don George had great success. He staged weekly shows at Memorial auditorium and "packed 'em in."

Prospects for more action seem good at this time. Promoter George will get going with his weekly mat shows beginning October, and Boxing impresario Tom Lippes and his matchmaker, Junior Singer, have high hopes of running weekly fights at St. John Kanty Auditorium on Buffalo's east side. Dewey Michaels, owner of the Fairview club, will be on the watch for matches that might fit into the big time. Michaels has been running weekly stock-car races at Civic Stadium all summer and these events have drawn good-sized crowds.

Here and there—Joey De John, the rugged Syracuse middleweight is bringing the fight game back to good times in Syracuse. Joey might do a lot about Buffalo's future if he could be paired with top men here. Bert Finch had a good word about young Joey Giambra of Buffalo. Finch thinks Joey is about ready for a big season. Giambra, a middleweight, is managed by Mike Scanlon of Buffalo . . . Sammy Mack is back training at Junior Singer's gym.

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STAN ROWAN
After two years in retirement, Stan Rowan, former holder of the British bantamweight title, returned to the Liverpool Stadium ring to stage a come-back with a points victory over Tony Icke of Birmingham.

(*Continued from page 51*)

Bermondsey for the Lonsdale belt. He showed me the veins in his wrist, pierced them with a penknife, and instead of blood out poured yellow acid the colour of mustard. But Sullivan did not escape free. Hundreds of his admirers waited outside the N.S.C. in Covent Garden to give him a cheer, but he was in bed suffering from a damaged rib!

The next day when we foregathered for the presentation of the belt to the new champion, poor Thomas pathetically said to Sullivan: "I've had a special leather case made for the belt; perhaps you'd like to buy it." It was indeed a handsome piece of craftsmanship, and Sullivan bought it, but he did not defend it again, as he relinquished the trophy.

Sullivan's greatest rival was another London Irishman, Pat O'Keeffe from Canning Town. It was Patrick who took the title from Jim after twenty rounds of clever boxing, but the fight between the pair at Golder's Green Hippodrome during the First World War was the bloodiest battle I remember. O'Keeffe won after looking like a loser with a blood bath and the next day the pair of 'em turned up well bandaged round their heads and full of smiles to collect their share of the purse money at a Fleet Street sporting newspaper office.

STILL ALIVE

O'KEEFFE is still alive and living comfortably at the Licensed Victuallers homes in South London. I do not think either O'Keeffe or Sullivan would have proved Turpin's master. Certainly none of the other champions could be graded. Tommy Milligan hadn't a sound defence. Len Harvey's ring-generalship and smart defensive boxing might have proved puzzling to the Leamington Larruper, but of course, these are only personal opinions.

The one and only way to prove the argument is in the ring, and as the various champions were not contemporary one critic's guess is as good as another's.

My pick for providing Turpin with trouble with a capital T would be Jock McAvoy. The Rochdale scrapper christened Joseph Bamford, was obstinately tough. He never fought on the retreat when fighting in the middleweight division. I remember his uncompromising battles with Harvey at Manchester, and considered him a trifle unlucky not to have been declared the winner in the first contest. But in the return two years later McAvoy won beyond argument.

ROWAN AGAIN

SELDOM do old champions come-back after a lay-off. Well, while I don't expect Stan Rowan, of Liverpool, former holder of the British bantamweight title, to become a serious rival to Peter Keenan or Frankie Williams, I must congratulate him on his successful return to the ring after two years on the shelf.

Johnny Best, genial promoter of Liverpool Stadium, gave the former bantam king-pin his chance with a match against Tony Icke of Birmingham. Certainly, Stan didn't show the old snap he had before he gave up his crown, but class could not be denied and he was an unquestionable points winner.

Rowan, at one time a plumber, really hit the headlines when he stopped Jackie Paterson in a non-championship bout at Harringay. In March, 1949, he won the British bantam title when he beat Paterson again in a championship match on the Liverpool F.C. ground. He only held the crown for eight months before he found he had to relinquish it to enter the featherweight division. Soon after he retired.

We wish Rowan the best luck in the world, but warn him that he is trying to do what so many past champions have attempted without success.

Two former British champions are emigrating. Reggie Meen, of Desborough, who held the British heavyweight title for eight months two decades ago when he outpointed Charlie Smith (Deptford) for the title which had been vacated owing to the retirement of Phil Scott, is off to Canada with his wife and son.

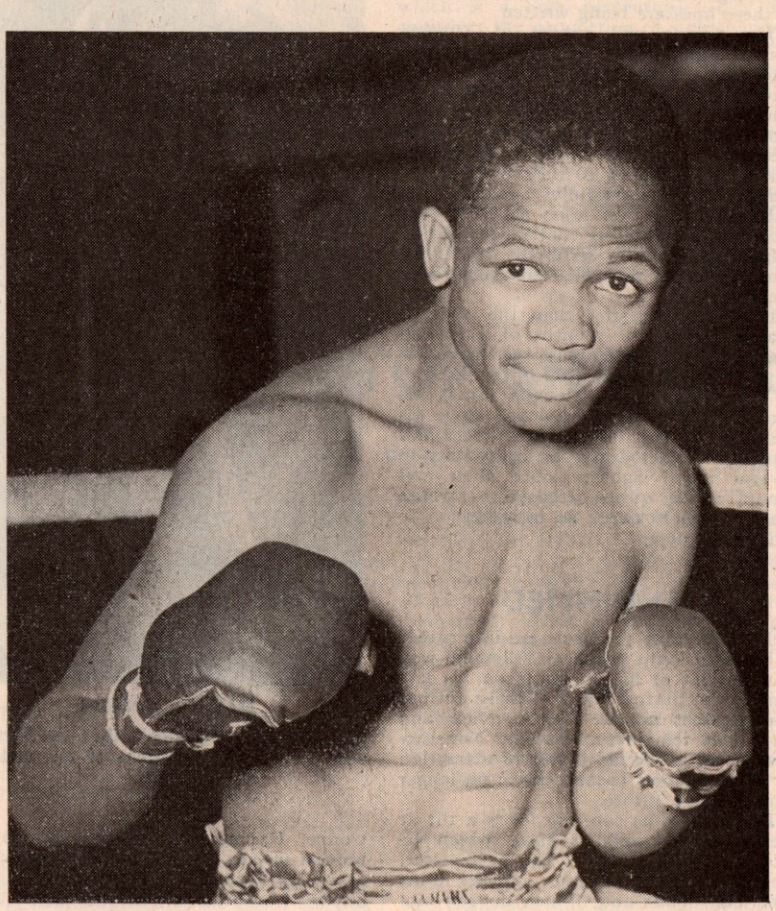
The other former champion who is sailing away is Sam Steward of Lewisham, who held the British lightweight title for a short period when he stopped Ernie Rice at the Blackfriars Ring, but later lost his crown to Fred Webster.

ZULU CHAMP

RARELY do we see a Zulu boxer in this country. That is why "Young Jake", who recently won the British Empire flyweight title by stopping Teddy Gardner in 12 rounds, should add colour to the fight game here. The only previous Zulu fighter I recall visiting this country was Baby Batter, who was brought here a few years ago by a Durban Indian, Benny Singh.

In his first professional bout in South Africa "Young Jake" was matched with "Kid Snowball", who claimed the flyweight title. Jake won in 10 rounds, and the crowd were so delighted with the fight that nobbins were thrown in amounting to £15.

Coloured boxers in South Africa are not allowed to meet white opponents, so it has been difficult to assess how good he is against the limited competition of the Non-European pugilists in South Africa.



YOUNG JAKE
A little over seventy years ago, his ancestors fought the British with assegais. To-day Young Jake—his real name is Jacob Tuli—is doing his fighting with gloves on. He recently won the Empire flyweight title, beating Teddy Gardner. In Britain he is managed by Jim Wicks.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Momentary lack of talent among French top-liners—More French and Italian fighters to try their luck in the States—Olympics review—Chemama's disappointing career recalls that of Spider Pladner—Norwegian Purists on the ramp again

FOR the first time in many years, France is running short of top-line attractions for bills at the Palais des Sports. The French contingent which toured the States during the summer months has returned to the fold, it is true, but a further trio expect to be wending their way across the Atlantic as these lines are being written.

The troupe will consist of Auguste Caulet, Claude Ritter and Hoacine Khalfi, who have been promised contracts with Raoul Godbout, the Montreal promoter who imported Laurent Dauthuille and Pierre Montane. For Caulet this will be the second visit, he returned to France during the summer to defend his light-weight title successfully against Jean Labalette, but was later shorn of the crown for not meeting challenger Jacques Prigent within the required time-limit. Once more red tape has triumphed over a champion.

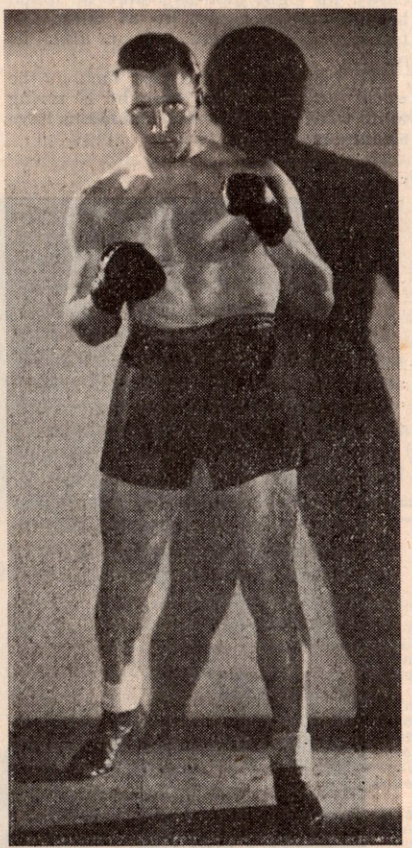
Boxing was deader than the dodo in France during the months of July and August, and no promoter was interested in putting on the title fight in that period, so Caulet returns to Canada minus his bauble. Ritter had not boxed since his knockout by Dauthuille a year and a half ago, but has acted as sparring-partner to several noted fighters since then and should prove quite satisfactory, whilst Hoacine Khalfi needs no introduction to British readers.

UNDIMMED

THE returning prodigals are in a rather battered state. Robert Villemain won thirteen out of fifteen bouts on his last visit to the States, many of these outings were against notable light-heavies, and his glories remain undimmed. Nonetheless, he lacks the old power of attraction for Parisian fans because he is no longer a man with a future.

The highest he can aim for is a tilt at the European middles title, which he intends to chase after. The welter star, Pierre Langlois, was rather unlucky in his American debut and ill-luck dogged him in most of his fights, as was the case in his Australian tourney of several years ago.

Serge Ceustermans, the young second-class lightweight from the Langlois stable, did moderately well in American rings and should have benefited from the experience. The fourth member of the troupe, Raymond Dieu, happens to be brother-in-law of Villemain. Dieu is otherwise a complete nonentity, a light-heavy who seldom scored a victory during the tour. He has announced his intention of going after the French cruiser title, held by the Armenian from the Rhone valley, Jacques Hairabedian. Maybe Dieu will do some good on the home circuit, if he has learned anything in the tough American school.



MARTIN HANSEN

A Danish battler, originally from the Mersey-side, who would test some of our middle-weights.

Several European boxers have returned in the past from disastrous American tourneys and have swept the board clean in the old country. Paul Samson-Koerner, the hard-bitten Saxon who operated in the States as "K.O. Samson", returned to Germany in 1921 after having been beaten by Harry Greb, Gene Tunney, Ad Stone, Fay Kaiser, and others of the same calibre. By American standards, Samson was just about ready for the knacker's yard but in the Fatherland boxing was just emerging from the circus phase and Old Paul cashed in on a new career.

BENAIM'S ACES

ACCORDING to reports, promoter Benaim intends to play all his aces in the opening show of the winter season at the Palais. Charles Humez is due to meet Carl Olson and on the same programme Ray Famechon will clash with the winner of the Tom Collins-Del Flanagan fight. This latter scrap will be regarded as a final eliminator for the world featherweight title, frozen until Saddler is demobilized.

Famechon and Humez are the only two genuine stars left to the French. Laurent Dauthuille has returned to France minus what was left of his prestige, and there may be a chance that the blond Tarzan of yesteryear will join the ranks of the "grunt and groan" merchants.

Some provincial stars may be invited to compete in the metropolis, such as the two feathers, Ray Grassi and Jacques

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Bataille. The former will have to come out well in his title bout with Maurice Forni to gain recognition in Paris whilst Bataille, a tremendous puncher, suffers from an all too frequent weakness in hitters, that of fragile hands.

Possibly Mr. Benaim will seek the answer to his troubles in the bantam division, just now France's strongest section. Maurice Sandeyron has been accepted as a contender for the European title, and with Valignat, Theo Medina and newcomer Robert Cohen, the nucleus for a good all-bantam card presents itself.

Georges Mousse, who suffered several setbacks after sustaining a broken jaw last Christmastide, has found a new lease of life in South African rings and made an excellent impression by drawing with Vic Toweel. Mousse, Annaloro and veteran Tino Cardinale, who is 38 years old, are established exponents of La Boxe who can always be relied on.

But of fresh blood there is very little. Most of the bright hopes have failed in the acid test, and this is particularly noticeable in the middleweight division, where the French reckon on having talent supplied on the conveyor-belt system. The fact that modest Jacques Royer-Crecy can continue unmolested as middleweight champion is sufficient to convince the layman of the poverty of the division. Kid Marcel recently made a comeback but was narrowly defeated by the negro, Bobby Dawson, and it is also reported that Jean Stock intends to have another shot at getting his crown back.

THE DOLLAR-BELT

ANOTHER group of battlers heading for the dollar-belt has set off from Italy under the ægis of Umberto Branchini, who boasts the largest and most successful stable in his country. Included in the group are Duilio Loi, Marcello Padovani and maybe Gianni Zuddas, as well as perhaps Angelo Brisci, the hard-hitting welter and Baldini, a cruiserweight aged 19 who has yet to show what he is made of.

Whether Zuddas joins the party or not will be decided after his bout with Falcinelli for the bantam title; his manager hopes to see the young Sardinian in better form than he appeared against Andre Valignat, when he suffered his first defeat in 35 starts.

The Branchini fighters are celebrated for their unbeaten records. Duilio Loi has yet to be defeated in the paid ranks and the young lightweight star, Padovani, also boasts an untarnished record after ten sorties. He won the Milan Belt recently in a lightweight competition held at the Italian fight capital, and can also claim victories over Efision Melis and the Swiss champion, Max Gehring.

As an amateur he lost only two decisions, one of which was to the German, Herbert Schilling, in the European championships. His manager has high hopes of Padovani and is pursuing the same course with him as with his other charges—canny match-making and taking things gently whilst steering a course for the top. Another couple of Branchini's fighters are in South America, Aldo and Livio Minelli, both of whom have rather come to the closing chapters of their careers as outstanding mittmen.

HELSINKI UPSETS

NOW that the Helsinki Olympiad is finished and the smoke has cleared from the scene of battle we can afford to sum up the results. There were several upsets. The first was the unexpected American success; the Golden Gloves team which toured Europe earlier in the year had submitted to some very rough handling and this led one to underestimate the strength of the American team. Most of the Golden Glovers were weeded out of the Olympic team on their return home.

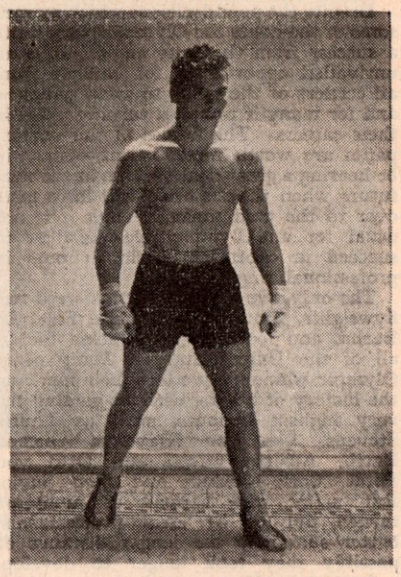
Another surprise was that none of the Russians received a gold medal. Chief fault of the Russians is their Spartan method in the ring. They disdain to take a backward step or even to guard themselves adequately and naturally pay the penalty.

CLASS NEEDED

SHEER strength cannot prevail for very long in the boxing ring and an excellent example of this Russian style of battling is the Estonian, Anton Raadik. Raadik emerged from Russia at the end of the war and slugged his way fairly well up the tree until he started bumping into some of the tough gentry across the Atlantic. After nearly knocking out none other than Marcel Cerdan, Raadik gradually deteriorated into a chopping-block.

Several nations who were expected to shine in the boxing received rude setbacks, particularly the South Africans, the Argentinians and the French. The big Swede, Ingemar Johansson, was a great disappointment to his compatriots in the heavyweight finals, though when faced with the American terror, Edward Sanders, it is understandable that he should chose a defensive style and try to wait for an opening.

Johansson intends to join the paid ranks shortly, though I understand that athletes taking part in the Olympics cannot turn professional in that same year. Possibly this does not apply to contact sports. The American, Edward A. Sanders, was in tremendous form although most of his opponents turned out to be "name" fighters, like the South African, Nieman and Di Segni of Italy.



MARCELLO PADOVANI

This undefeated Italian lightweight, who boasts a good amateur record, is expected to invade American shores soon.

A great many southpaws were on view, though none of the five American gold-medallists favoured the right hand lead. Three Olympic champions are southpaws, namely Hamalainen, Zachara and Papp, which is a high percentage when one considers the proportion of right-handers as against orthodox boxers. Most of the Yanks had the answer for southpaw opponents, the only one to fail in this respect was Webb, who was knocked out by the dashing Hungarian, Laszlo Papp.

A point which caused some surprise was that no bronze medals were issued for boxing. Until this year it has been customary for the two unsuccessful semi-finalists to clash for third place, as is the case in the European championships or in professional competitions.

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Despite the poor decisions which marred some of the bouts the Olympics were quite a success from the fistic angle. It is an unrivalled opportunity for battlers from all corners of the globe to swap punches, and for many it proves a turning point in their careers. The names of the participants are worth remembering—you will be hearing a great deal of them in the near future when the majority will have gone over to the paid ranks, though it is not usual for an Olympic gold-medallist to succeed in capturing world honours in professional rings.

The only two to do this trick were two flyweights, Frankie Genaro and Fidel La Barba, and featherweight Jackie Fields, all of the United States. Many other Olympic winners have left their mark on the history of boxing without gaining the very highest honours, such as Laurie Stevens, Bep Van Klaveren, Carmen Barth, Alberto Lovell and Otto von Porat, Carlo Orlandi and Sten Suvio. But many who flopped as amateurs turned out to be ideal professionals, better suited to the longer distance or possibly they took longer to develop.

An outstanding example is one which has been quoted recently in all sports quizzes, i.e. who is the fighter eliminated in the first series of the Olympics who went on to become world champion in the paid ranks? Answer, of course, is Vic Toweel.

Let it be added that apart from being the victim of an unjust verdict at the London Games, Toweel boasted an outstanding amateur record. So maybe among the unhappy losers of Helsinki is hidden a future world champion.

BRIEF SUCCESS

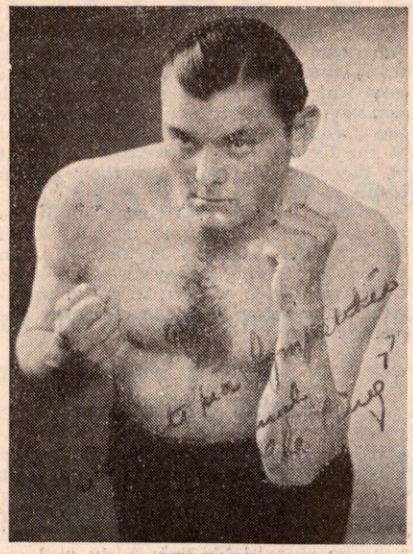
THE recent fading of several new prospects on the Continent serves as a reminder that success in the ring is often only too brief. A couple of years ago Emile Chemama came shooting across the fistic horizon with dynamite in each hand. Nicknamed the "Star of the South", the torrid little scrapper from the Algerian coast swept all bantam resistance off its feet.

Medina, Sandeyron, Mathieu and Pratesi were all halted before the limit and it seemed a certainty that Chemama would go on to fight for world honours, or at least earn some mighty fat purses in the world chief fight centres.

But one poor performance dimmed the lustre of this young whirlwind; in his first Parisian showing he was made to appear an absolute novice by a fellow African, Gaetano Annaloro. To-day he is just a jobbing fighter around the Marseilles district, and though he still disputes bouts with some of the top ten, the old fire is lacking.

A parallel example is that of Emile "Spider" Pladner, who became a world champion and then petered off. Like many successful fighters, Pladner was a delicate child and took to sport in order to develop his meagre frame. He tried swimming and athletics without any notable success but became a very apt pupil at leather-slinging. He turned professional after winning the European amateur flyweight title in 1925 and operated under the direction of Louis De Ponthieu, one of France's tragic boxing personalities.

De Ponthieu had made great strides as a featherweight but had his arm amputated when still at the threshold of his career. Pladner went ahead in grand style under De Ponthieu's management, and after pursuing a successful journey in Morocco he made his debut in Paris late in 1926. Like Chemama, Pladner tore through the classy opposition which was pitted against him, whipping such renowned scrappers as Corporal Izzy Schwartz, Ernie Jarvis, Nicolas Petit Biquet, Frankie Ash, and Johnny Hill.



BERNARD

A young Belgian heavyweight who is just making the grade. Has lost only three of nearly 20 fights.

Jeff Dickson was running the French fight circuit in those days and he lost no time in getting Pladner a shot at a world title. Frankie Genaro, who held the N.B.A. world flyweight crown by reason of a victory over Frenchy Belanger, was imported to defend his diadem at the Vel D'Hiv in Paris on March 2, 1929.

The little Italian-American suffered the rudest shock of his career when Pladner lashed out with one of those deadly left hooks to the liver, which had the world champion writhing on the canvas for full count. The bout had only lasted 53 seconds, including the count.

BLOWS AND TEARS

DICKSON leaped into the ring to congratulate the bewildered Pladner, whilst Genaro burst into tears when he regained his feet. The American's manager demanded a return encounter for the title, and Pladner readily agreed. On April 18, fifty-seven days after the first meeting, the small Frenchman was shorn of his newly won honours when he struck low in the fifth round and was disqualified. He was thus a world champion exactly one day longer than another famous Gallic gamecock, Eugene Criqui.

This defeat, incidental as it may seem, was the turning point in Pladner's career. He soon after lost the French flyweight title to Eugene Huat, the old "Tiger-cat", and dropped decisions to Teddy Baldock and Dick Corbett. Milou, as Pladner was known to the French fans, pursued an erratic course round the world after this, fighting in Canada, where he was kayoed by Al Brown in one round, and then over in the States.

When he returned home in 1933 he was counselled to give up the profession of hard knocks owing to the eye trouble which was giving him worry. Impervious to advice, the Frenchman went off on another junket which led him to Japan, where he became the champion of the Far East, a modest triumph which eventually cost him his eyesight.

It is difficult to seek the reason for sudden reversals of form like those which affected Chemama and Pladner. It is understandable that a fighter should lose confidence after taking a tremendous hammering, as when Schmeling upset the Hamas applecart by handing the Yank the battering of his life. Hamas never recovered his confidence after that.

It is far more unusual for a battler to lose his *savoir-faire* merely as the result of an unfortunate showing. Possibly everything seemed something of an anti-climax to Pladner after he had held a world title and lost it; Chemama may also have considered himself a certified success after he won the French title—the bad Press he got from the Parisian critics probably damaged his self-esteem more than did the actual defeat by Annaloro.

It has been proved time and again that the rugged profession of prize-fighting demands the maximum mental, as well as physical, strength. A battler imbued with that inner strength will often go further in his chosen career than one who is better equipped physically but lacking the essential mental make-up.

NORWAY ACTS

NORWAY'S Boxing Federation, which only controls amateur boxers—there are no professionals in the Land of the Vikings—has decided to break off relations with countries where boxing is practised in a too brutal fashion. This follows immediately on Helsinki experience, as the lightheavy prospect, Bjarne Lingaas, was hustled out of a verdict by a very crude Brazilian, and the light-welter entry, Leif Hansen, was obliged to retire

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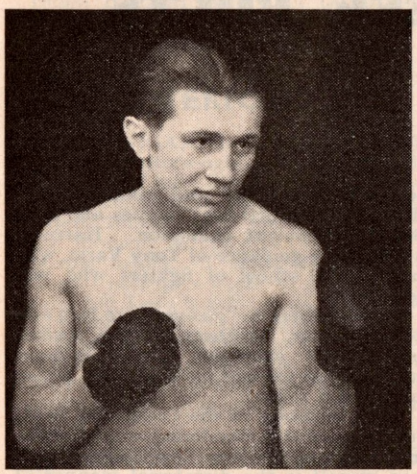
in the first round with a badly cut eye against an American.

The Norsemen demand a return to fistic purity, as practised by wizards of the Old School like Jim Driscoll. All credit to our Norwegian cousins for this action, but it is apparent that the Swedes and Norwegians are living in a somewhat rarefied fistic atmosphere. The level of boxing up there is quite high and, with the South Africans, probably leads the world in maintaining academic standards in the leather trade.

Unfortunately, it is no longer a trade in either country unless we count the occasional programme in Sweden. Although in the past the Norwegians produced several good professionals, the paid sport has been effectively killed by the combined efforts of the amateur leaders and the police.



HEINZ SAENGER

Has ambition of lifting German middleweight title. His international record is good.

The last stronghold of paid fighters is in Denmark, where shows are held fairly frequently. Apart from the two internationally-known stars, Johanssen and Chris Christensen, a young middleweight named Martin Hansen has also performed with consistency. He turned professional in the summer of 1949 and has since disputed eighteen bouts.

Apart from a debatable defeat against the rugged Frenchman, Georges Royer, and a points loss to Ivano Fontana, Hansen has only ceded the decision to one opponent—his compatriot and eternal stumbling-block, Chris Christensen.

The two have met twice for the Danish middleweight title, and on each occasion it was the lighter man who carried the verdict. Among Hansen's victims are Arthur Acha, Cyriel Alex, Berthels and Dominique of Belgium and the Frenchmen Fresnayes, Pierluigi, Lunaud and Invernizzi. By whipping the two last-named the Dane confirmed himself in the favours of the crowd.

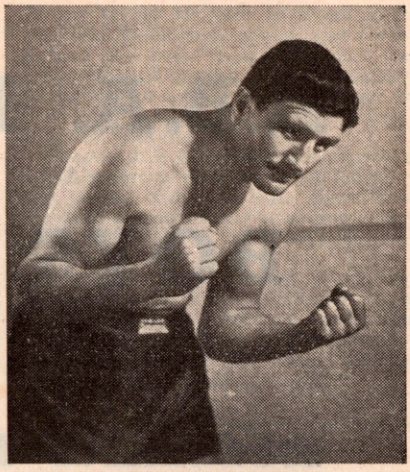
Like most Continental battlers, Hansen wants to try his luck in British rings, but unlike most he has a rather personal angle. His mother is English and furthermore, he was born in Liverpool, which gives him a pull over other would-be challengers from Europe. What is more to the point, this Anglo-Dane is a useful boxer with a pleasing style, and could probably deal with most of the middles here, outside of Turpin and Alex Buxton.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

Paris:—At the Palais Des Sports, Charles Humez wasted little time finessing with America's Tony Janiro. He waded right in from the first round and had the blond twice on the floor during the third heat. The finish came in the next round, when the Yank took several more trips in a downward direction and manager Ray Arcel surrendered on behalf of his charge at the close of the session. Best bout of the evening was the middles upset featuring Claude Milazzo, and the Spanish gladiator, Antonio Soldevilla. The latter held the Tunisian in check with his powerful right and was able to dictate the fight, obtaining a just verdict at the end of ten rounds. Jacques Dumesnil was extremely fortunate to get the decision over Arthur Emboule in a bantam six and Robert Cohen continued his winning way by thrashing veteran Tino Cardinale in a bantam eight. In the final contest, Jacques Lalaounis trimmed Germinal Ballarin in a middles eight.

At Mestre, Fausto Boarato got a slight edge over Muraro in a welter eight and at Ferrara, Evo Savini whipped a rather colourless Enzo Corregioli in a lightweight eight. D'Angelo drew in eight with Posca in a feathers scramble.

Vienna:—Two Austrian titles changed hands here when Karl Machart was flattened in the fifth round to lose the lightweight diadem to Willy Swoboda, whilst fragile Poldi Bauer was chilled in the same stanza by middles challenger Walter Gasparik.



RENATO TONTINI

Italy's cruiserweight champion, who gave Don Cockell a test some months ago, is now seeking another crack at the European 12 st. 7 lb. crown.

Valence, France:—Jacques Hairabedian retained his French cruiser title against the powerful local fighter, Joseph Roude, in a robust fifteen-rounder here which ended in a draw. Morlay Kamara nodded Roustan in a lightweight ten.

Last programme of the season at the Elysee-Montmartre club in Paris saw Ali Graichi stop Andre Jasse in the seventh round to become Parisian flyweight champion. Jean Ruellet defeated Adrien Mourguiart in a welter ten.

At Marseille Ray Grassi confirmed his present high standing by closely beating Francis Bonnardel in a feathers ten. Bonnardel took a trip to the canvas in the last heat. At Boulogne-Billancourt, Paris, Sauveur Chiocca stopped Louis Orsini in the fifth frame of a lightweight shindig.

(*Continued on page* 63)

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parish

(Up to and Including September 7, 1952)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus	Conny Rux	Charles Humez	Pierre Langlois
2—Karel Sys	Willi Hoepner	Claude Milazzo	Gilbert Lavoine
3—Hein ten Hoff	Gerhard Hecht	Hans Stretz	Gustav Scholz
4—Werner Wiegand	Robert Villemain	Antonio Soldevilla	Chris Christensen
5—Wil. Kohlbrecher	Renato Tontini	Andre De Keersgieter	Antonio Monzon
6—Kurt Schiegl	Willy Schagen	Laurent Dauthuille	Leo Starosch
7—Stef Olek	Victor D'Haes	Ivano Fontana	Luigi Valentini
8—Jo Weidin	J. Hairabedian	Franz Szuzina	Giel De Roode
9—Heinz Titze	Heinz Sachs	Mickey Laurent	Harry Mino
10—Uber Bacilieri	Joseph Roude	Livio Minelli	Kid Dussart

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen	Ray Famechon	Maurice Sandeyron	Louis Skena
2—Duilio Loi	Luis Romero	Gaetano Annaloro	Charlie Bohbot
3—Auguste Caulet	Maurice Forni	Jean Sneyers	Otello Belardinelli
4—Jacques Prigent	Ray Grassi	Andre Valignat	NazzarenoGianelli
5—Elis Ask	Nello Barvadoro	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Young Martin
6—Joseph Preys	Alvaro Cerasani	Gianni Zuddas	Bernard Celestini
7—Augustin Argote	Roger Bruneau	Rudi Langer	Honore Pratesi
8—Werner Handtke	Artidoro Polidori	Dante Bini	Ennio Aroldi
9—Houacine Khalfi	Jean Machterlinck	Robert Cohen	Emile Delplanque
10—Luis De Santiago	Alvaro Nubolon	Georges Mousse	Ali Graichi

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By The Judge

A.B.A. MUST GIVE OUR BOYS STIFFER TESTS

RUSSIANS EXPECTED TO SEEK BOUTS

AFTER leaving it a dozen years too late, the Amateur Boxing Association, prompted by their offspring, the London A.B.A., have woken up and are now wondering how successful will be their scheme to provide funds for the future of British amateur boxing.

To use their own words this Fund shall be required "For the training of boxers in such a manner that they shall maintain and uphold the traditions of the Nation and the Association in Olympic Games, Empire Games, European championships or representative matches". Sounds very nice and ambitious.

Let them take their courage in both hands and act boldly. They have an option on Empress Hall. Very well. Put on an international show which, although expensive, would be certain to bring in a handsome profit at the box office. And here is a suggested programme that would attract every amateur fan and all the professional managers! Our lads suffer from lack of class opposition. This was sadly evident at Helsinki.

What better attraction than Dai Dower, Welsh holder of the A.B.A. flyweight title and E. Basil of Germany? Dower reached the third series at Helsinki, and Basil was only beaten in the final by the coloured American Brooks.

The second contest could feature Percy "Unlucky" Lewis and Caprari, of Italy, or Ventaja the French featherweight who reached the semi-finals. I know our boy from Trinidad would jump at the opportunity of meeting either, or both.

AN ATTRACTION

ANOTHER bout that would cause international attraction would be between Tommy Nicholls, our bantam champion and Jimmy McNally of Ireland. And our welterweight king, Johnny Maloney, could go in with Jorjensen of Denmark, Chychla of Poland, or Herdimann of Germany.

As a top liner I would pin my faith in Bruce Wells against the world-renowned L. Papp. The possibility of Wells bringing off a sensation would in itself create tremendous interest. Wells has more good fights in him than any other of our champions except Henry Cooper, and although I know Papp to be a world champion of the highest grade, I believe Wells would be in such a fighting state that Papp would probably come up against the best boxer he had ever met.

Henry Cooper, our cruiserweight champion, would be matched with Alfonsetti of Italy who was beaten by Perov, the Russian who outpointed Cooper.

PETER HILL

This 22-year-old member of Fitzroy Lodge B.C., a former A.T.C. champion, now an electrician by trade, hopes to make the sparks fly among the light-middles this season.

I have particularly mentioned the foreigners with an eye to their nearness to home, so that the expenses would not be too great, but it is a programme that could be staged twice a year, and the A.B.A. would have all the cash they needed and our boxers would be getting the international experience so much required.

Ronnie Hinson, the West Ham lightweight who won the I.S.B.A. Services title only to have it taken from him a quarter of an hour later, owing to a mistake by the judges, had so many heartbreaks as an amateur that he has decided to call it a day and has joined the stable which looks after Sammy McCarthy.

Ronnie is good, but a much better prospect to join the paid ranks is Colin Harrison the Northern Counties and Coal Board lightweight champion. Harrison is under the guidance of Tony Vario, who has a large school of fighters who will help Colin.

Among others to "go over" are Ron and Bob Gardner, brothers of the former heavyweight champion Jack Gardner, but I am not too certain as to their future in the paid ranks.

Some members of the Council at headquarters are still wondering why prominent amateurs turn pro. One reason I have seen myself is the dictatorial manner of some club officials which just will not wash with spirited youngsters who, after all, like to have some say as to whom they shall or shall not meet in the ring.

With an eye to the future, the A.B.A. are getting ready for a series of international matches with Germany, Austria, the Netherlands, and the valuable experience these matches will give the new youngsters taking part will fit them for the coming European championships to be held in Poland next May.

HEALING SORES

AND don't be surprised if an invitation is received from Russia. Already two London teams have done much towards healing the old scores by sending teams to Berlin, Frankfurt and Belgrade to meet representative teams.

The British and U.S.A. forces out there are mad on boxing, and the sport is the mainstay of the entertainment schemes.

So far, neither a British, French nor American team have met one from Russia, but the latter made such an impression in the Games that it will not surprise me to see a three-cornered tournament arranged for Berlin in the near future.

It is gratifying to see that the steadily growing forces from America are to be given better facilities for boxing here. Uncle Sam's boys have up to now only been able to box amongst themselves, but now the National Advisory Committee have decided there is no objection to Americans joining A.B.A. clubs providing they can conform to the A.B.A. definition of an amateur.

Latest nation-wide concern to go in for national championships is the National Dock Labour Board which has hundreds of amateur minded scrappers on its long lists. At the moment the Labour Board have been told to affiliate local bodies to

Provincial Associations. By this time next year I can see Wembley Pool being the venue for yet another great championship show like that of the National Coal Board.

Despite the loss of honours at Helsinki, the Youth champions of last year who are now in the Open or senior class are not lacking in enthusiasm, for wherever I have been I have seen tremendous action. Freddie Reardon, the lightweight champion, will find that he will be severely tested by such boxers as Harry Duffin of Earlsfield B.C. or J. Murphy of Thames Refinery.

Gerald John, the Slough Centre former flyweight champion, has decided to give the bantamweight class a show, and if he keeps to this weight he will find himself in the bright company of such stars as A. Hatt of Dagenham, G. Powell of Eldon B.C., R. Walton of Old Hendon B.C., who will give the red headed "southpaw" quite a deal of trouble.

MYSTERIOUS LES

LES MORGAN, the London Rotax club light-welterweight, is something of a mystery to me. Having proved himself one of the smartest at his weight, Les has hidden himself from public gaze and at the moment seems uncertain as to his boxing future. I know that there are several managers eager to get his signature, but Les's bosom pal and trainer will have something to say about that.

Everyone seems to be hoping the A.B.A. will kill the ridiculous rule that prevents amateurs from boxing and training with professionals. Personally I know many of the A.B.A. Council who are all for amateurs training with their paid brethren.

In the days of Dick Gunn, Rube Warnes, Tommy Ringer, Ted Mann, Percy Jones, Chris Clarke, Matt Wells and Frank Parks, it was the custom to train with and even compete against the best professionals of the day. Compete in exhibitions of course. But some of those so-called exhibitions were the real thing.

Mention of old timers reminds me that Tommy Ringer, former bantam and featherweight champion in the early part of the century has linked himself up with a bunch of South London scrappers training in the basement of a house in Trinity Street, near London Bridge. I have been asked to christen the new club and I can think of no better title than "The Trinity A.C."

It was certainly an object lesson to see Ringer taking the enthusiastic fighters through the moves that made champions of his time the brilliant exponents they were.

Amongst the Borough Porters sweating in that low-ceilinged basement was Alf Hewitt, grandson of the more famous Alf Hewitt, wrestler, weight lifter, boxer and general "He Man" who was certainly one of the greatest trainers this country ever had.

Some of the lads I saw training included Lionel Stack, who lives in the house, and who did very well as an Army heavyweight a few years ago, Terry Baker an 18-year-old lightweight who will blossom out into a useful welterweight; Harry Prosser, tough son of a former fighter who was a crowd pleaser at the old Blackfriars Ring and Jack Jones a useful boxer. With Ringer trying his best to avoid hurtful punches, Stack making tea, and his wife getting the bath ready, and club humorist Steve Donovan keeping everyone in the best of spirits, it is easy to see that The Trinity A.C. will revive memories of the best Bermondsey tradition.

London A.B.A., that go-ahead concern which seems to be picking all the plums, has booked Empress Hall, Earls Court, for next season's London championships. Just shows how these championships have progressed.

Just keep your eyes on a youngster belonging to the Lynn A.C. named Johnny Sutton. Young Johnny, a model boxer with a hefty punch, is now working as an apprentice compositor. Should add more honours to the great Lynn list.

(*Continued from page 61*)

Surprise results were evident during July, as is usually the case during the summer season. Hein ten Hoff went out like a light against Neuhaus, Cerasani was flattened by newcomer Barbadoro, who is due to meet Ray Famechon as a result. Zuddas was checked by Valignat and Jo Weidin lost to Tommy Farr in England. Laurent Dauthuille once more hit the downgrade against powerful Johnny Bratton over in Canada.

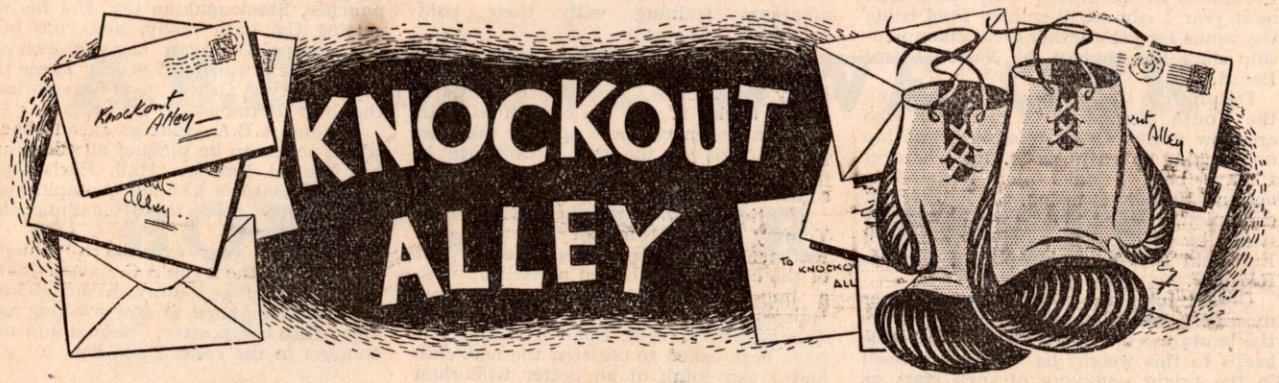
Alessandria, Italy:—Valde Fusaro was not in very convincing form when he tackled the Austrian lightie, Karl Machart, and gained the verdict by a very narrow margin. Silvio Roteglia nodded Valentino Gianluppi in a second lightweight eight and Conti whipped Bisson in a welter six.

BRITISH AMATEUR RATINGS

(Up to and including September 10th, 1952)

HEAVYWEIGHTS (Over 178 pounds)	LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS (Not over 178 pounds)	MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 165 pounds)	LIGHT-MIDDLEWEIGHTS (Not over 156 pounds)	WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 148 pounds)
Champion: Eddie Hearne (Battersea B.C.)	Champion: Henry Cooper (Eltham & Dis. B.C.)	Champion: L/Cpl Gooding (Army B.A.)	Champion: Bernard Foster (M. & B. Birmingham)	Champion: Johnny Maloney (R.A.F.)
1—A/C D. Rowe (R.A.F.)	J. McLean (Scotland)	K. Phillips (Warley A.B.C.)	A/C Bruce Wells (R.A.F.)	L. Morgan (Rotax B.C.)
2—J. Bygrave (Birkenhead B.C.)	J. Erskine (Victory S.C. Cardiff)	J. Williams (West Ham Boys A.B.C.)	P. McAleer (Birkenhead B.C.)	C. Budge (Premier B.C.)
3—A. Halsey (Kyrle Hall A.B.C.)	P. Toch (Gainsford B.C.)	D. Mooney (Lanark Welfare A.B.C.)	T. Wakeling (Lynn A.C.)	J. Allan (Leith Victoria B.C.)
4—J. Fairley (R.A.F.)	B. Kew (Caius B.C.)	J. McNally (Army B.A.)	L. Mullen (Scotland)	P. Berry (Army).
5—G. Harrison (Warrington)	Lt. Hoppe (Army B.A.)	S. Hunt (Birkenhead B.C.)	M. James (Wales)	J. Highton (St. Teresa's, Liverpool)
6—K. Gardner (Newport)	S. Davis (Sherborne B.C.)	A/C A. Barton (R.A.F.)	J. Pearson (S.P. & T.)	Pte J. Thurgood (Army)
7—J. Cronk (R. Navy)	J. Bywell (Shildon L.N.E.Rly. B.C.)	J. Bennett (R. Navy B.A.)	J. Murphy (Thames Refinery B.C.)	T. Wall (Crown B.C.)
8—M. Cowan (Battersea B.C.)	T. Fallon (Hull)	B. Griffiths (Pencoed)	T. Brazier (Ellesmere Port)	J. Miller (Scotland)
9—W. Holcombe (Oxford)	A. Jarvis (Orgreave)	F. Parkes (Stowe B.C.)	T. French (Seaton)	K. Bowden (Chislet B.C.)
10—J. Dorwood (Woolnet)	D. Bradbury (Hednesford)	C. Aukett (Army B.A.)	P. Payne (B.S.A. B.C.)	P. Jones (Wellington)

LIGHT-WELTERWEIGHTS (Not over 140 pounds)	LIGHTWEIGHTS (Not over 133 pounds)	FEATHERWEIGHTS (Not over 126 pounds)	BANTAMWEIGHTS (Not over 119 pounds)	FLYWEIGHTS (Not over 112 pounds)
Champion: Peter Waterman (Caius B.C. Battersea)	Champion: Freddie Reardon (Downham Community)	Champion: Percy Lewis (Oxford Y.M.C.A.)	Champion: Tommy Nicholls (Sankeys B.C.)	Champion: Dai Dower (Roath Youth B.C. Wales)
1—P. Dando (Roath Youth B.C. Wales)	A/C Wallace (R.A.F.)	S. Trainor (Hulme Boys Club)	Cyril Salter (Scotland)	Pte D. Glanville (Army)
2—K. Ernst (R.A.F.)	J. Reid (Royal Northern)	Tommy Ryan (Senior Street, London)	Gerald John (Slough Centre)	Gordon Heaynes (Willaston)
3—V. Curran (Leith Victoria B.C.)	L. Summers (Newstead)	W. Barrow (Empire B.C. Swansea)	A. Hatt (Dagenham)	S. Hawyes (Jarrow)
4—T. Molloy (St. Francis Xavia)	F. Hope (St. Teresa's, Liverpool)	Fred Woodman (Earlsfield B.C. London)	L/Cpl Grant (Army)	Johnnie Smillie (Scotland)
5—Darkie Hughes (Wales)	J. Newman (Stepney & St. Georges B.C.)	Allan Sillett (Army)	R. Jenkins (Newport)	Albert Jones (Lucas, Birmingham)
6—J. Darroch (Royal Northern)	N. Gargano (Eton Manor B.C.)	H. Thompson (Milton B.C.)	E. Jones (Wales)	Eddie Walker (Stepney Institute)
7—P. O'Callaghan (Dagenham B.C.)	P. Duffin (Earlsfield B.C.)	A/C Duffield (R.A.F.)	L. Goodman (Virginia House)	Andy Beck (Scotland)
8—A/C T. Ryan (R.A.F.)	D. Hanwell (Stowe B.C.)	A. Donamechie (Scotland)	L.A.C. McLaughlan (R.A.F.)	Glyn Davis (Wales)
9—P. Jones (Sankeys)	J. Ball (Corinthian B.C.)	P. Brander (Slough)	Emlyn Lewis (Wales)	T. Noble (Ardwick)
10—G. Ball (Cardiff)	T. McDonough (Caryl Gardens)	D. Munden (Leicester)	C. Armstrong (Snowdon)	K. Williams (J. Wrights)



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

E. OXBERRY (Plantation Road, Sunderland).

Q.—Was Marcel Cerdan world middleweight champion when he was killed? Did he fight Dick Turpin?

A.—No. He had lost the world middleweight title to Jake LaMotta by a knockout in 10 rounds at Detroit on June 16, 1949, and was on his way to America for a return title fight with LaMotta when he was killed in an aeroplane crash. Cerdan knocked out Dick Turpin in 7 rounds on March 29, 1949.

A. BEEVIS (Peel Street, Maidstone).

Q.—Can a towel be thrown in from a boxer's corner to stop the fight during a round?

A.—No. Under the present British Boxing Board of Control rules which were revised from those of the N.S.C. rules, the towel cannot be thrown in from a boxer's corner to stop a fight during a round. The chief second must call over the referee, but if the towel was thrown in the referee would throw it out. The referee is the sole arbiter of a boxer's cuts or bruises during a fight.

J. SHERIDAN (Hamilton Street, Grimsby).

Q.—Who did Jack Gardner beat in Jack Solomons' £500 Novice Heavyweight Competition? Was Bruce Woodcock credited with a knockdown in his fight against Joe Baksi?

A.—Gardner's victims at Harringay on December 6, 1948, were Hugh O'Reilly, Billy Edwards and Ronnie Raynor—each stopped in first round. Woodcock did not score a knockdown in his fight with Baksi.

J. PERKS (Birmingham Road, Oldbury, Worcs.).

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons ever fight Jack Johnson?

A.—Johnson stopped Fitzsimmons in second round on July 17, 1907, in Philadelphia. Bob was then aged 45.

A. BELLAMY (Sterry Road, Dagenham).

Q.—What were the results of Len Harvey's fights against Eddie Phillips?

A.—Harvey drew 12 rounds with Phillips, Albert Hall, London, on March 13, 1933; beat Phillips 15 rounds, Olympia, London, for vacant British light-heavyweight championship, June 13, 1933; beat Phillips 15 rounds points, Plymouth, October 26, 1935; beat Phillips disqualification 4 rounds for vacant British heavyweight title on December 1, 1938, at Harringay, London.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

P. O'GORMAN (Colville Terrace, London, W.11).

Q.—What is the correct name of our ex-cruiserweight champion—Cockell or Cockrell?

A.—Cockell.

JOHN RIORDAN (Mallow Road, County Cork).

Q.—Am I right in saying that Max Schmeling was the only German ever to win the world heavyweight title?

A.—Yes.

F. R. THOMAS (Whittington Road, Oswestry).

Q.—Did Freddie Miller ever lose a fight in Britain?

A.—Yes. Miller lost on a foul to Billy Gannon at Manchester on October 15, 1934.

P. LANE (Church Street, Birmingham 19).

Q.—When did Alby Hollister turn professional, and how many fights did he have before meeting Randy Turpin at Villa Park?

A.—Hollister's first professional fight took place on January 7, 1946, when he beat Johnny Bartlett at Islington. His fight with Randy Turpin was his 29th professional contest.

J. A. JARVIS (Thurrock Hospital, Grays).

Q.—How many boxers have won a Lonsdale Belt outright?

A.—Lonsdale Belts have been won outright by Bombardier Billy Wells, Len Harvey, Dick Smith, Pat O'Keeffe, Ernie Roderick, Freddie Welsh, Jim Driscoll, Nel Tarleton, Jim Higgins, Jimmy Wilde, Jackie Brown, Ronnie Clayton.

K. DUNCAN (Salisbury Avenue, Coventry).

Q.—Did Freddie Mills ever fight Joe Baksi?

A.—Joe Baksi beat Mills on November 5, 1946, at Harringay when Mills retired in the sixth round.

B. LLOYD (Nottingham).

Q.—Did Bruce Woodcock ever fight Jo Weidin?

A.—No.

MASTER DAVID BRAND (St. Georges Road, Petts Wood).

Q.—Did William Iron Hague hold the world or British heavyweight title?

A.—Hague did not win a world title. He won the British heavyweight title from Gunner Jim Moir with a knockout in the 1st round at the National Sporting Club, London, on April 19, 1909.

D. RICHMOND (Alcock Avenue, Ravensdale, Mansfield).

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons ever fight Peter Maher, the Irish heavyweight?

A.—Fitzsimmons had three fights with Maher. In the first at New Orleans on March 2, 1892, Maher was k.o'd in 12th round; the second was for the world heavyweight title when Bob won in the 1st round at Texas on February 21, 1896; the third was a no-decision bout, 3 rounds, New York, on February 29, 1896.

D. FARMERY (Kirkby Gate, Hemsworth, Pontefract).

Q.—Did Freddie Mills and Don Cockell ever fight? If not, then what was Mills's last fight and who did Cockell fight to gain the title?

A.—Mills and Cockell did not fight in the ring. Mills retired after being beaten by Joey Maxim, leaving the British and Empire light-heavyweight titles vacant. Cockell beat Mark Hart for the vacant British light-heavyweight title at Harringay, London, on October 17, 1950.

COLIN MARLOW (Welfare Road, Woodlands East, Doncaster).

Q.—Who would you pick to win the following fights: John L. Sullivan *v.* Peter Jackson; Bruce Woodcock *v.* Rocky Marciano; Jack London *v.* Jack Gardner; Randy Turpin *v.* Walter Cartier; Dado Marino *v.* Henry Armstrong?

A.—Sullivan, Marciano, Gardner, Turpin and Armstrong.

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